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# MAD XL

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ARMAGEDDON!

DEEP IMPACT!

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ARTIST OF THE ISSUE: BILL WRAY!

THE 1ST MONROE—REPRINTED AT LAST!

plus:

SCARFACE!

THE CAT IN THE HAT!

www.madmag.com

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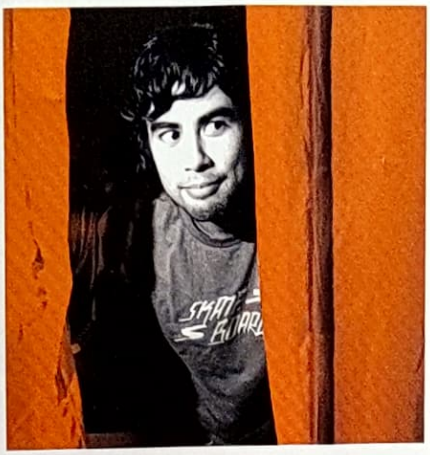
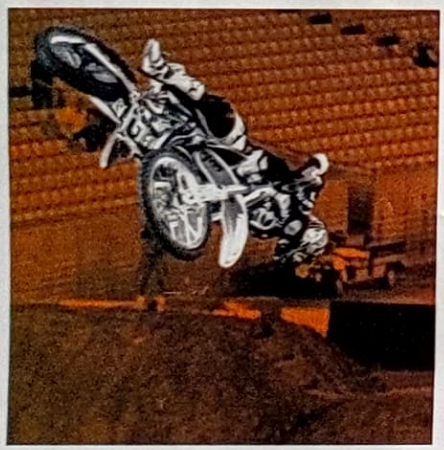
ALL THE EVENTS



ALL THE TRICKS

ALL THE DIRT



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INSIDE X

ESPN'S X GAMES IX

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DVD VIDEO

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# MAD XL

NUMBER 25
JANUARY 2004

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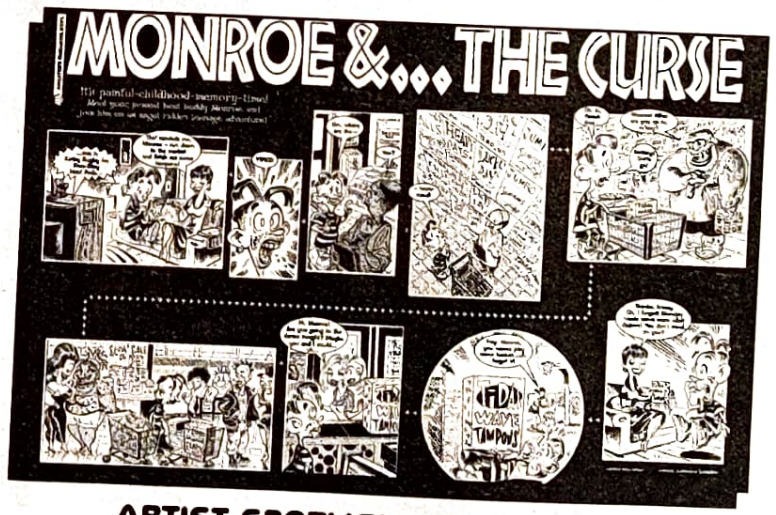


**ARTIST SPOTLIGHT! BILL WRAY!**
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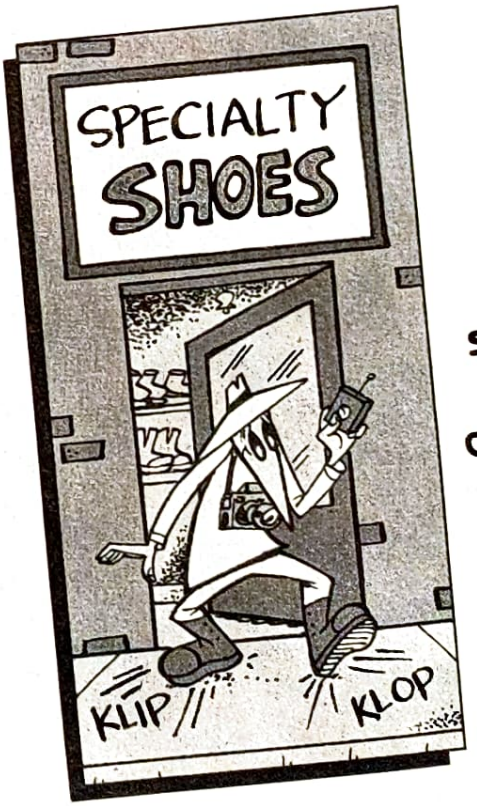

**SPY VS. SPY: THE LOST SUNDAY COMIC STRIPS!**
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**SNORT SUBJECT DEPT.**

**Some time ago, a promising young film star rose to new heights portraying a brilliant Italian-American college graduate who takes over a huge criminal empire. Now, more than ten years later, this same film star sinks to new lows portraying a sick, amoral Cuban junkie who takes over another huge criminal empire. In real life, this would be called "degeneracy." In Hollywood, this is called "progress." Anyway, here's our version of–**

# SCAR

Thiss **Miami** iss **a terrible place!** Jus' look at what our countrymen are **doing** to each other here!
Iss **much worse OUTSIDE** the camp! I saw **twenny-two AMERICANS** killing each other! **Ugg!** What **blood** an' **violence**...!
Oh? What wass happening...?
The **Dolphins** were playing the **Steelers!**
All right, children! Time for your **lesson!** Now... who wants to conjugate **the MOST IMPORTANT VERB in this movie?** Miguel??
DIESI AIRNAZ ELEMENTARY SKOOL
I frigg... You frigg... He friggs... She friggs... We frigg... They frigg...
Well, we may not **haff** much here in thees camp, but at leas' our **keeds** are getting a **decent American education!**

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

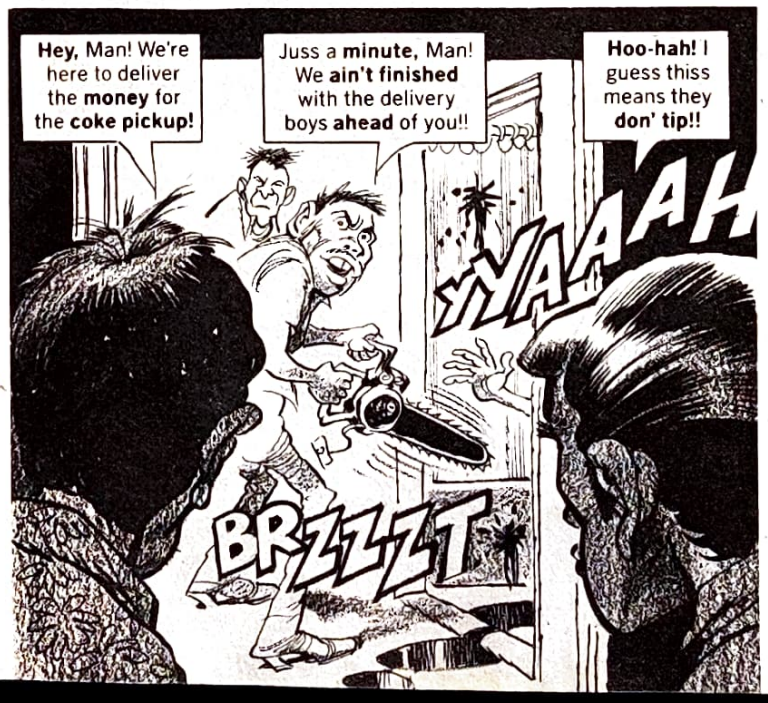
How'd you guys like to work for **Rank Lopizz,** the big **junk dealer?** But you gotta be **really tough!!**
We're **really tough,** Man! We **killed** a **lot** of **frig-gin' people!**
Yeah? **How many...?**
Today alone ... **twenny-seven!!**
**ARRRRRRGH!!**
Make that **twenny-eight!!**

We're supposed to make a **cocaine pickup** in **one** of thees **apartments,** but I ain't chure **which one**...!!
Coke iss **it** ...the mos' refreshing **sniff** in town...!!
**Thiss** muss be the **plase!**
What makes you **say** so?
**Truss** me! I got a **NOSE** for thiss sorta thing!
13
GO SEE ESTA

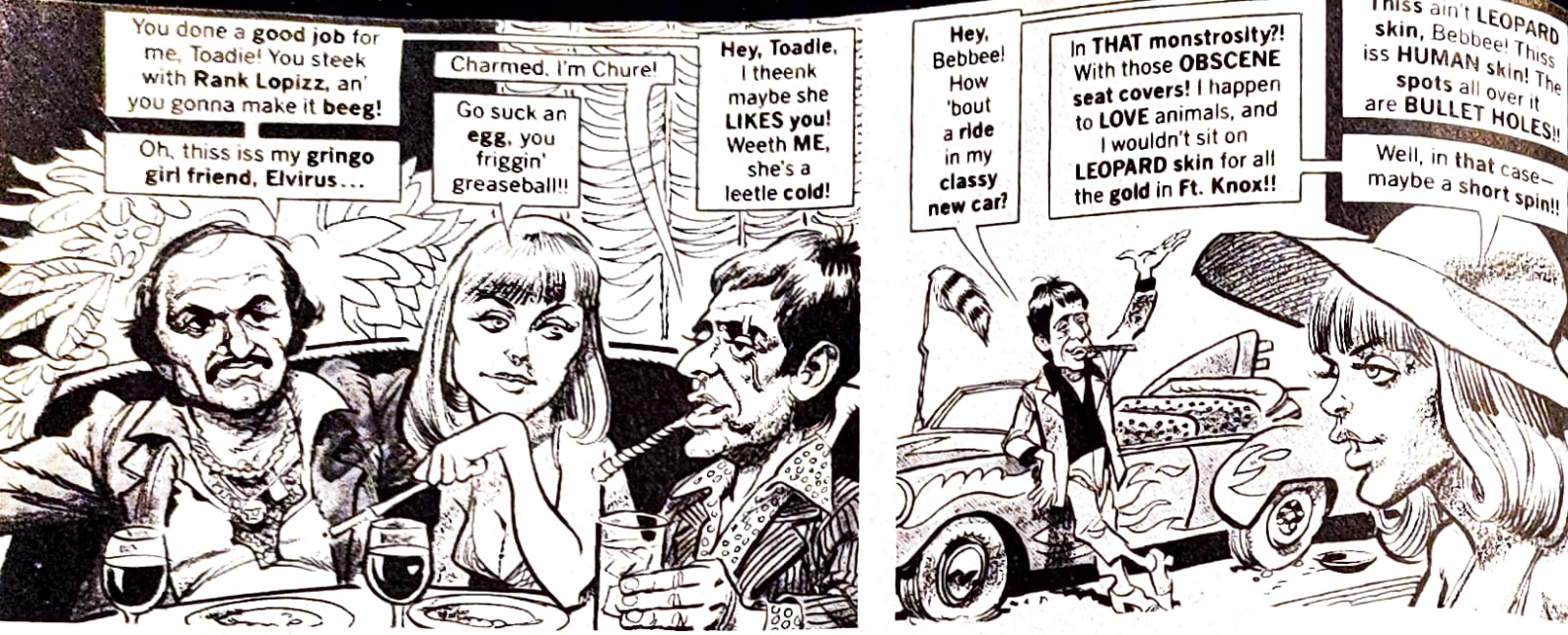
# RED FACE

Listen, I got **beeg dreams,** Bebbee! **Some day,** all of **thiss** weel be **YOURS!!**
**THISS...?!?** Feefty dirty **tents**...an' ninety tons of **street crap?!?**
I **said** I had **BEEG dreams,** Bebbee...!! I **never** said I had **TERRIFIC ones!**
Iss **all set,** Toadie! **Rank Lopizz** says he weel **spring us** from here! All we gotta do iss **ICE** one of his **ol' enemies**...!
Man, in **Cuba,** they locked us **UP** for killing somebody! **Here,** they're gonna let us **OUT** for killing somebody! I **tol'** you **America** iss **GREAT!!**
They say that **Fidel Castro** emptied his **Cuban jails** of the **worst criminals** and shipped them **here** to **Miami Beach**...!!
There goes the **neighborhood!!**

**WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL**


**Hey,** Man! We're here to deliver the **money** for the **coke pickup!**
Juss a **minute,** Man! We **ain't finished** with the delivery boys **ahead** of you!!
**Hoo-hah!** I guess thiss means they **don' tip!!**
YYAAAAH
BRZZZZT

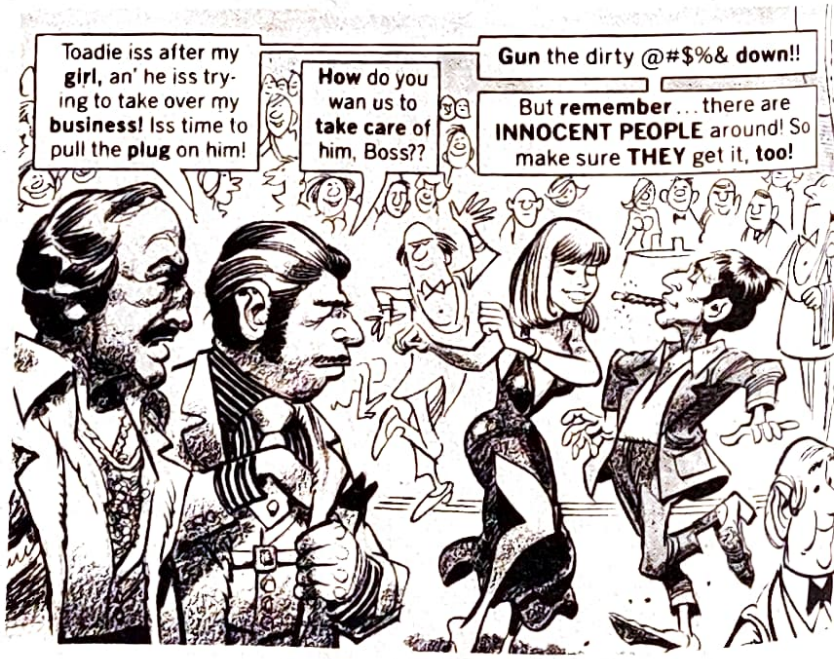
Remember the **good old days**...when kids used to **eat CAKE** at birthday parties, instead of **sniffing coke?!**
Well...at least they **still hire CLOWNS!!**


You done a **good job** for me, Toadie! You steek with **Rank Lopizz**, an' you gonna make it **beeg!**
Oh, thiss iss my **gringo girl friend, Elvirus**...
Charmed, I'm Chure!
Go suck an **egg**, you friggin' greaseball!!
**Hey, Toadie,** I theenk maybe she **LIKES you! Weeth ME,** she's a leetle **cold!**
**Hey,** Bebbee! How 'bout a **ride** in my **classy new car?**
In **THAT monstrosity?!** With those **OBSCENE seat covers!** I happen to **LOVE** animals, and I wouldn't sit on **LEOPARD skin** for all the **gold** in **Ft. Knox!!**
Thiss ain't **LEOPARD skin,** Bebbee! Thiss iss **HUMAN skin!** The **spots** all over it are **BULLET HOLES!!**
Well, in **that** case— maybe a **short spin!!**

**Great news,** Meanie!! **Elvirus** an' **me** iss **gettin' married!** I asked her to **name** the **day,** and she **did!**
Man, thass **terrific!!** When iss it gonna **be??**
I'll let you know as soon as I check out when **HELL** iss gonna **FREEZE OVER!**

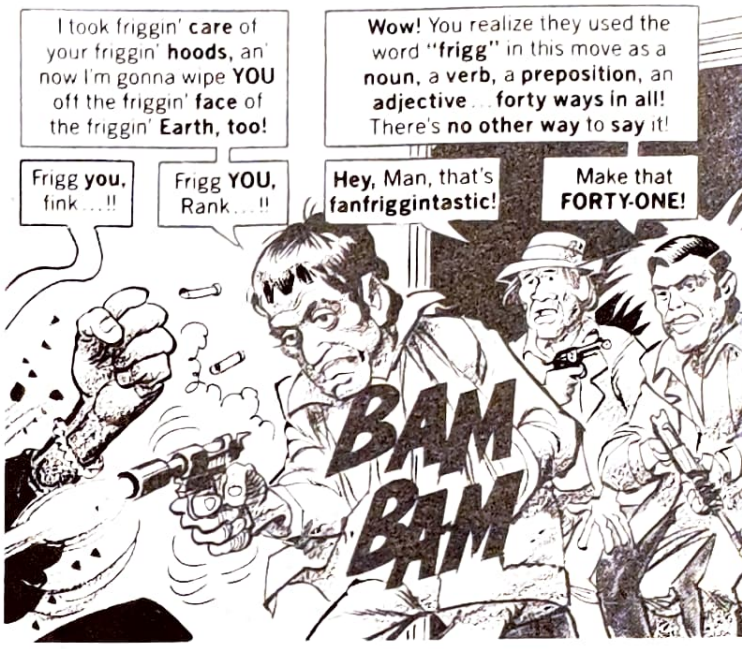
Mama, iss your **son, Toadie!** I became a **beeg shot** here in America, an' I got plenny of **BUCKS** for you! **Here**...
I **don' wan** your feelthy money! I can **imagine** how you **got** it, you **dirty bum!**
Mama, all I do is **ring doorbells** an' **deliver** packs of **POWDER!!**
Oh...?! You're an **AVON MAN!** Why didn't you **SAY** so?!

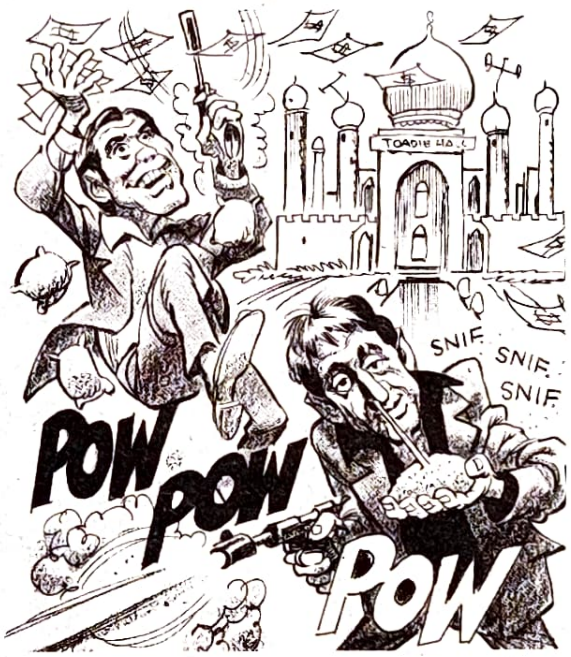
Iss good to see my **sister, Genie,** again! To **me,** you are a **pure angel!** An' **that** iss why I don' wan you to let **men** do all those **sick, disgusting theengs** to you!
**WHAT** sick, disgusting theengs, Toadie??
The sick, **disgusting** theengs **I'm** doing to you **right now!!**


Toadie iss after my **girl,** an' he iss trying to take over my **business!** Iss time to pull the **plug** on him!
**How** do you wan us to **take care** of him, Boss??
**Gun** the dirty @#$%& **down!!**
But **remember**... there are **INNOCENT PEOPLE** around! So make sure **THEY** get it, **too!**

GESUNDHEIT!

Hey, **Waiter!** Those two **guests** just filled you full of **lead!** How come you **don't die?!**
Sorry... it's **not my table!**
RATAT TAT TAT
BLAM BAM


I took friggin' **care** of your friggin' **hoods,** an' now I'm gonna wipe **YOU** off the friggin' **face** of the friggin' **Earth, too!**
**Wow!** You realize they used the word "**frigg**" in this move as a **noun,** a **verb,** a **preposition,** an **adjective**... **forty ways in all!** There's **no other way** to **say** it!
Frigg **you,** fink...!!
Frigg **YOU,** Rank...!!
**Hey,** Man, that's **fanfriggintastic!**
Make that **FORTY-ONE!**
BAM BAM


SNIF SNIF SNIF
POW POW POW

Well, Bebbee... how you like bein' **married** to the **mos' important dope dealer** in **Miami,** with **six billion dollars** an' **ninety-two mansions!?**
**Greaseball...?!?** I take **eight bubble baths a day!!**
**You** take **YOUR** bubble baths, an' **I'll** take **MINE!!**
Is **that** what you call them?! You're **supposed** to use **SOAP** in the water, **not COCAINE!**
You're **still** a **greaseball,** Toadie!

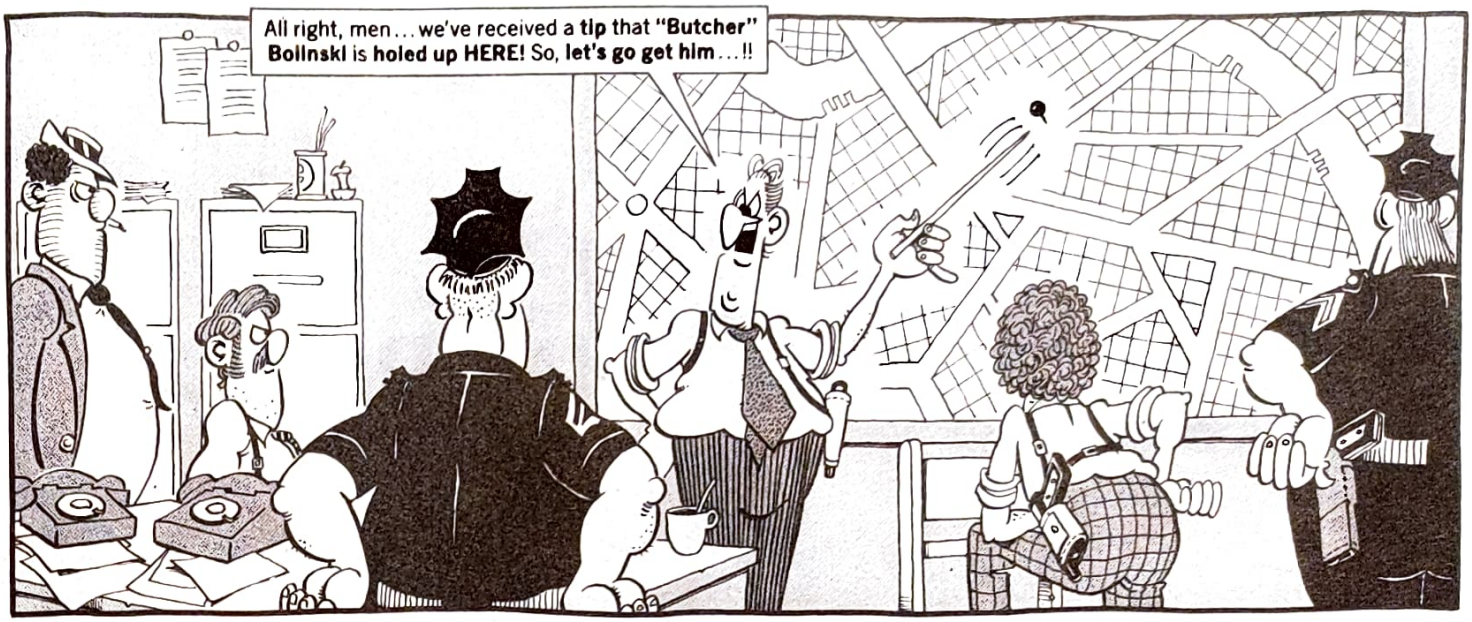
Hey, **Boss...** I juss found out that your **bes' friend, Meanie,** iss livin' with your **Sister!**
**What?!? *Yecch! Ptui!*** That makes me feel **dirty all over!** I'll grab another **bubble bath,** an' then I'll fly over an' **see** them!
They're **livin'** right here **in town,** Boss! You **don't need** to take no **PLANE!!**
**Hey,** Man... I said I'd **FLY over! I didn't** say nuthin' about no **PLANE!**

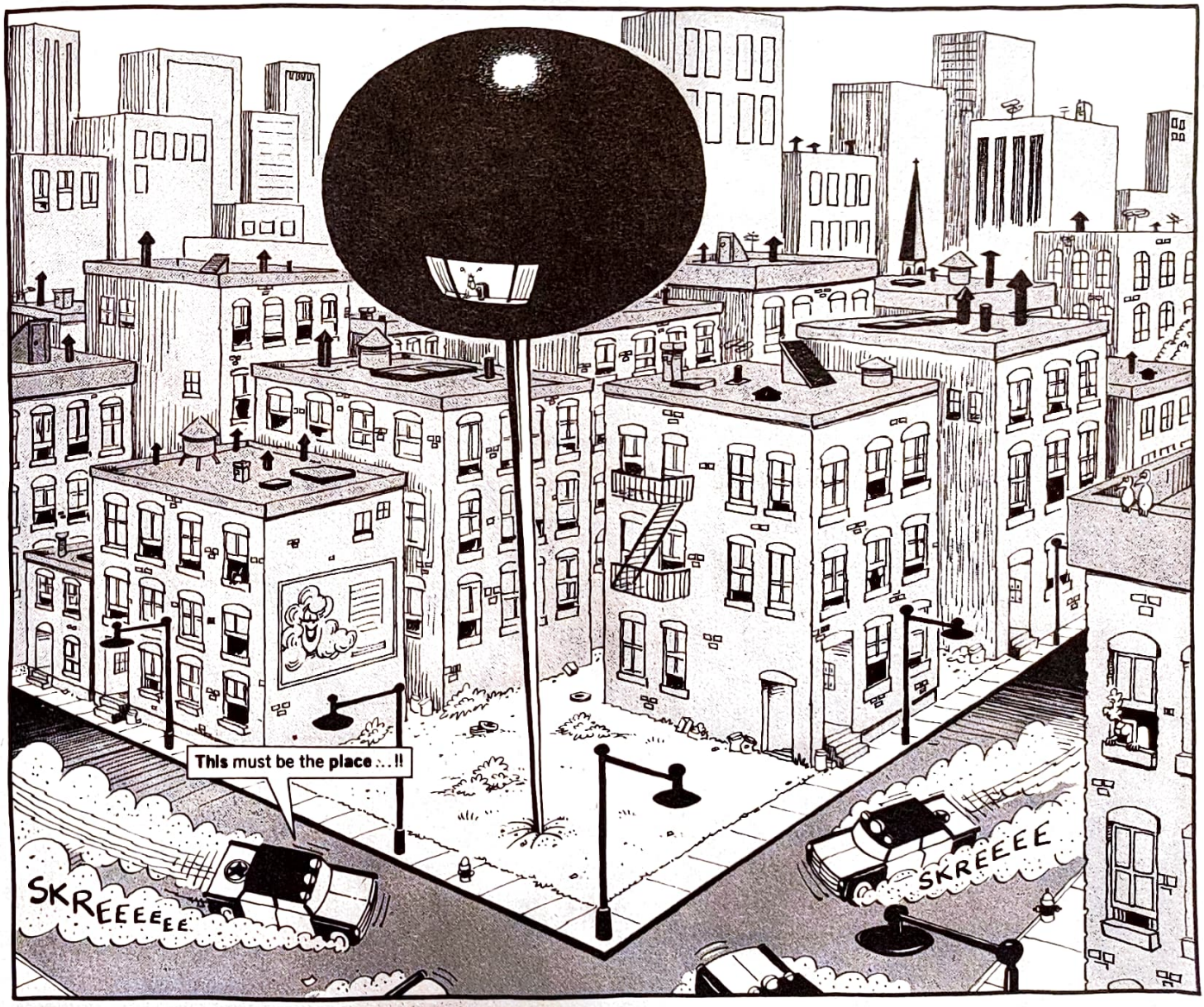
**Wait,** Toadie! Before you **say** or **do** anything **crazy,** please **listen** to me! Meanie and I are **MARRIED!**
**Married?!?** You're a **sweet, decent girl!** You **CAN'T** marry **him!** Don't you know that your marriage wass **already arranged**... to a **decent, wonderful, old-fashioned boy...!!**
**Who...???**
**ME...!!!**

YOU?!? But, Toadie! You KNOW that's impossible!
Okay! Okay! I'll get a divorce!
Oh... thass right! We're Catholic! I'll get an annulment!!
Forget it!!
Forget it...?! Five years ago, Mama turned me down! And now, YOU?! How much rejection can I take...?!?
BLAM BLAM
You've had it, Toadie! We're Federal Narcotics Agents!
This is it, Toadie! We're Dope Pushers Local 14! You don't run a Union Shop!
Toadie, we're from the National Rifle Association! We're here because we just love to shoot!!
BLAM BLAM
RAT-A-TAT TAT
FOOOM KABOOM
Well... it looks as if he died where he wanted to ...in his bubble bath!
Yeah! But at least he seems to be showing some remorse for the inexcusable life he led! Hear him crying?
He's not crying! He's still sniffing coke! I hear that in extreme cases of addiction... death is not necessarily a final deterrent!
SNIF SNIF
Look at that big, ghastly scar on his face! I can see where he got his nickname!
If you think THAT scar is ugly, wait till they look up his NOSE!!

DON MARTIN DEPT.

# ONE DAY IN A POLICE DEPARTMENT



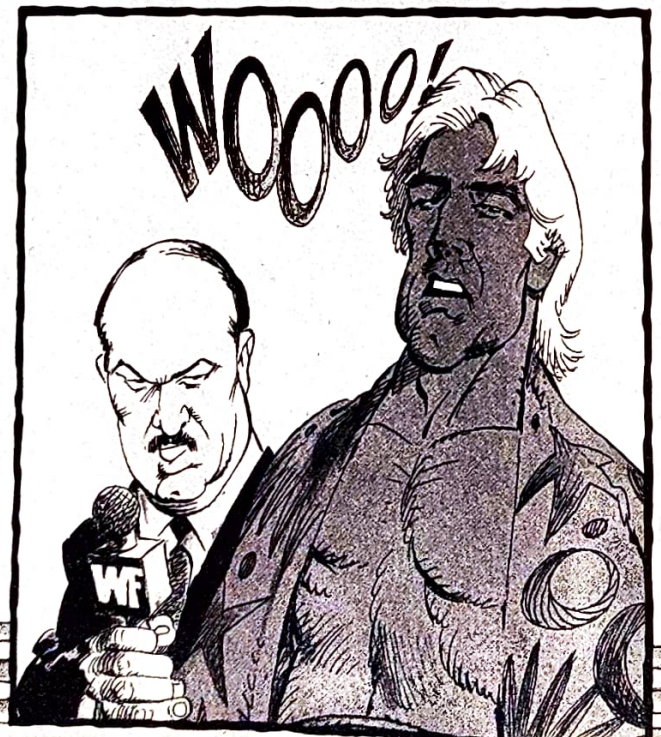
They are the men of the squared circle — this era's modern gladiators. Each night they prepare for war, ready to engage in a titanic struggle of good versus evil! No move is too vicious, no tactic too unscrupulous! If only the whole thing wasn't a giant, pre-rehearsed, bogus, phony FAKE! Anyway, here's MAD's look at...

# PRO WRESTLING
## BY THE NUMBERS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

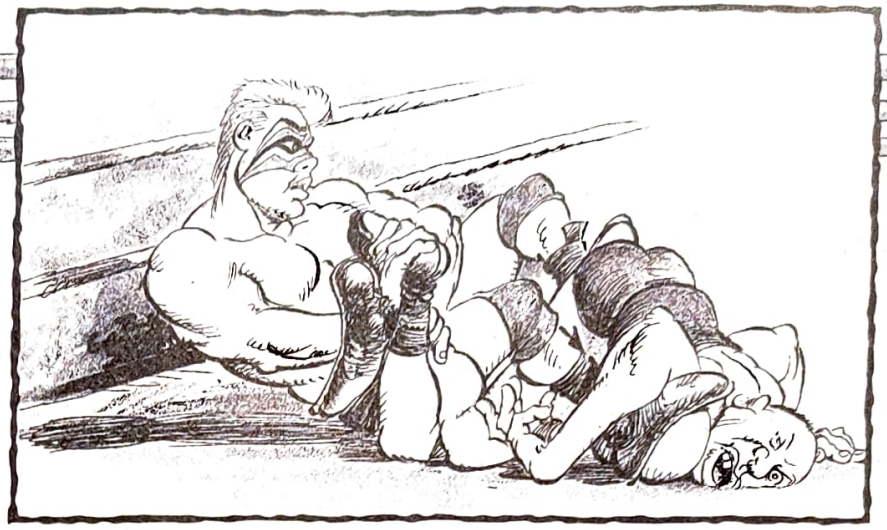
Number of white-frosted birthday cakes shown on TV, in all the history of pro wrestling, that ever ended up being eaten and enjoyed by their intended parties: **0**

**SECOND** -biggest breasts in wrestling: Sunny
**FIRST** -biggest: Yokozuna




Number of times Ric Flair has said the word "Woooo!" in interviews: **43,877**

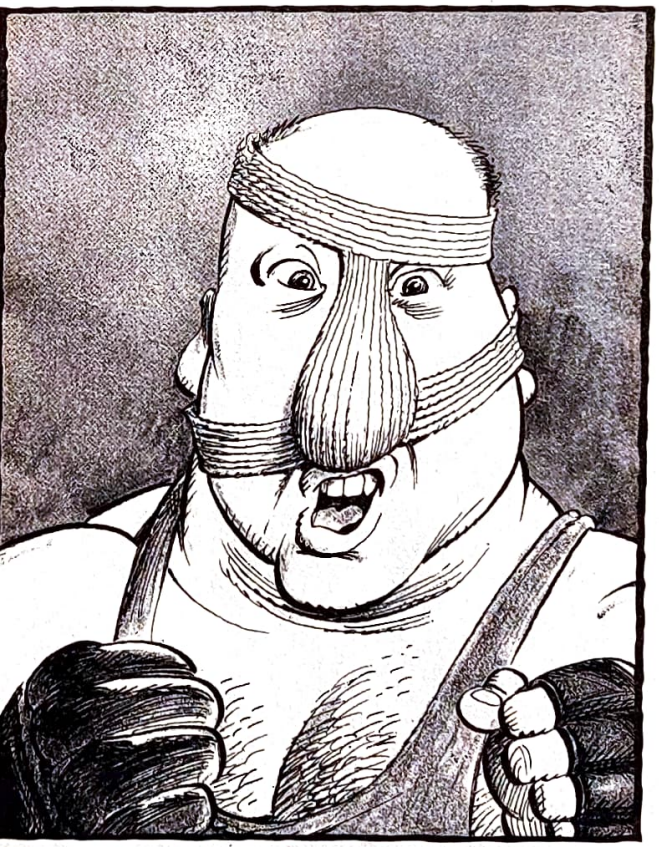
Number of times Ric Flair has said the word "Bosnia-Herzegovina": **1**



The number of genuine NCAA college wrestling championships won with the following holds:

Full Nelson: 14
The Heart Punch: 0
The Big Leg: 0
The Scorpion Deathlock: 0

How long it would take Ahmed Johnson to coherently pronounce this 14-word sentence: 5 weeks



The number of times Vader has accidentally mixed up his leather face mask with his jock strap: 4

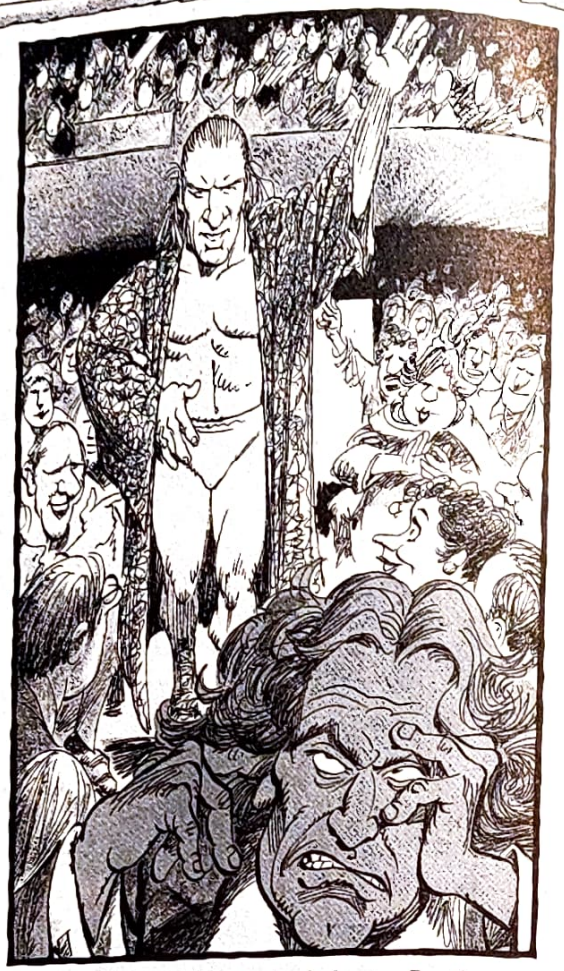
How many times the Ultimate Warrior has died so far, according to gibbering rumor-meisters on the Internet: 234... no, 237... 238... wait...

# PRO WRESTLING
## BY THE NUMBERS

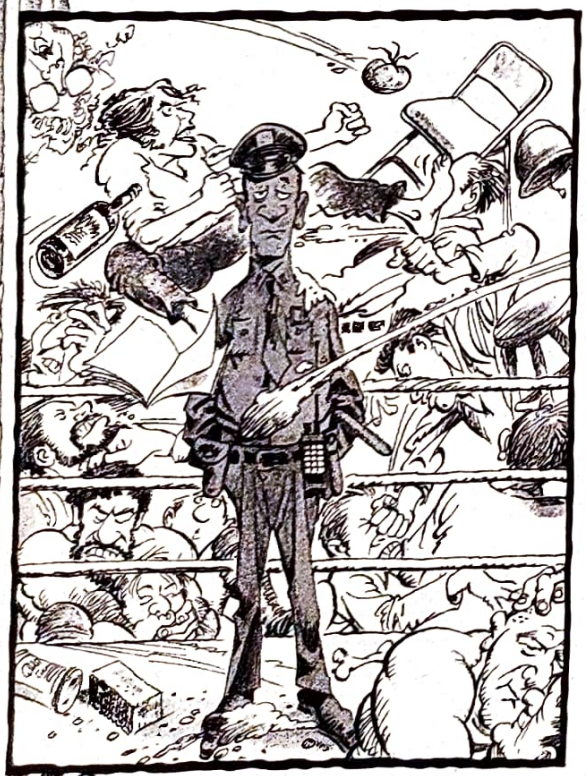
Highest wrestling salary: Hulk Hogan, **#1**;

Bret Hart, **#2**;

The guy who manufactures breakable tables & chairs, **#3**



How many symphonies Ludwig van Beethoven would have written, if he had known that his 9th Symphony would be used to introduce Hunter Hearst Helmsley: **8**



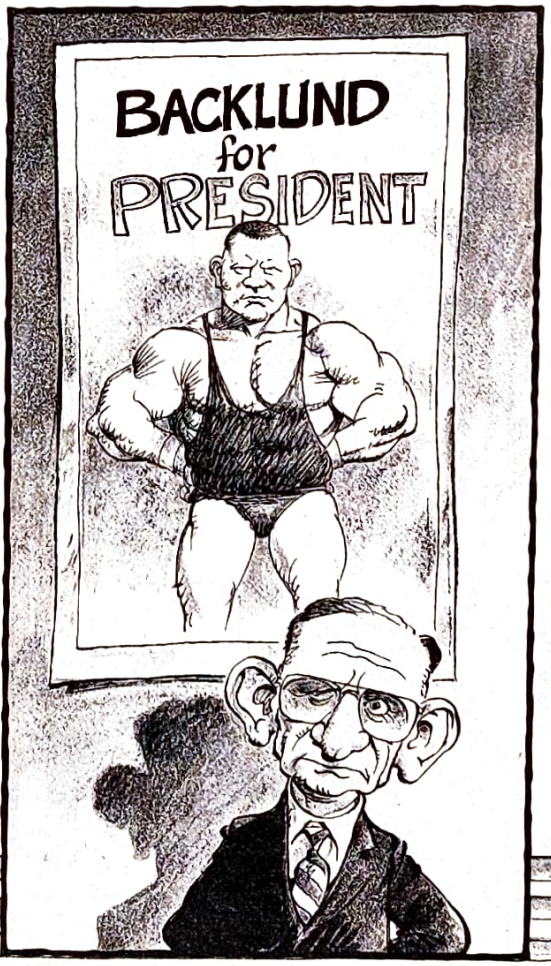
The number of times WCW security has *actually* made things more secure: **0**

The number of times Gorilla Monsoon will see Halley's Comet (est.): **3**

The number of opponents destroyed by Hulk Hogan in his career: **132**

The number of film investors destroyed by Hulk Hogan with *No Holds Barred, Suburban Commando, Santa with Muscles,* and *Mr. Nanny:* **141**

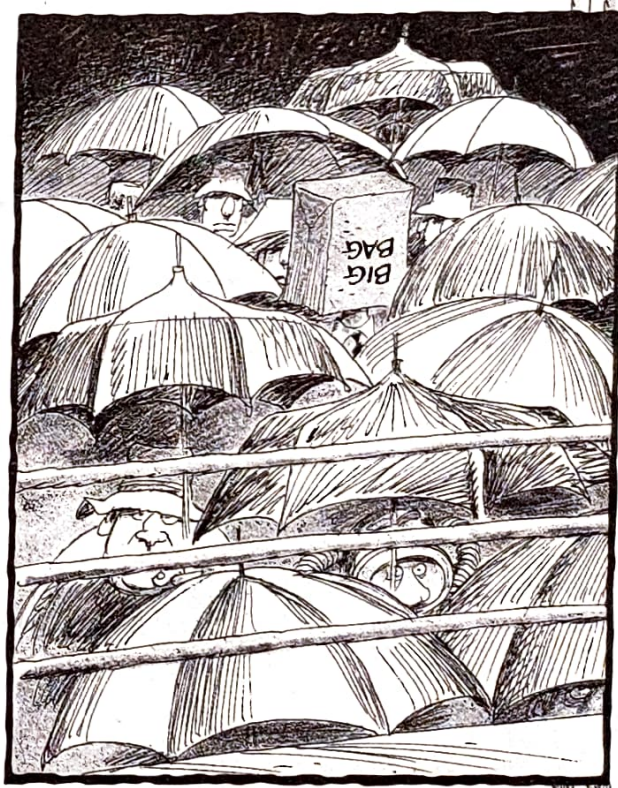
The percentage of people waving signs on Monday Night Nitro who own a spell-check: **14%**




How many states gave a plurality of votes to Mister Bob Backlund in the 1996 Presidential election: **0**

How many states gave a plurality to H. Ross Perot: **0**

How much more money it cost Perot to accomplish exactly as much as Backlund: **$23,765,950**

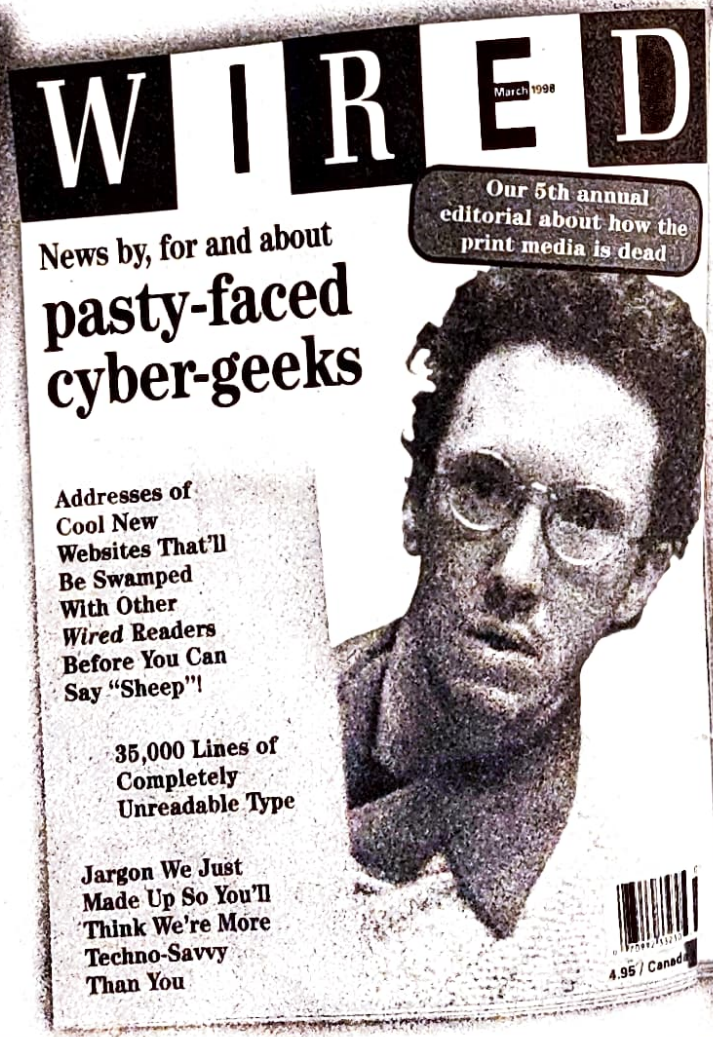



How many different types of fluids you can expect to be splattered with, if you have front-row seats at an ECW show: **5**

Everybody knows the bait and switch scam – promise the customer one thing and give them another! And no one pulls the ol' switcheroo more often than the weasels in the magazine business! Their covers promise provocative articles, quality entertainment and vital information! Too bad all they give is dull stories, useless trivia and ads, ads, ads! But leave it to us, the stalwarts of justice, the defenders of freedom, the rare non-weasels of the magazine business (who, by the way, don't accept ads!), to expose this sordid practice and tell you what it would be like...

# *if* MAGAZINE COVERS *told the* TRUTH *about* WHAT'S INSIDE

seventeen
March 1998
The Latest Trends For You to Slavishly Follow in Order to Show Your "Individuality"
All-New Hair, Skin and Complexion Problems to Worry About – and Lotsa Crap That Our Advertisers Claim Will Fix Them!
Meaningless Quiz That'll Start a Huge Fight Between You and Your Boyfriend
Horoscope from Two Years Ago With the Dates Changed (Like it Really Matters!)
Photos of Impossible-To-Live-Up-To Supermodels for You to Make Yourself Sick Over


WIRED
March 1998
Our 5th annual editorial about how the print media is dead
News by, for and about
pasty-faced cyber-geeks
Addresses of Cool New Websites That'll Be Swamped With Other *Wired* Readers Before You Can Say "Sheep"!
35,000 Lines of Completely Unreadable Type
Jargon We Just Made Up So You'll Think We're More Techno-Savvy Than You
4.95 / Canada

ATTITUDE, ATTITUDE & NO SUBSTANCE!

# Details

March 1998

23
rticles
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...for
he '90s"
the title

PAGES AND PAGES OF PHOTOS OF GENERATION-XERS POUTING AND SNEERING!

XTRA-SPLASHY GRAPHICS
O YOU WON'T NOTICE THAT WE'RE 90% ADVERTISING!)

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ANOTHER LETTERS PAGE WAR BETWEEN PRO-SPICE GIRLS AND ANTI-SPICE GIRLS FORCES

# Rolling Stone

HOT BLACK HIP-HOP ARTIST WE PUT ON THE COVER TO KEEP FROM LOSING MORE READERS TO
**THE SOURCE**

ADS FOR CARS, CLOTHES AND SOUND SYSTEMS YOU CAN'T AFFORD

COMPLETE RUNDOWN OF ALL THE MUSICIANS WHO'VE OD'D SINCE THE LAST ISSUE

THE LATEST SICKLY, **ANOREXIC** CALVIN KLEIN MODELS

Lots of Flowery Language to Describe Big, Sweaty Guys Bumping Into Each Other

MARCH 3, 1998 • $3.50 (CAN. $3.95)

# Sports Illustrated

Umpteenth Christian athlete explaining why God helps his team win

Golf coverage for the out-of-shape middle-aged white guys who make up 75% of our readership

Article criticizing "showboating" athletes who we'd never write about if they didn't "showboat"

Story about the dangers of chewing tobacco right next to a full-page ad for Skoal!

# TV GUIDE

100th Star Trek Feature of the Year, Just to Suck In Trekkies

Mar. 1-7

Gushing Profile of Young Actor You Never Heard of (who just happens to be on a FOX show)

This Week's "Kathie Lee Responds to Her Critics" Piece

Crossword Puzzle so Easy Your Dog Could Do It!

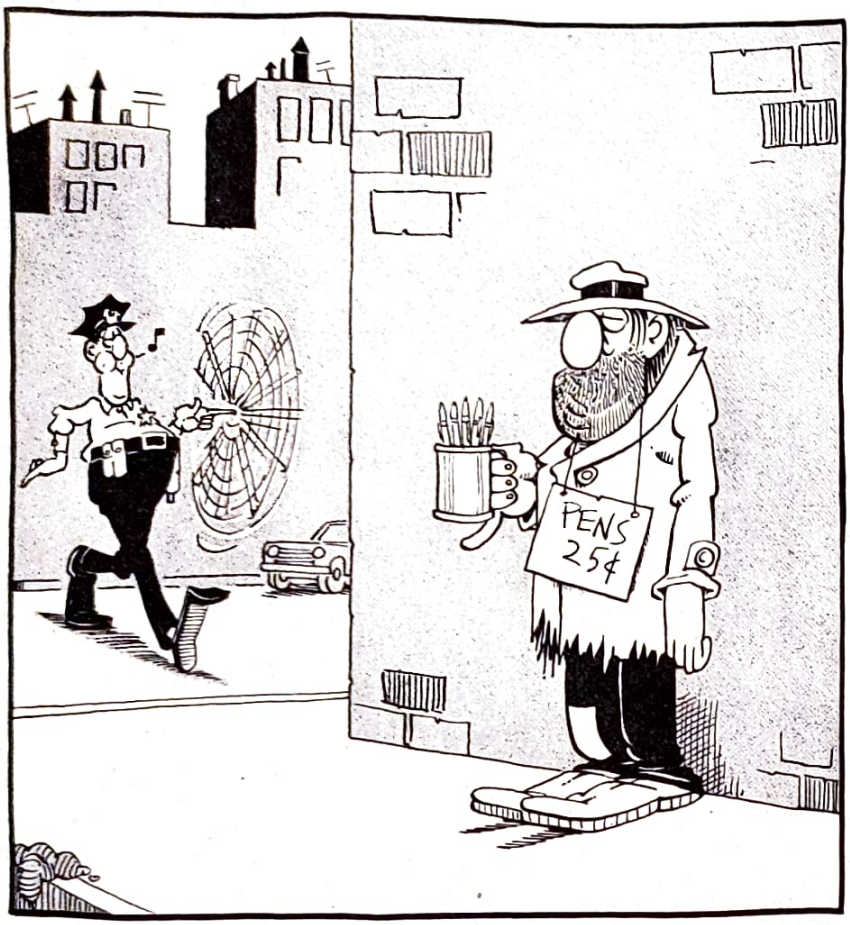
INSIDE:
FLIMSY EXCUSE TO RUN YET ANOTHER CREEPSCARE PHOTO OF
Gillian Anderson

$1.19

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, ROLLING STONE & DETAILS PHOTOS: AP/WORLDWIDE PHOTOS
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

DON MARTIN DEPT.

# ONE AFTERNOON DOWNTOWN ON MAIN STREET

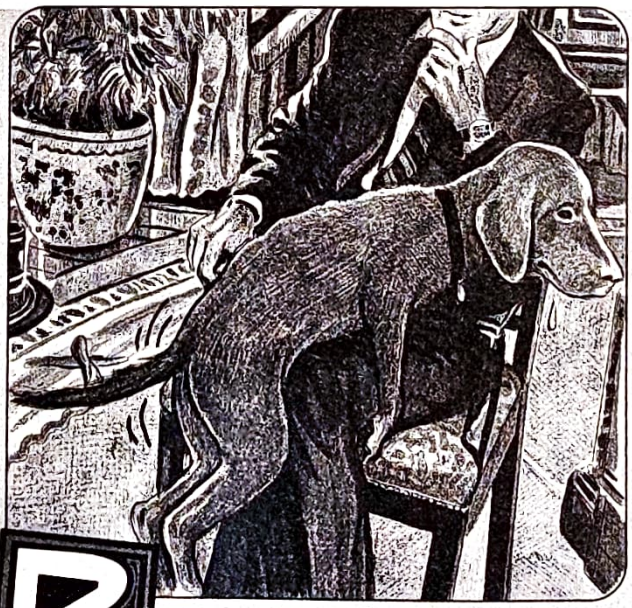


# THE ABC's OF 15 MINUTES OF FAME VOLUME II

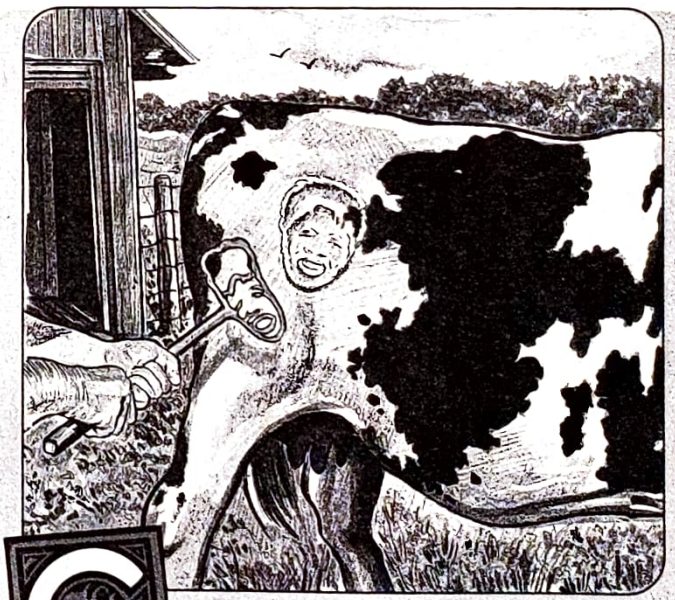
A couple of years ago, we proved that Andy Warhol was right when he predicted that everyone will be famous for 15 minutes. And now we're back with a new collection of fast-fading celebs and such, as we offer up...

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

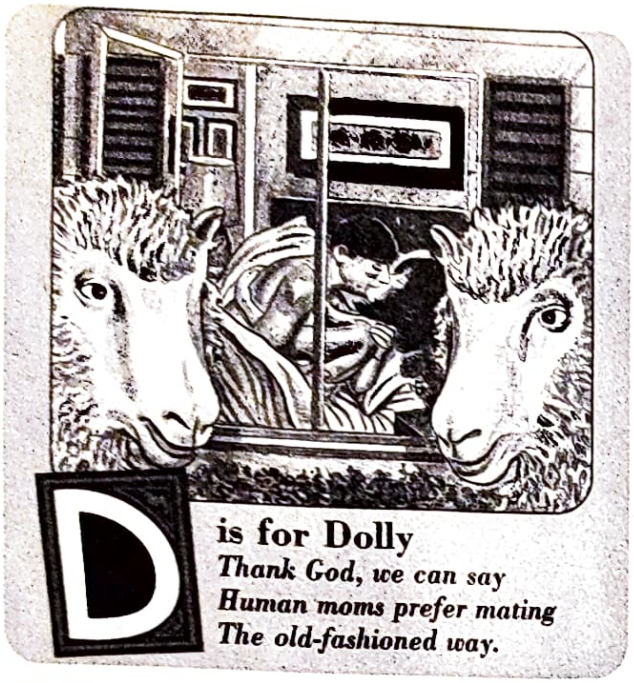
**A is for Autumn**
*Who caused quite a clamor;*
*She blackmailed Bill Cosby,*
*Wound up in the slammer.*



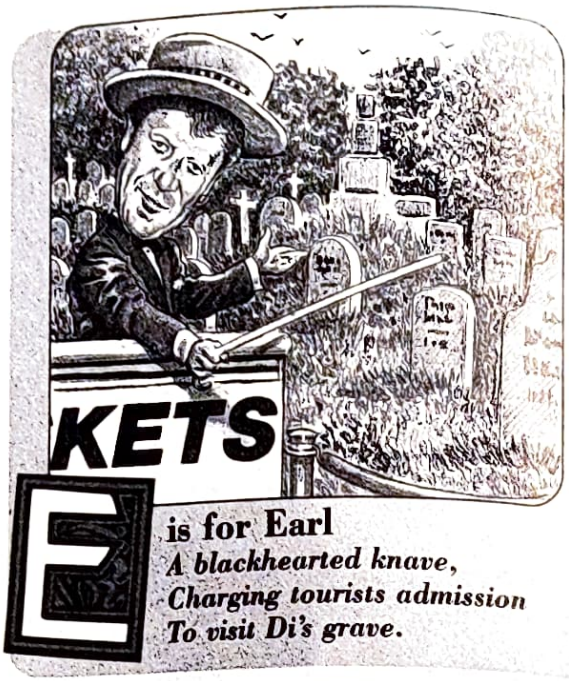
**B is for Buddy**
*By Clinton was tutored;*
*Which raises the question –*
*Which one should be neutered?*



**C is for Cattlemen**
*To Oprah's relief,*
*The judge said they had*
*No legitimate beef.*

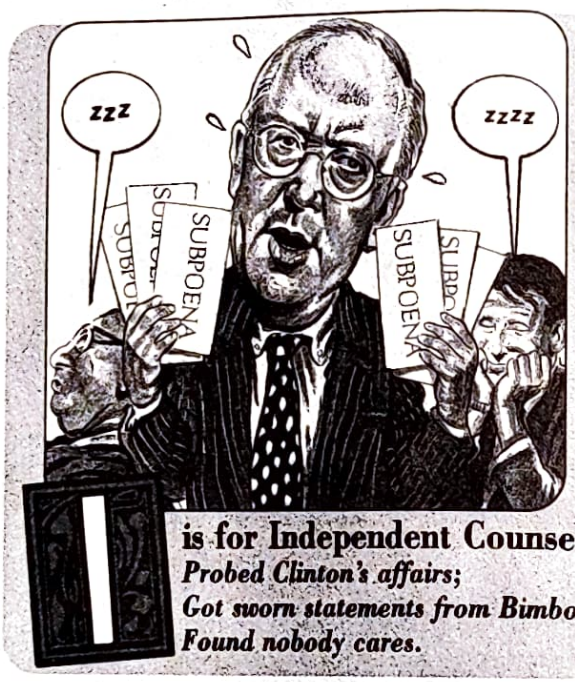


**D is for Dolly**
*Thank God, we can say*
*Human moms prefer mating*
*The old-fashioned way.*

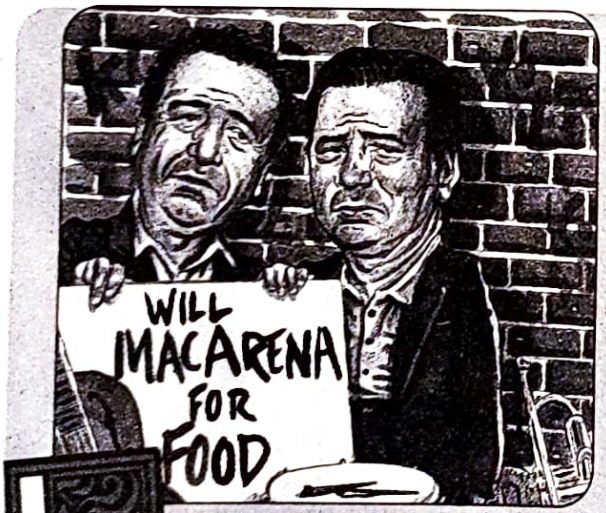



**E is for Earl**
*A blackhearted knave,*
*Charging tourists admission*
*To visit Di's grave.*

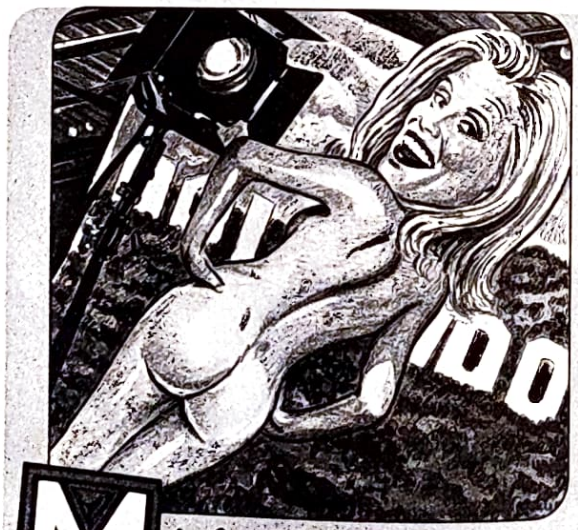
**H is for Heaven's Gate**
*Gone the way of all Flesh;*
*For more on cult wackos,*
*See "K for Koresh."*



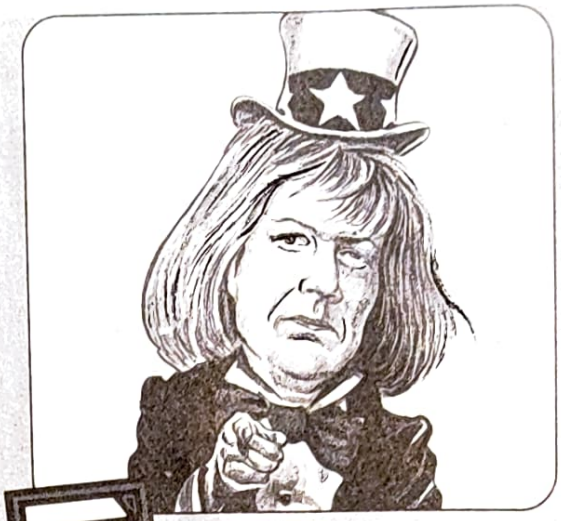

**I is for Independent Counsel**
*Probed Clinton's affairs;*
*Got sworn statements from Bimbos,*
*Found nobody cares.*



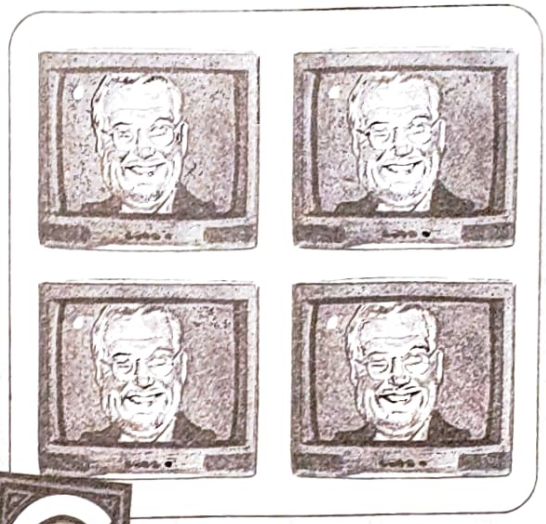

**L is for Los del Rio**
*In thin air they did vanish;*
*Can anyone say*
*"One-hit wonders" in Spanish?*



**M is for McCarthy**
*Jen flopped on the air;*
*Might have had a success*
*If she'd done the show bare.*



**F is for Flinn**
*Who might be flying yet*
*If the joystick she played with*
*Had been in a jet.*



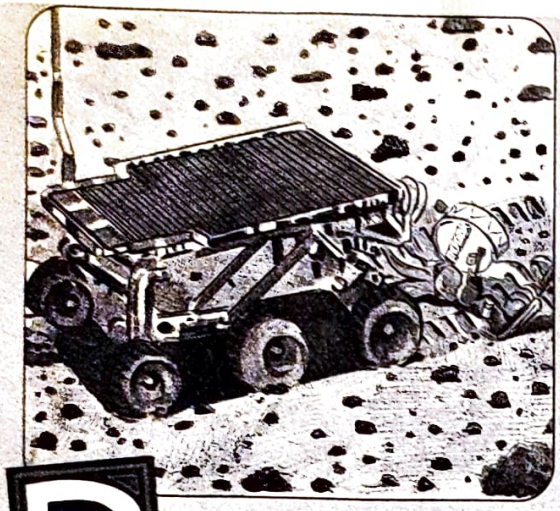
**G is for Ginsburg**
*On talk shows galore —*
*A third-rate attorney,*
*A media whore.*

**J is for Jerky Boys**
*Whose phone-schtick struck Gold;*
*Fans soon had their number*
*And put them on hold.*

**K is for Koresh**
*Stood off Federal troops;*
*Eighty-six wound up dead;*
*Janet Reno said, "Oops."*

**N is for Nanny**
*Whose case caused a fuss;*
*Beat the kid and the rap —*
*How'd she do it? Beats us.*

**O is for Olympic Bomber**
*Poor Jewell took the heat;*
*He's suing and winning —*
*Hey, ain't revenge sweet!*

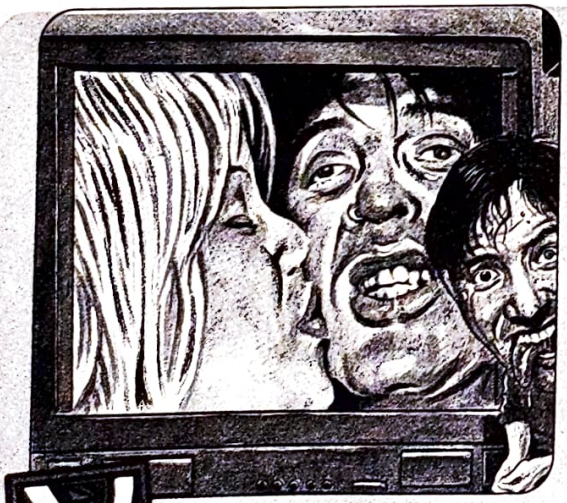


**P is for Pathfinder**
*Cruised Mars for a spell;*
*Might be functioning still*
*If they'd used Duracell.*

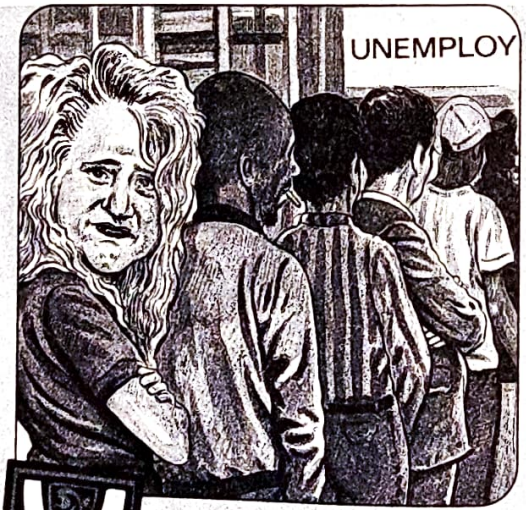
**Q is for Quinn**
*Her career went down hill;*
*Once a hot-shot VJ,*
*Now a Clearasil shill.*

**T is for Tripp**
*A real friend like no other;*
*Hell, given the chance,*
*She'd sell out her own mother.*

**U is for Unsightly**
*Newsweek's readers were spared*
*When the septuplets' mom*
*Had her smile...er, repaired.*



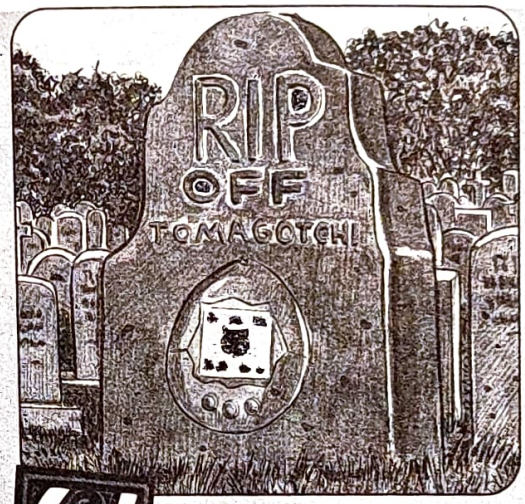
**X is for X-rated**
*If looking for action,*
*Catch Tommy and Pam*
*In their coming attraction.*




**Y is for Yothers**
*The* Family Ties *sis;*
*Michael J got* Spin City *—*
*She only rates this.*

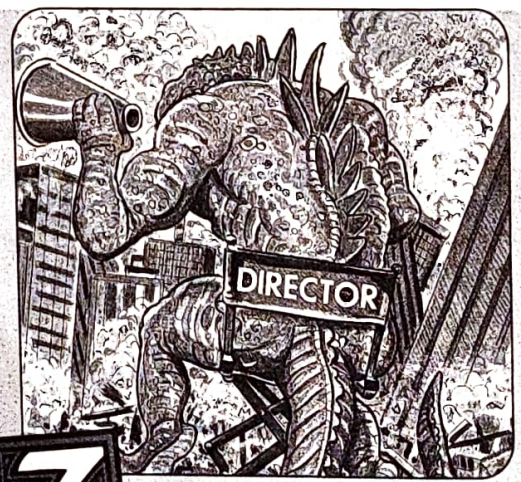
**R is for "The Rules"**
*A pre-marriage course;*
*Its readers now want one*
*That covers divorce.*

**S is for Soup Nazi**
*On* Seinfeld *a corker;*
*Today just another*
*Obnoxious New Yorker.*




**V is for Virtual Pet**
*We kept ours well-fed;*
*But despite loving care,*
*Like all fads it dropped dead.*

**W is for Willey**
*Bill yearned for her bones —*
*A step up in class*
*If you've seen Paula Jones.*



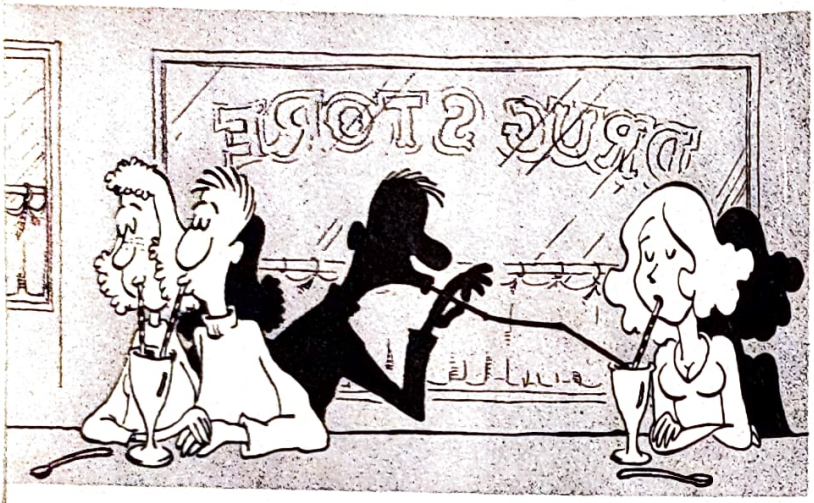

**Z is for 'zilla**
*A box office hit,*
*Giving proof size does matter —*
*The plot? Not a bit!*

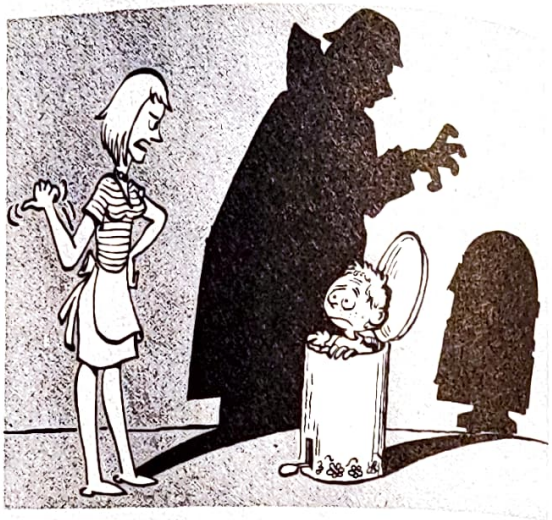
*The alphabet's finished; We've wrapped up our list;*
*Twenty-six made the finals – A couple just missed;*
*And still they keep coming; Each year it's the same –*
*People eager to grab fifteen minutes of fame;*
*The creeps and the heroes, the bimbos and studs,*
*The rappers and rockers, the Hollywood duds,*
*The fast-buck promoters, the weirdos and flakes,*
*The jocks and the moguls, the born-again fakes;*
*In a couple of years you've our firm guarantee*
*We'll have more than enough*
*To fill up Volume 3.*

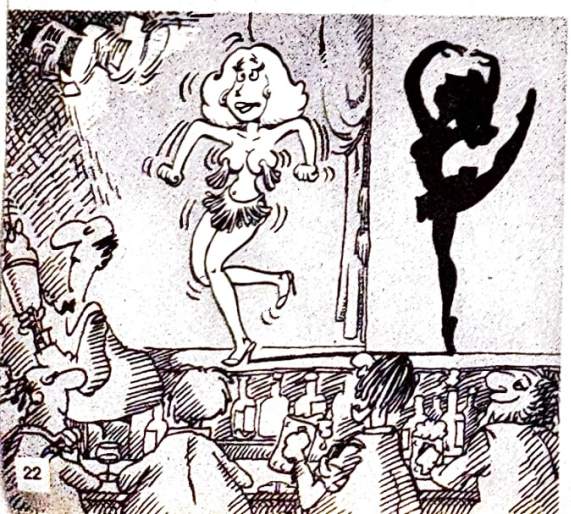
WE GOT YOUR PENUMBRA DEPT.

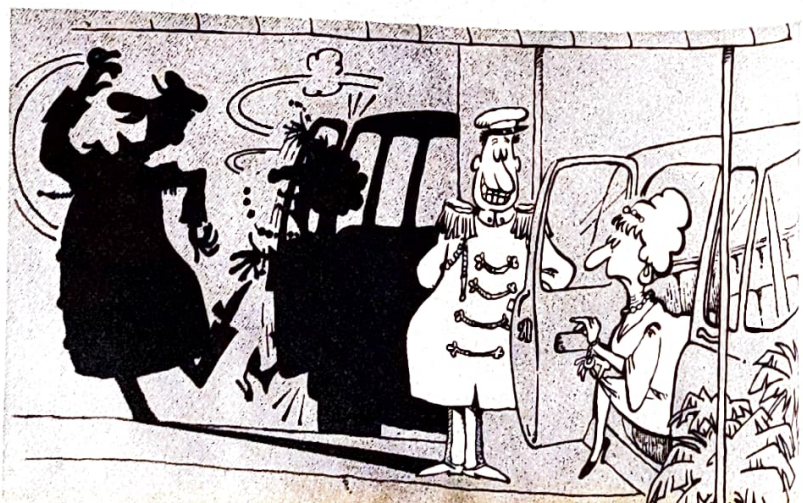
# Who Knows What Evils Lurk In

# THE SHADOW



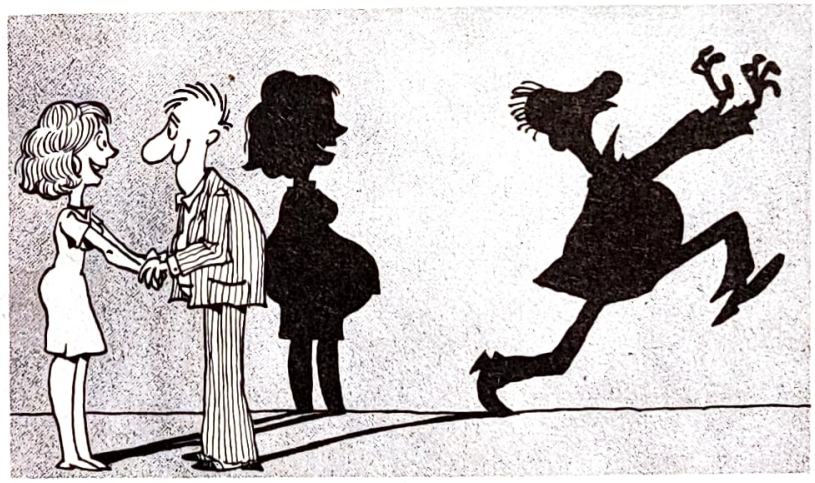


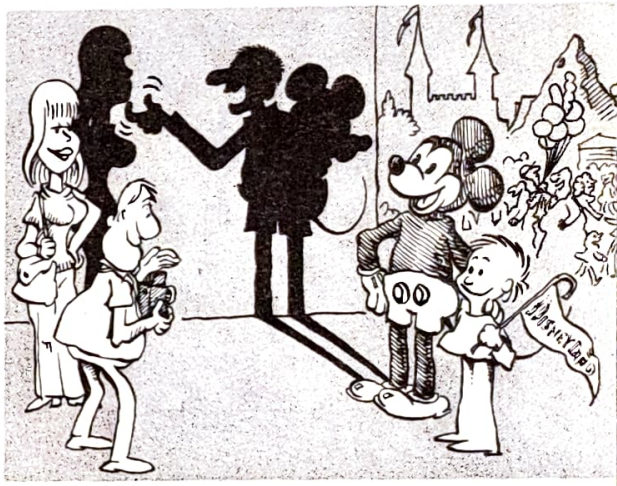


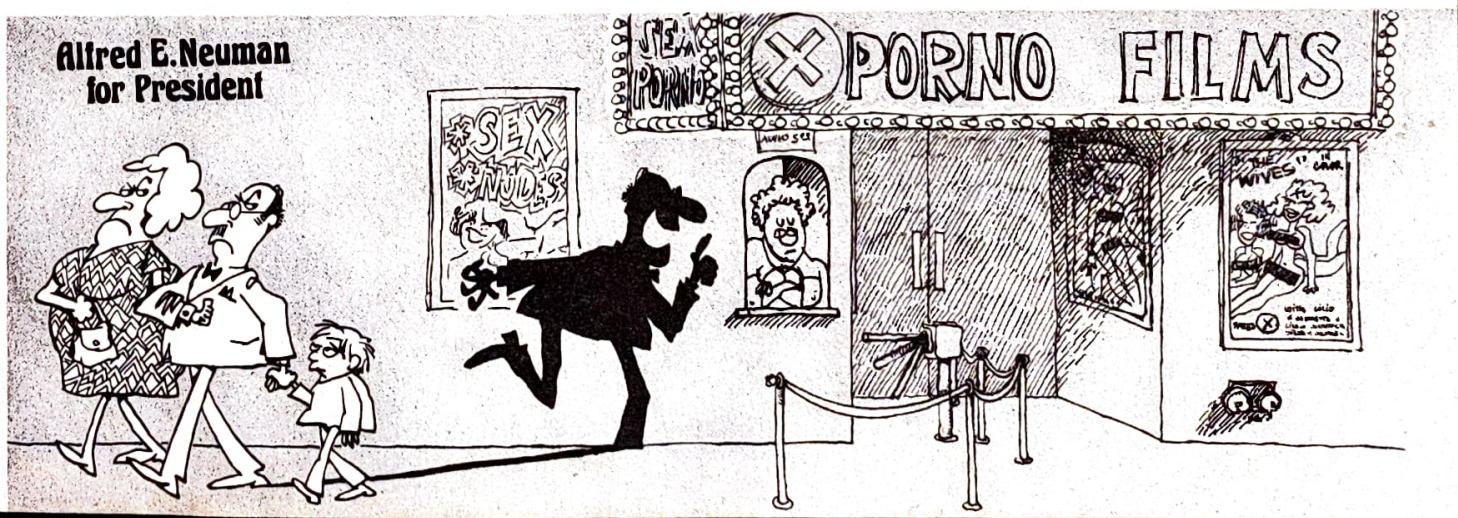
# The Hearts Of Men?

# KNOWS

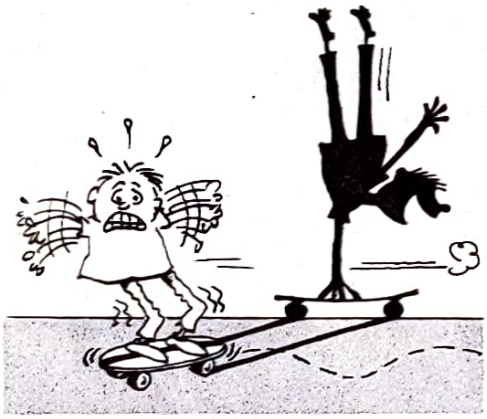
ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

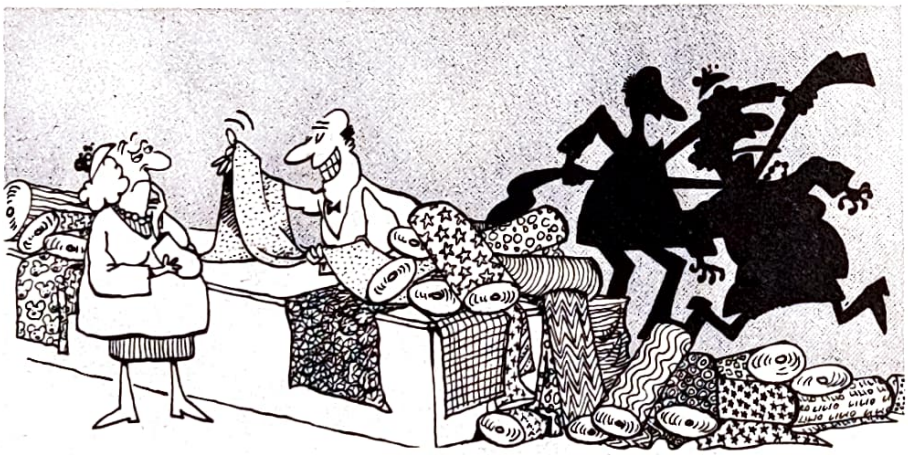


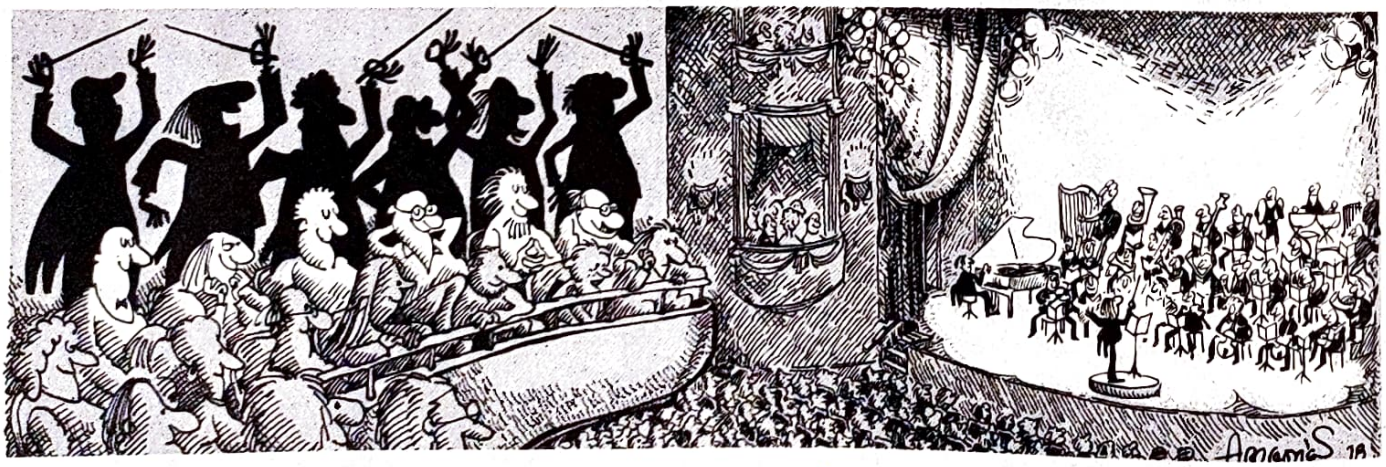




BUS
STOP



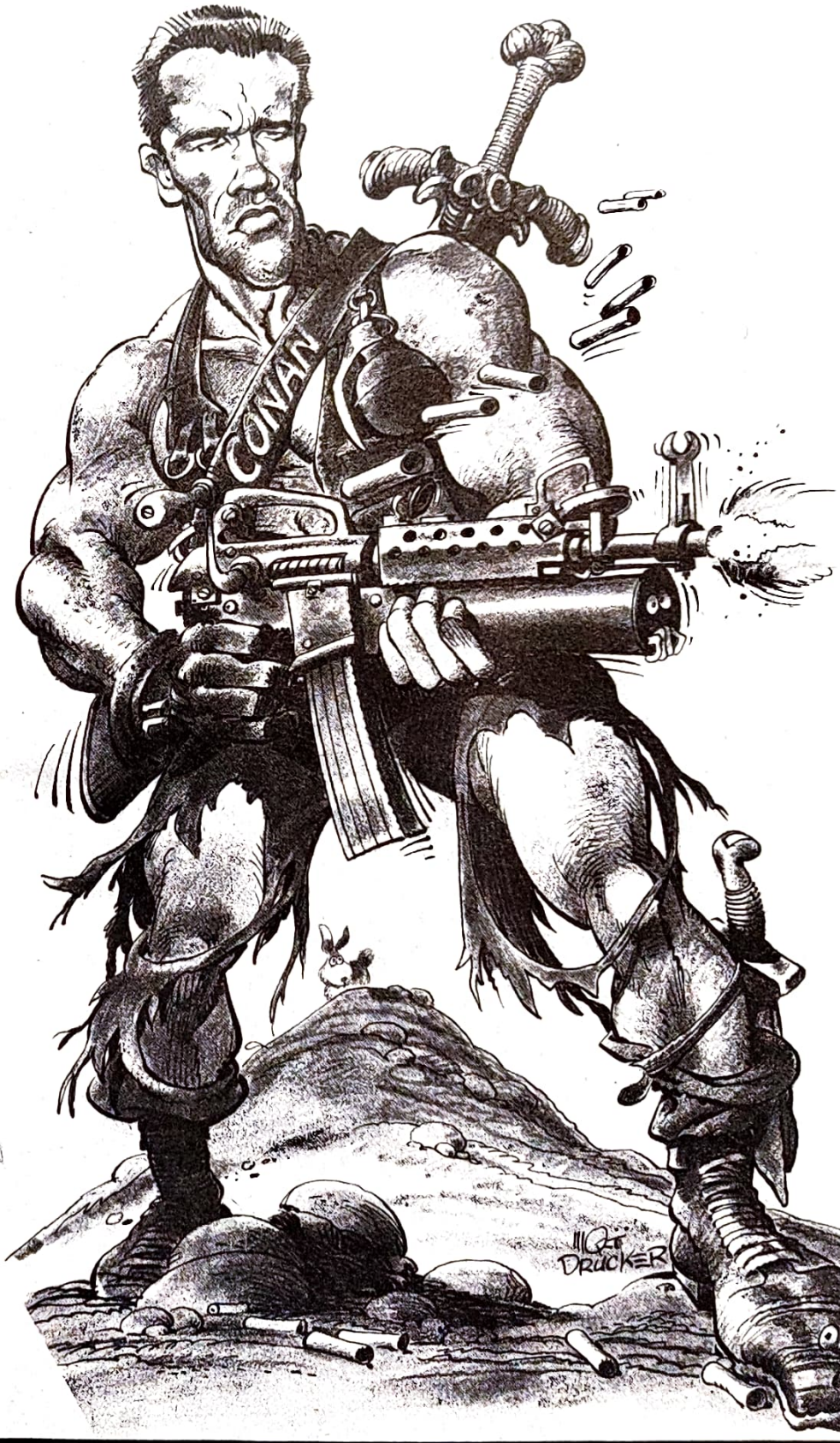




# SCHWARZENEGGER

## WITH A TIP OF THE HAT TO HANK "HIAWATHA" LONGFELLOW

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS




By the shores of the Pacific,
In the town of glitz and hustle,
Strode the mighty Schwarzenegger,
Baring chest and flexing muscle;
Biceps twitched in perfect rhythm
Through his skill with isometrics, —
Feats that Letterman, on seeing,
Sought to use as Stupid Pet tricks.

But the bulging Schwarzenegger
Set his sights on goals much higher,
As the lure of movie stardom
Pumped him up with great desire;
Soon he found himself in epics,
Slaying enemies like vermin,
Tearing dialogue to pieces
With his accent, sorta German.

Clenching jaw, he raged as "Conan,"
Who, upset by double-dealing,
Slaughters half the population
To express his depth of feeling;
Next "The Terminator" starred him
As a droid bent on aggression,
Killing victims for two hours
Without changing his expression.

As a soldier in "Commando,"
On whole armies he was feasting,
Shrugging off a hail of bullets
Like a flea-bite or a bee-sting;
Not Stallone in Panavision
Matched the fury of his scowling
When in "Predator" he thrilled us
In the art of disemboweling.

In his latest quest for glory
As "The Running Man" he bears up,
Bringing down the rule of evil
While assorted foes he tears up;
See him punch out his oppressors,
Rip apart a villain's torso,
Bludgeon killers into meatloaf
Like Chuck Norris, only more so.

Yes, the massive Schwarzenegger,
Muscles rippling, tendons straining,
Now, through fame and sky-high grosses,
As a super-star is reigning;
Let the critics crucify him
When his lines he seems to louse up!
If it's brains that wins the Oscars,
It's the beef that fills the house up!

I am Charlton Heston! Woe! Beware the wrath of the Lord! I have shared a trailer with God and He is angry! He warned of fires and explosions and ear-splitting Dolby sound so thunderous that theaters would shake and popcorn would spill! He warned of Armageddon! He warned of Doomsday to be visited upon Earth! He warned of mega-hype, of no story, of confusing camera cuts, of a battalion of screenwriters producing drivel! He predicted huge holes in the Earth and even bigger holes in plot points! There will be quakes! This can happen again! It's only a question of when! Yes, a great disaster shall befall the planet in films which is why...
Run! It's ANOTHER asteroid-threatens-the-Earth movie!
Yikes, New York City is in trouble again!
This is the third one to belt us this summer! First Deep Impact, then Godzilla and now this disastrous disaster! Why don't they leave us alone?
Yeah! Just for once why don't they aim at Nashville!
This is not good! A giant asteroid is on a collision course with Earth and will destroy all life as we know it!
Yeah, including lawyers and cable repairmen! So there's an upside!
NO BOINKING
SEX Shop
CLOSED
AEROSMITH
Con Air
What ever happened to nice, quiet little Alan Alda comedies? Nobody ever explodes in an Alan Alda movie!
I miss those neurotic-but-non-hazardous Woody Allen movies! The worst damage? A lobster gets loose in the Hamptons!
tomes

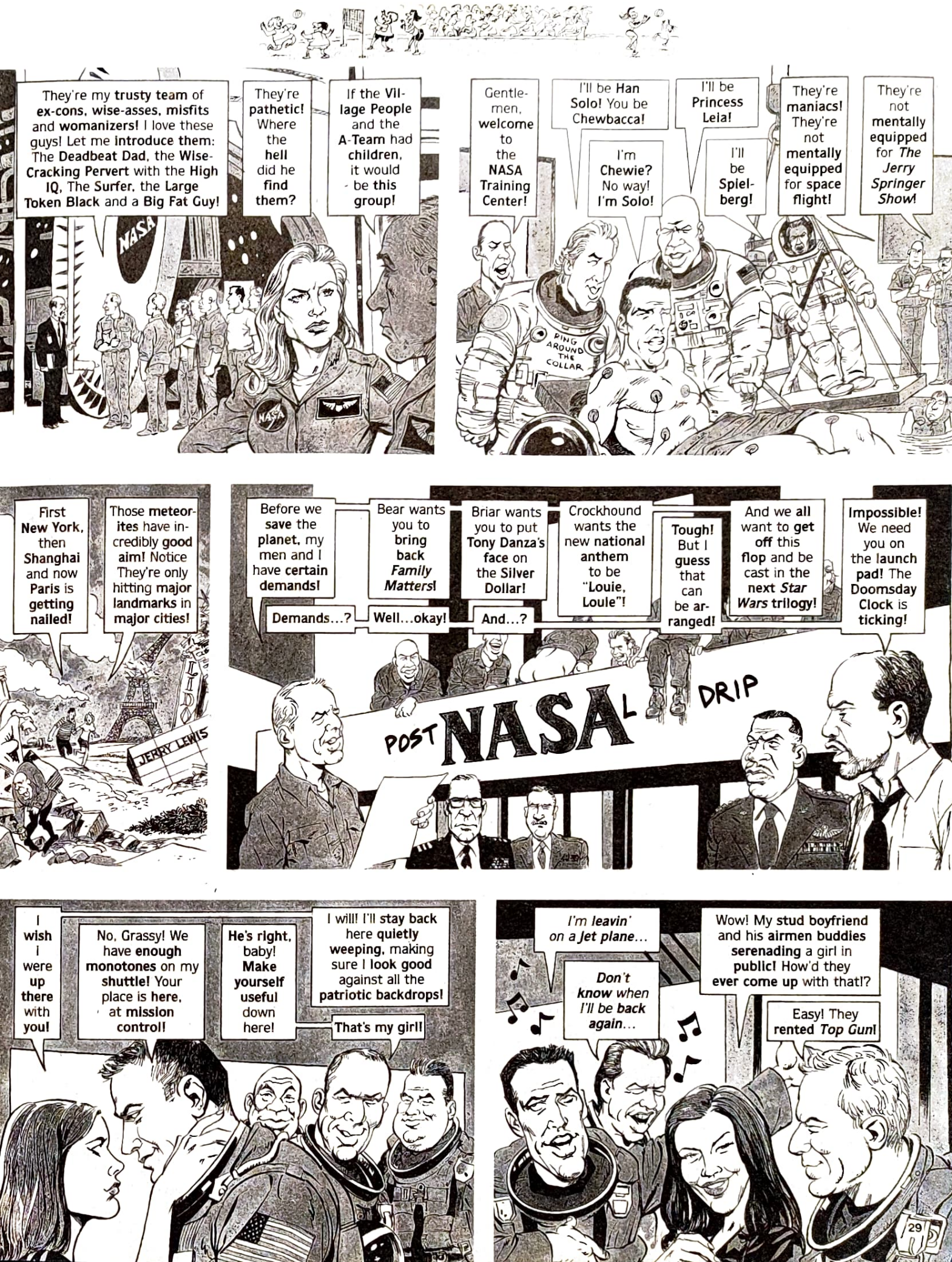
# AHM-A-GETTIN'

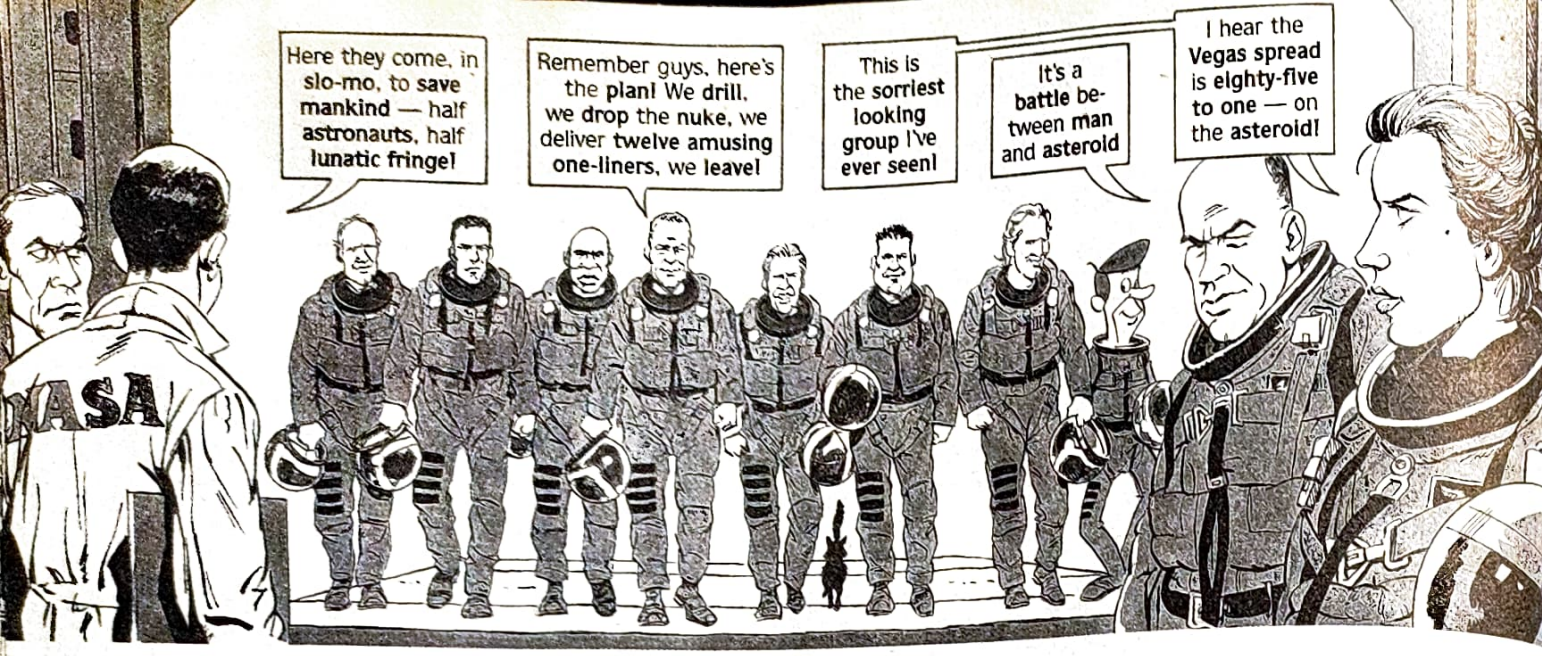
## (THE HELL OUTTA HERE!)

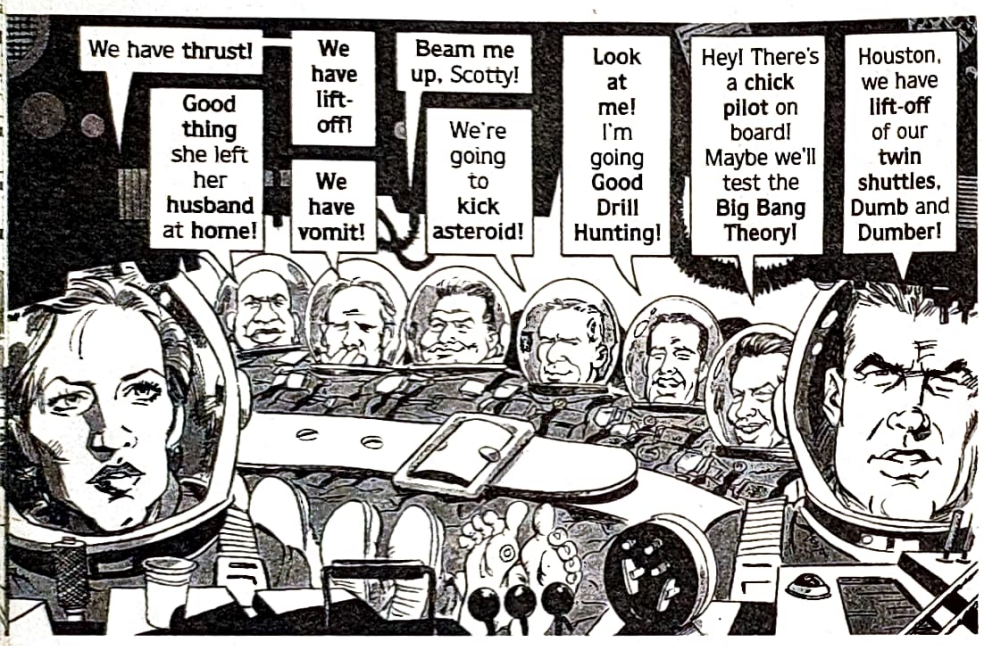
ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

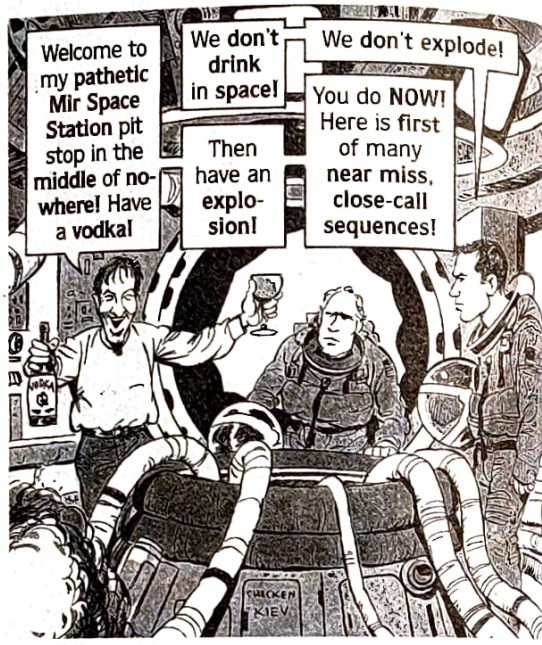
In this movie they select you to save the world!
Six billion people on this planet! Why'd they pick me?
You're the world's best deep-core driller, you're courageous and mainly because Harrison Ford was tied up on another film!
STOMPER OIL
DIE HARD WITH VIAGRA
I'm the mayor of New York! I'm here to calm down the people of all three boroughs!
Mr. Mayor, New York has FIVE boroughs!
Not anymore!!
THANKS FOR MOVING THE STADIUM...
Yankees
VERDI OTELLO DI STEFANO
Geez! What the hell happened to him!?
That's Stanley Myron Kaplowitz, a victim of every movie disaster ever filmed in New York!
You're kidding!
He was haunted in Ghostbusters, blasted by aliens in Independence Day and took a stray bullet in The Godfather! Right now he's on his way to Woodside Cemetery!
Woodside Cemetery? Why?
He's visiting the grave site of his grandmother who was crushed by King Kong!

NASA
Houston, we have problems! A giant asteroid is heading towards Earth! Half the Earth will be incinerated in fire! The other half will freeze in nuclear winter! Nothing will survive! Not even viruses and bacteria!
Nothing will survive?
Well, Dick Clark might — but he always does!
We've got one chance! A guy named Hairy Stomper!
Who's Hairy Stomper!?
He's the best deep-core driller in the world!
A maverick oil driller!? Forget it! What else has he done?
He once single-handedly saved an L.A. office building from terrorists! And, in the process, made it a box office smash for the studio!
Get him!
MEMO
MAX KORN & CO.
EJ, the only thing you're supposed to be drilling on this rig is oil!
Hairy, I can explain!
Okay, start explaining! And it'd better be good! What were you two doing under there?
The subplot! You gotta have a subplot!
Okay, that is good! Continue!
KEEP OUT
GOOD THRILL HUNTING
Dad, stay out of this! I love EJ!
I'm here to protect my little girl from a certain type of guy — a hotshot, self-centered, oil driller! In other words...a guy like me!
Hairy's battling with quite the difficult personal dilemma!
The fact that his best oil driller is dating his daughter?
The fact that he's not the hunk in this movie!
GREASY KID STUFF
STOMPER EARL
BROOKLYN DIV.
...So, that's the story! We want you to drill 800 feet, drop in a nuclear device and get out!
Sorry, gentlemen! This one's too tough, too dangerous, too messy! I won't go in there!
So the great Hairy Stomper is afraid of an asteroid the size of Texas!
An asteroid?!? That's different! I thought you said a HEMORRHOID the size of Texas!
Who are these clowns?
My crew of rowdy oil drillers! If I go on this mission they go with me!
Can they bore a hole into the asteroid?
Spend a few days around them! You'll realize they can bore the biggest movie audience ever assembled!

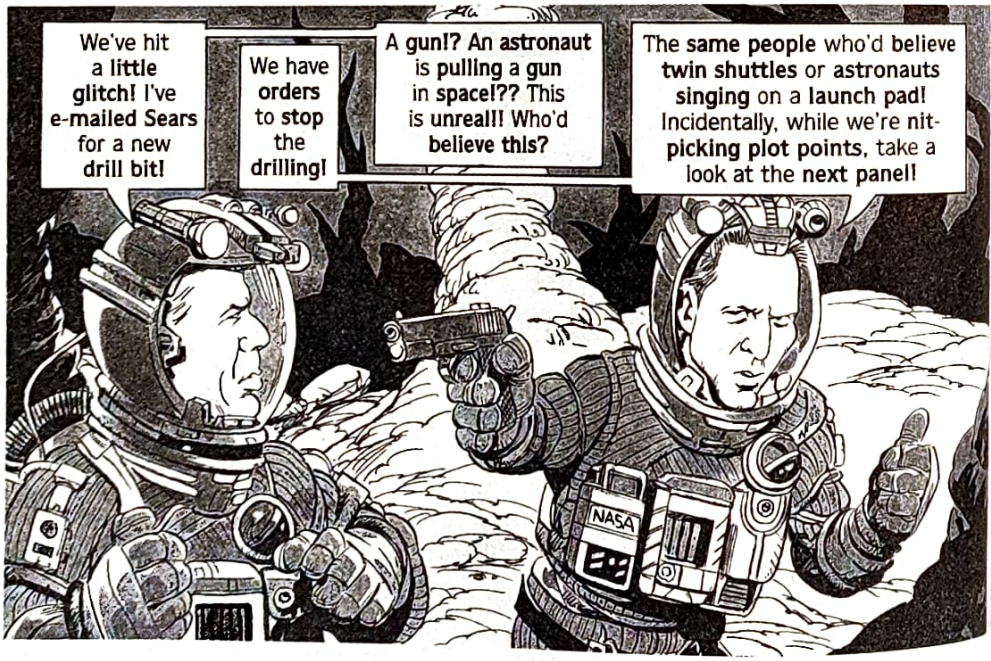

They're my trusty team of ex-cons, wise-asses, misfits and womanizers! I love these guys! Let me introduce them: The Deadbeat Dad, the Wise-Cracking Pervert with the High IQ, The Surfer, the Large Token Black and a Big Fat Guy!
They're pathetic! Where the hell did he find them?
If the Village People and the A-Team had children, it would be this group!
NASA
Gentlemen, welcome to the NASA Training Center!
I'll be Han Solo! You be Chewbacca!
I'm Chewie? No way! I'm Solo!
I'll be Princess Leia!
I'll be Spielberg!
They're maniacs! They're not mentally equipped for space flight!
They're not mentally equipped for The Jerry Springer Show!
RING AROUND THE COLLAR
First New York, then Shanghai and now Paris is getting nailed!
Those meteorites have incredibly good aim! Notice They're only hitting major landmarks in major cities!
JERRY LEWIS
Before we save the planet, my men and I have certain demands!
Demands...?
Bear wants you to bring back Family Matters!
Well...okay!
Briar wants you to put Tony Danza's face on the Silver Dollar!
And...?
Crockhound wants the new national anthem to be "Louie, Louie"!
Tough! But I guess that can be arranged!
And we all want to get off this flop and be cast in the next Star Wars trilogy!
Impossible! We need you on the launch pad! The Doomsday Clock is ticking!
POST NASAL DRIP
I wish I were up there with you!
No, Grassy! We have enough monotones on my shuttle! Your place is here, at mission control!
He's right, baby! Make yourself useful down here!
I will! I'll stay back here quietly weeping, making sure I look good against all the patriotic backdrops!
That's my girl!
I'm leavin' on a jet plane...
Don't know when I'll be back again...
Wow! My stud boyfriend and his airmen buddies serenading a girl in public! How'd they ever come up with that!?
Easy! They rented Top Gun!

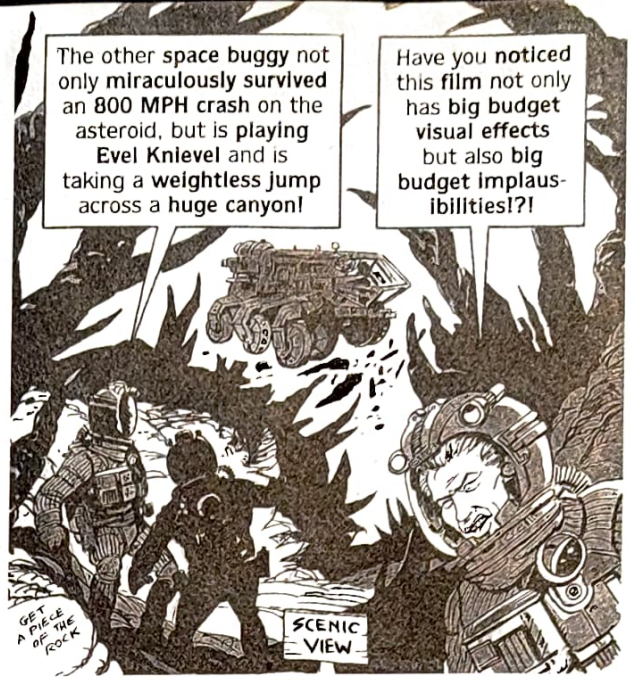

Here they come, in slo-mo, to save mankind — half astronauts, half lunatic fringe!
Remember guys, here's the plan! We drill, we drop the nuke, we deliver twelve amusing one-liners, we leave!
This is the sorriest looking group I've ever seen!
It's a battle between man and asteroid
I hear the Vegas spread is eighty-five to one — on the asteroid!
NASA

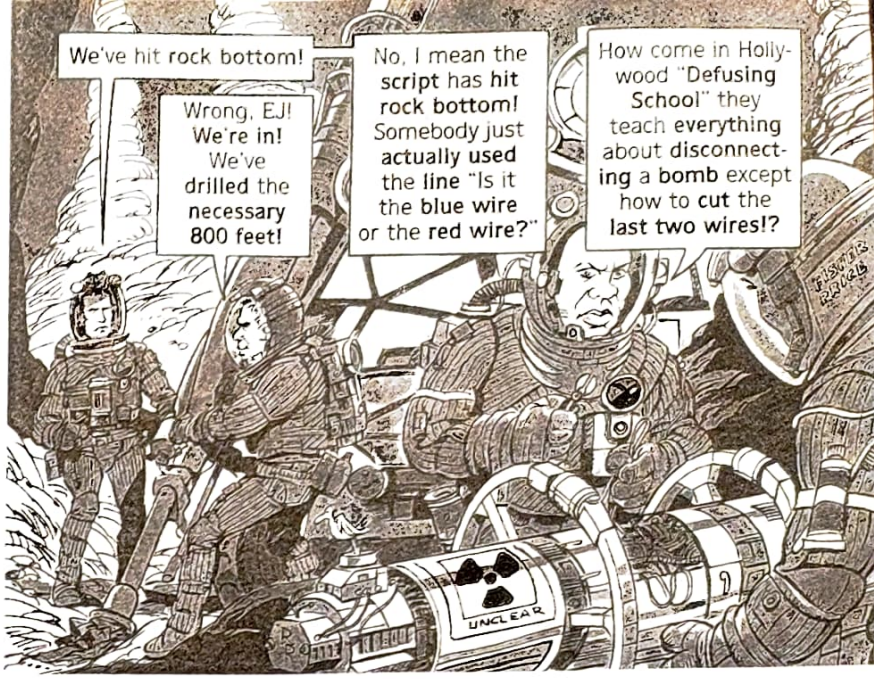

We have thrust!
Good thing she left her husband at home!
We have lift-off!
We have vomit!
Beam me up, Scotty!
We're going to kick asteroid!
Look at me! I'm going Good Drill Hunting!
Hey! There's a chick pilot on board! Maybe we'll test the Big Bang Theory!
Houston, we have lift-off of our twin shuttles, Dumb and Dumber!

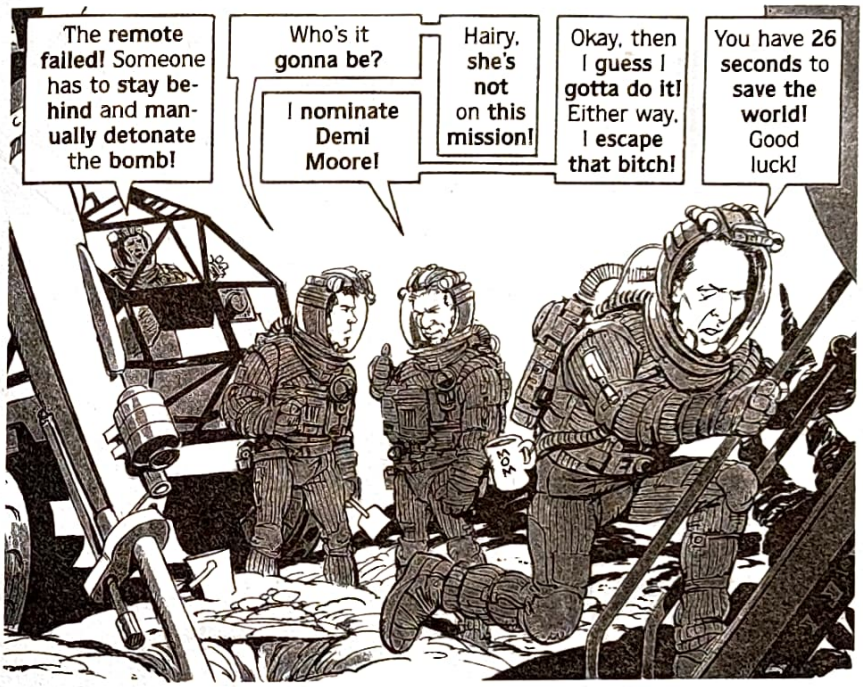

Welcome to my pathetic Mir Space Station pit stop in the middle of nowhere! Have a vodka!
We don't drink in space!
Then have an explosion!
We don't explode!
You do NOW! Here is first of many near miss, close-call sequences!
CHICKEN KIEV

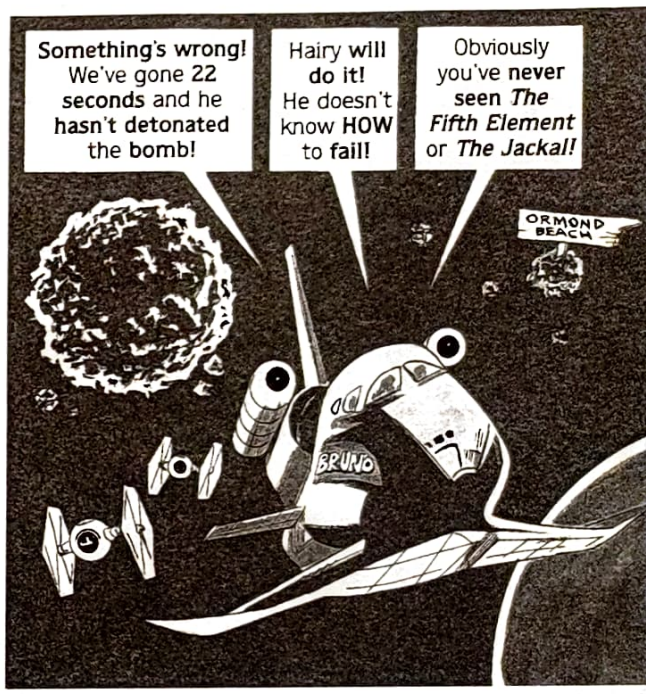
Let's chew this iron bitch up!
They say in space, no one can hear you scream!
Unfortunately, in space, we can still hear dialogue like that!
Sears

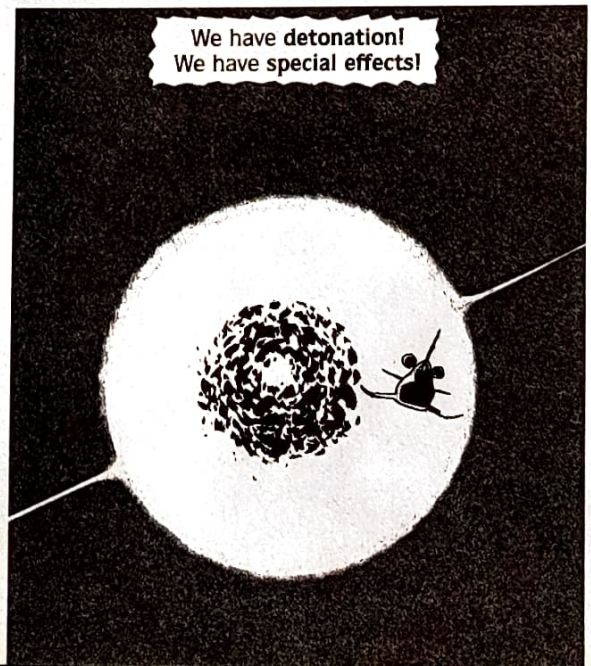

We've hit a little glitch! I've e-mailed Sears for a new drill bit!
We have orders to stop the drilling!
A gun!? An astronaut is pulling a gun in space!?? This is unreal!! Who'd believe this?
The same people who'd believe twin shuttles or astronauts singing on a launch pad! Incidentally, while we're nit-picking plot points, take a look at the next panel!
NASA

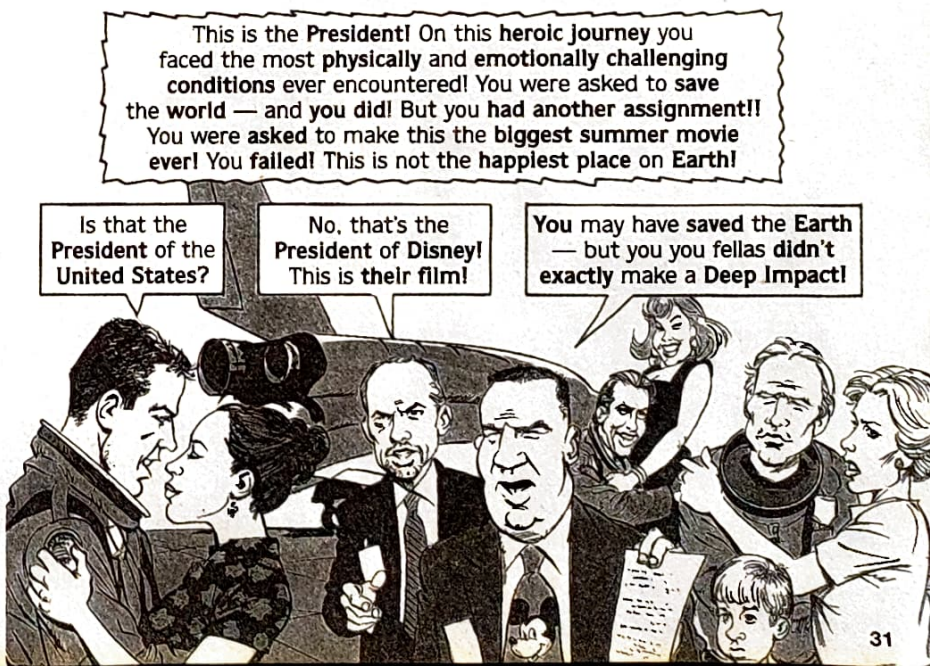

The other space buggy not only miraculously survived an 800 MPH crash on the asteroid, but is playing Evel Knievel and is taking a weightless jump across a huge canyon!
Have you noticed this film not only has big budget visual effects but also big budget implausibilities!?!
GET A PIECE OF THE ROCK
SCENIC VIEW


We've hit rock bottom!
Wrong, EJ! We're in! We've drilled the necessary 800 feet!
No, I mean the script has hit rock bottom! Somebody just actually used the line "Is it the blue wire or the red wire?"
How come in Hollywood "Defusing School" they teach everything about disconnecting a bomb except how to cut the last two wires!?
UNCLEAR


The remote failed! Someone has to stay behind and manually detonate the bomb!
Who's it gonna be?
I nominate Demi Moore!
Hairy, she's not on this mission!
Okay, then I guess I gotta do it! Either way, I escape that bitch!
You have 26 seconds to save the world! Good luck!
SOZ


Something's wrong! We've gone 22 seconds and he hasn't detonated the bomb!
Hairy will do it! He doesn't know HOW to fail!
Obviously you've never seen *The Fifth Element* or *The Jackal!*
ORMOND BEACH
BRUNO


We have detonation! We have special effects!


This is the President! On this heroic journey you faced the most physically and emotionally challenging conditions ever encountered! You were asked to save the world — and you did! But you had another assignment!! You were asked to make this the biggest summer movie ever! You failed! This is not the happiest place on Earth!
Is that the President of the United States?
No, that's the President of Disney! This is their film!
You may have saved the Earth — but you you fellas didn't exactly make a Deep Impact!

Christmas! The time of year when family members gather around the hearth to bond and express love and good cheer whilst the smell of pine trees and freshly baked goods wafts throughout the loving household. Yeah, right! Maybe in a Norman Rockwell painting! But not in any American family we've seen lately! These days it seems most family members can barely stand to be in the same room with each other, let alone exchange gifts and pleasantries! And so it is with these pathetic, screwed-up Americans in mind that we now present...

# Christmas Carols FOR Dysfunctional Families

## It Started With a Glass of Beer

**(Sung to the tune of "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear")**

*It start-ed wi-ith a glass of beer —*
*The way that it so often does;*
*Soon Fred had knocked off a pint of rye,*
*And Marge had one helluva buzz;*
*The yell-ing started 'round half past nine,*
*The slaps and the punches at ten;*
*The screams grew loud and the neighbors knew*
*The Sweeneys were at it again.*

*His eyes were bla-ack from countless blows;*
*Her body was bloodied and raw;*
*His nose was broken — he'd lost four teeth*
*From stopping a vase with his jaw;*
*They've loathed each other since God knows when,*
*And neither shows any remorse;*
*They'll stick together because they know*
*The Church won't permit a divorce.*

## Hark! The Gossip Fills The Air

**(Sung to the tune of "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing")**

*Hark! The gossip fills the air-r —*
*Mom's begun a new affair;*
*Sneaking off to get her ki-icks —*
*Down the road at Motel 6;*
*Filled with mid-life lust and hunger,*
*Ev'ry year she likes them younger;*
*Who'd have thought her days she'd spend*
*Getting it on...with my best friend!*
*Shack-ing up for days on end —*
*Getting it on...with my best friend!*

## Rudy the Deadbeat Father

**(Sung to the tune of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer")**

*Rudy the deadbeat fath-er*
*Won't support his fam-i-ly —*
*Dooming his wife and children*
*To a life of pov-er-ty.*

*Rudy enjoys the good life —*
*Takes a Roy-al Princess cruise;*
*Makes it with busty bim-bos —*
*Drinks the most ex-pen-sive booze.*

*When the law got on his trail,*
*Rudy changed his name;*
*Grew a moustache and goatee,*
*Had some plastic sur-ger-y.*

*Rudy the deadbeat fath-er*
*Loves the glitter and the glow;*
*If he had on-ly known it,*
*He'd have split ten years ago!*

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

## Uncle Claude is Coming to Town

**(Sung to the tune of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town")**

*You better lock up*
*The kiddies today;*
*A lusty old gent*
*Is heading your way —*
*Uncle Claude is coming to town!*

*He's got a big smile;*
*He's giving out toys;*
*He's hot as can be*
*For underage boys —*
*Uncle Claude is coming to town!*

*He's such a jolly fellow;*
*He's always full of fun;*
*He'll lure your kid*
*In-to his room*
*For a game of "One on One"!*

*And should he strike out,*
*He doesn't much care;*
*The Internet's filled*
*With kiddie-porn there —*
*Uncle Claude is coming to town!*

## Every Week They Drop Another Grand

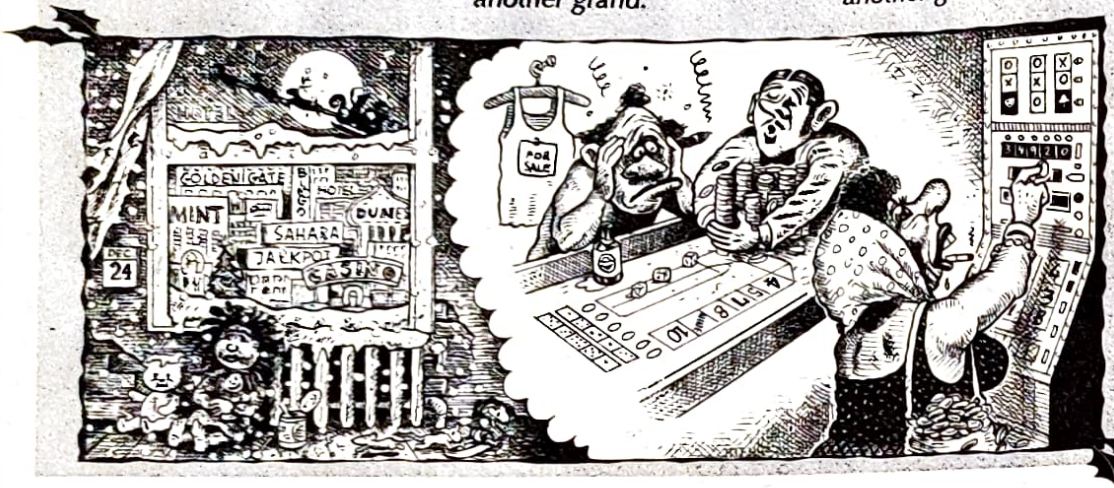
**(Sung to the tune of "Winter Wonderland")**

*There it stands —*
*The casino;*
*Mom's inside,*
*Playing keno;*
*She's there night and day;*
*She can't stay away;*
*Ev'ry week she drops*
*another grand.*

*See my dad*
*Roll the dice there,*
*With his luck*
*Cold as ice there;*
*He doubles his bets*
*As well as his debts;*
*Ev'ry week he drops*
*another grand.*

*Yesterday they repossessed*
*our Taurus;*
*Dad's now cashing out his I-R-A;*
*Things are even worse for*
*Cousin Horace —*
*Beaten up by bookies he*
*can't pay.*

*Christmas Eve —*
*There's no tree here;*
*Folks are gone —*
*There's just me here;*
*They're trying once more*
*To make a big score —*
*You can bet they'll drop*
*another grand!*



## Fill the House

**(Sung to the tune of "Deck the Halls")**

*Fill the house with jubilation!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Billy Bob is on probation!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Ellie slept with brother Chester!*
*Fa la la, la la la, la la la!*
*Now she's in her third trimester!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*

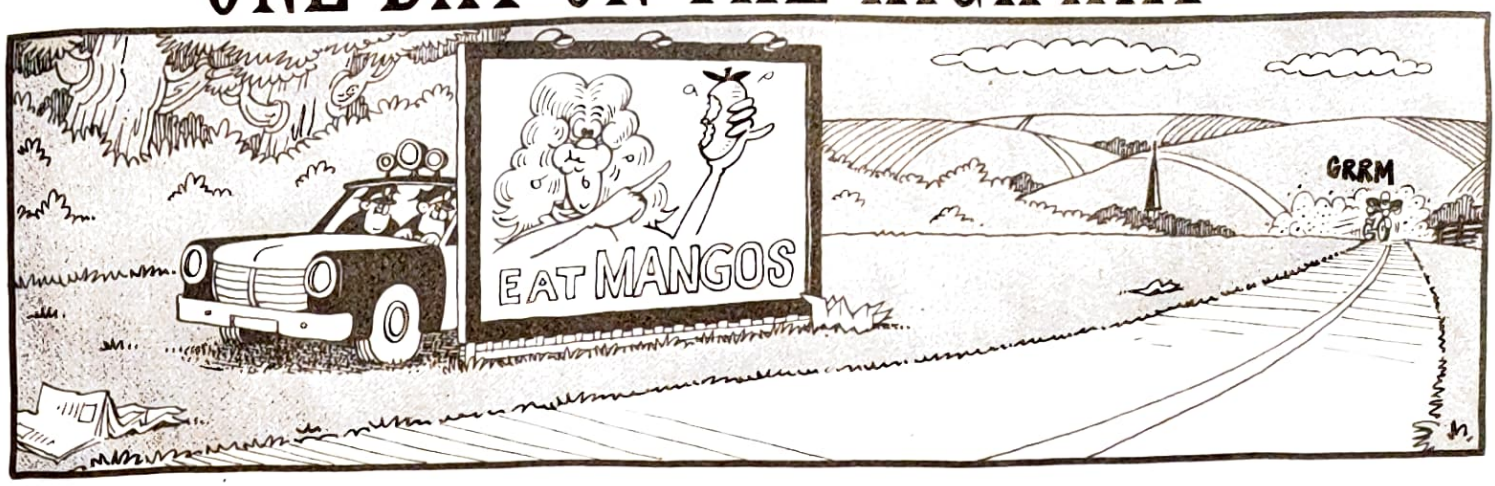
*Give a cheer — we're all together!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Claire is into whips and leather!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Roy has formed his own militia!*
*Fa la la, la la la, la la la!*
*Clem's a pimp for cousin Tricia!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*

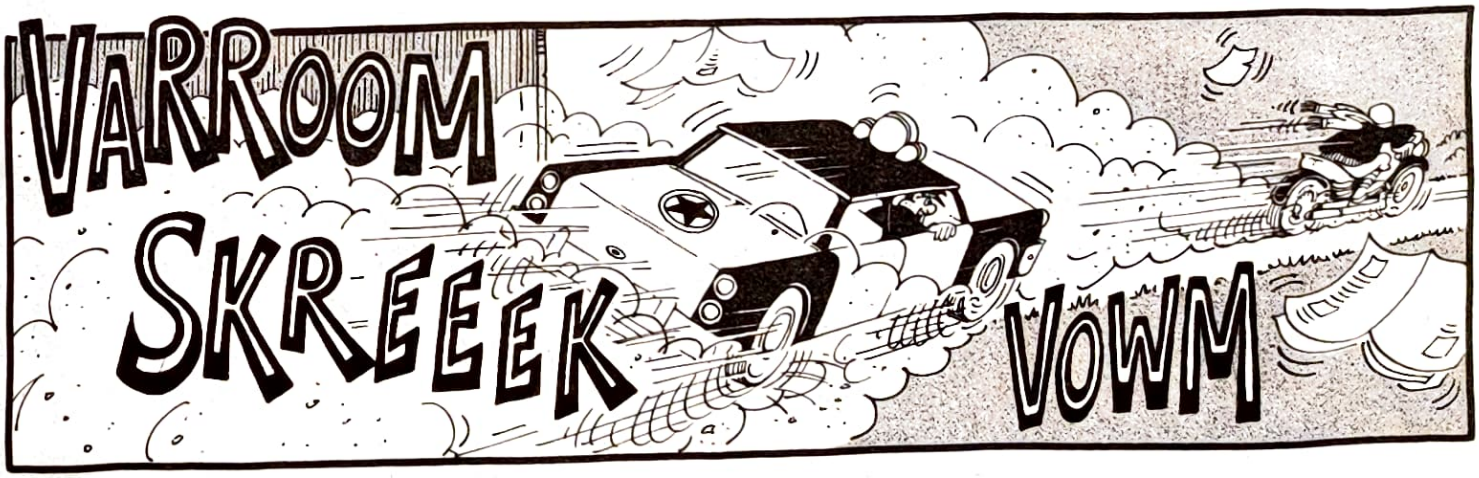
*Gather 'round and give a blessing!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Uncle Fred is still cross-dressing!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Jeff is on the floor with Donna!*
*Fa la la, la la la, la la la!*
*Stoned on home-grown marijuana!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*

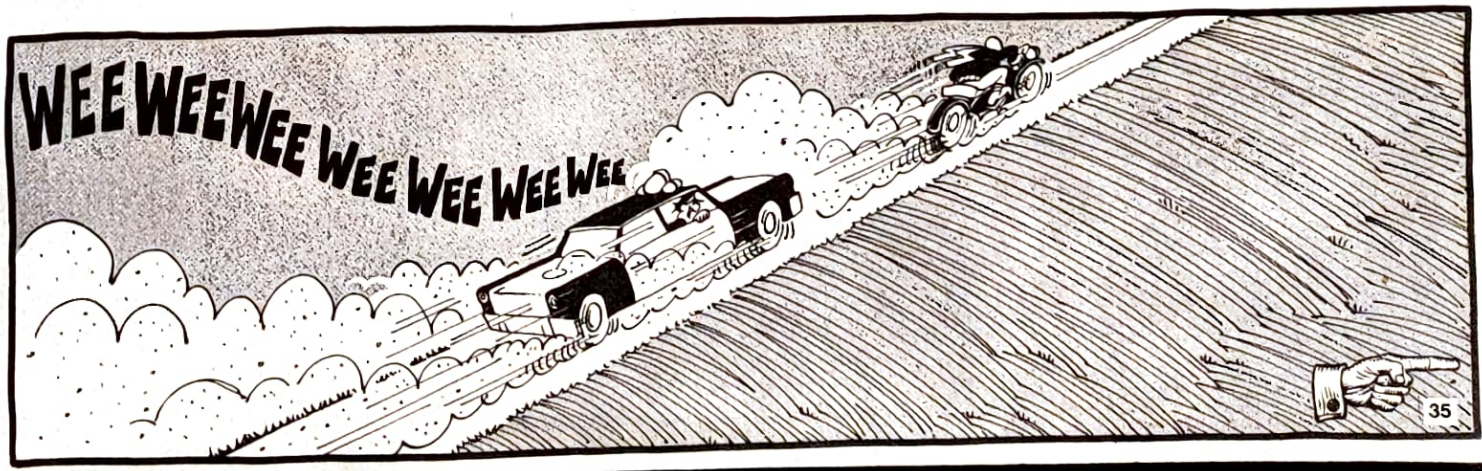
*Join our Christmas celebration —*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*
*Make our house your destination —*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*

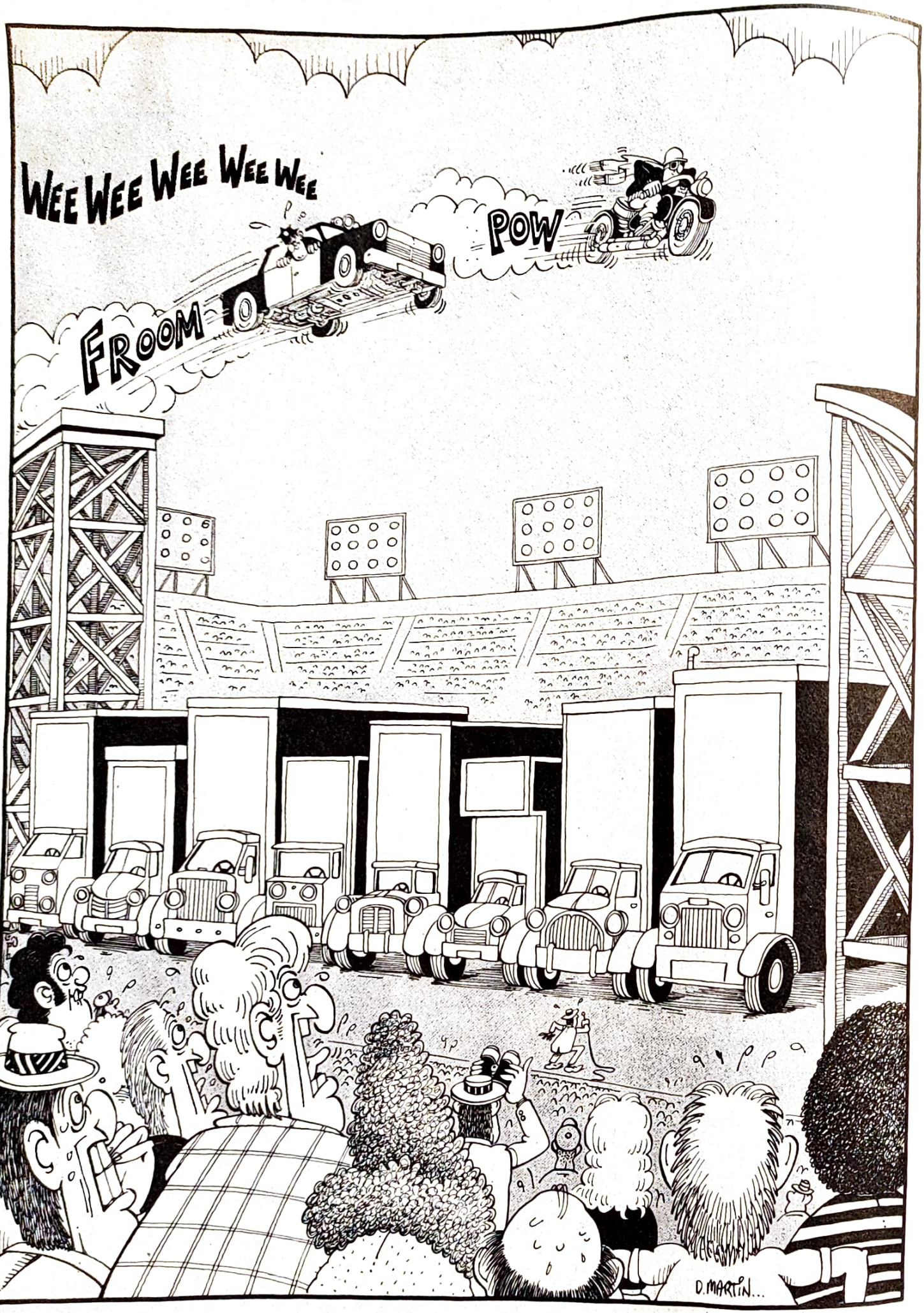
*Ev'ry year's a real hum-dinger —*
*Fa la la, la la la, la la la!*
*Catch us soon on Jerry Springer!*
*Fa la la la la, la la la la!*

# ONE DAY ON THE HIGHWAY





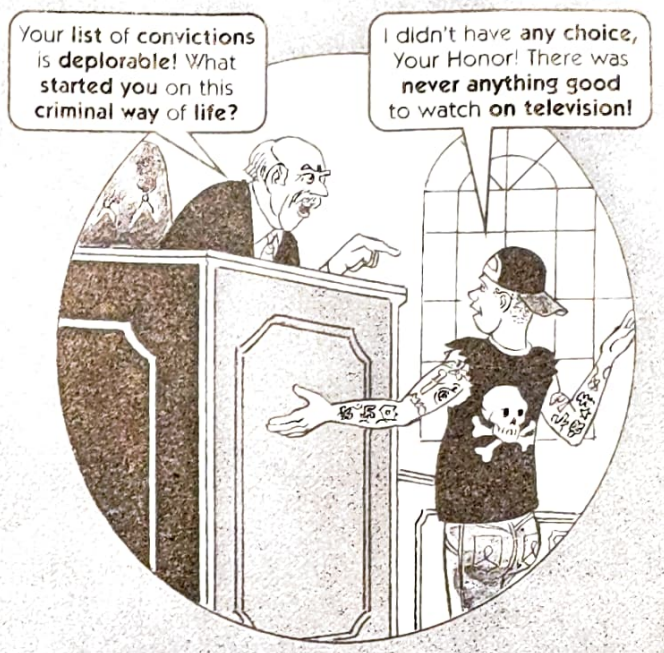




WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE
FROOM
POW
D. MARTIN...

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

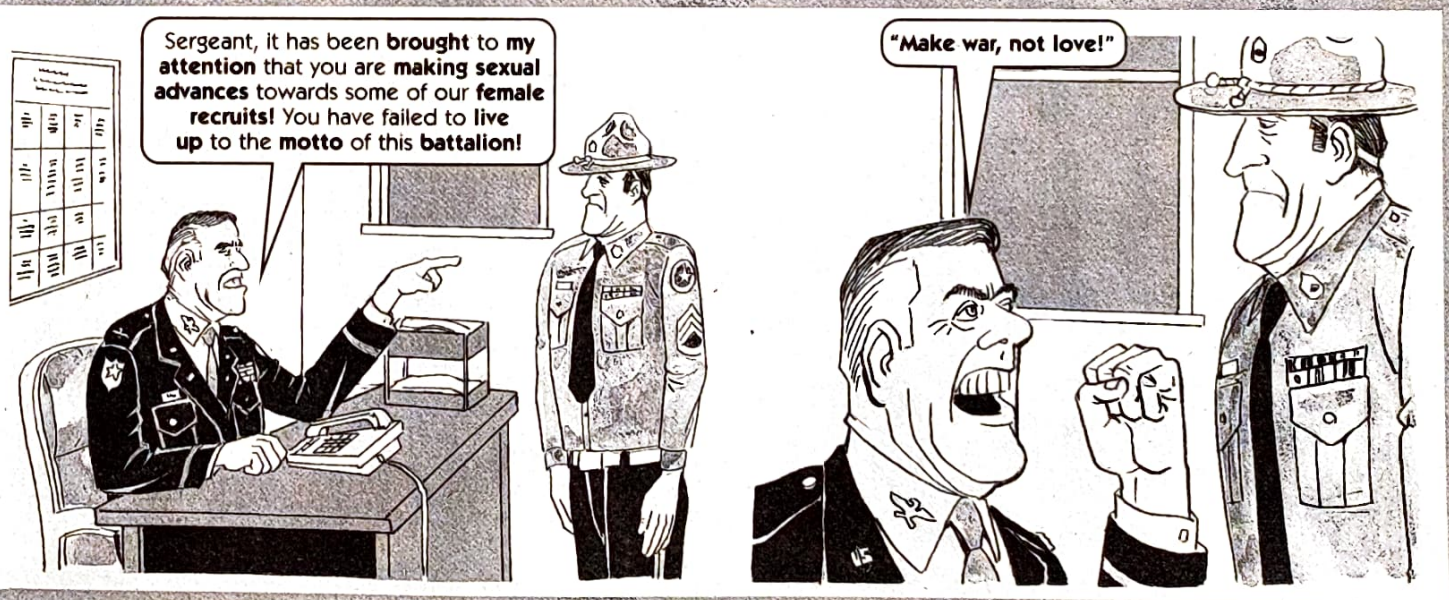
## CRIME


Your list of convictions is deplorable! What started you on this criminal way of life?
I didn't have any choice, Your Honor! There was never anything good to watch on television!

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## GOLF

## HARASSMENT

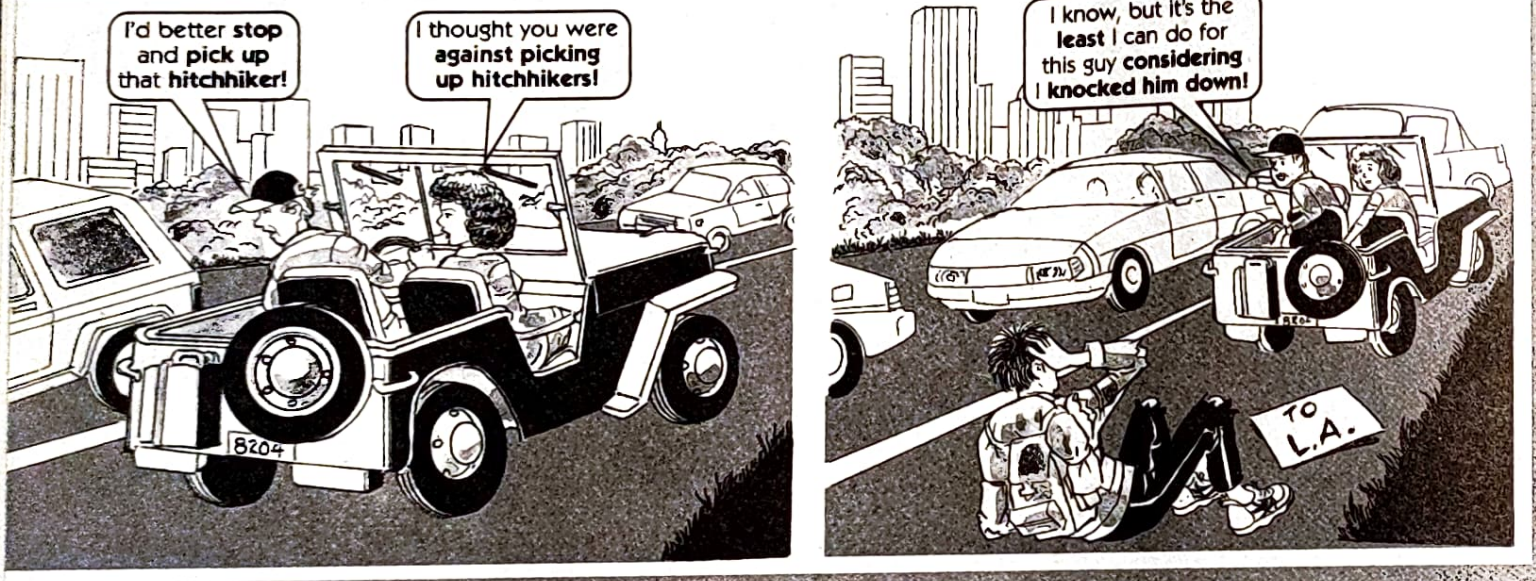

Sergeant, it has been brought to my attention that you are making sexual advances towards some of our female recruits! You have failed to live up to the motto of this battalion!
"Make war, not love!"

## COMMUNICATION

Look at her! On the **phone again!** My wife **lives** on the **phone!** And all she **ever talks about** is the **same old thing!**
What is "the **same old thing**"?
**How much work** she has to do and how she **can't find** the **time** to get it **done!**

## SLEEP

## DRIVING

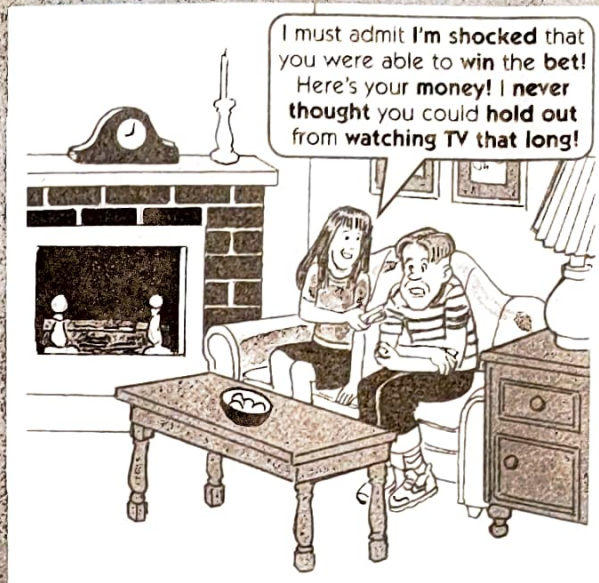

I'd better **stop** and **pick up** that **hitchhiker!**
I thought you were **against picking up hitchhikers!**
I know, but it's the **least** I can do for this guy **considering** I **knocked him down!**
8204
TO L.A.

## THERAPY

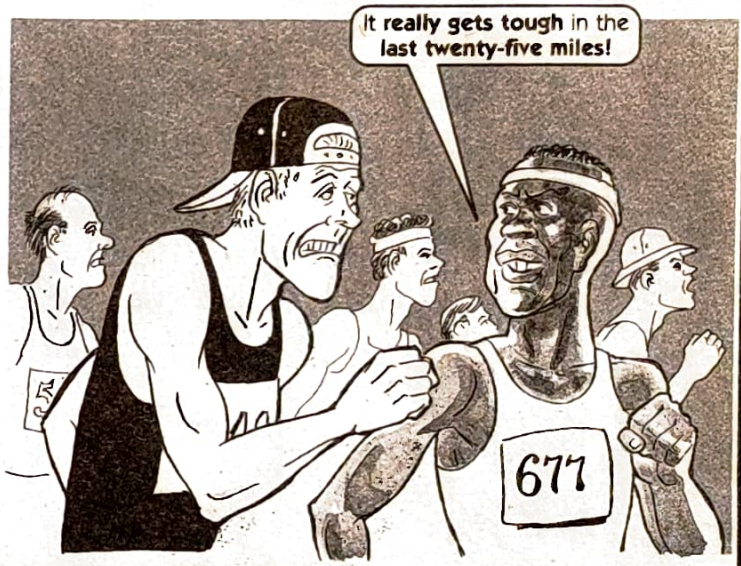
## LISTENING PLEASU

Thank you for calling The **Boonton First National Bank!** All our **representatives are busy** at the moment, but your call **is important** to us, so please **stay on the line!** While you're **waiting,** we will **entertain** you with **music!**

## WILL POWER

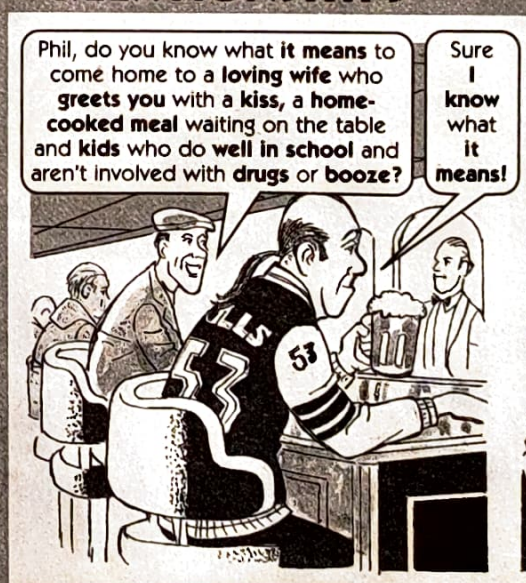

I must admit I'm shocked that you were able to win the bet! Here's your money! I never thought you could hold out from watching TV that long!

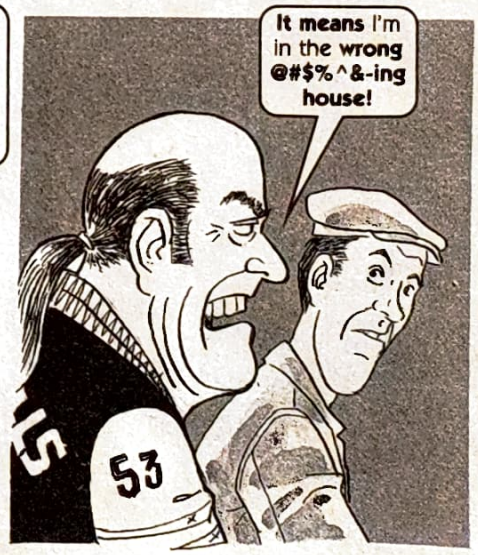
## FITNESS




## RES

## RELATIONSHIPS

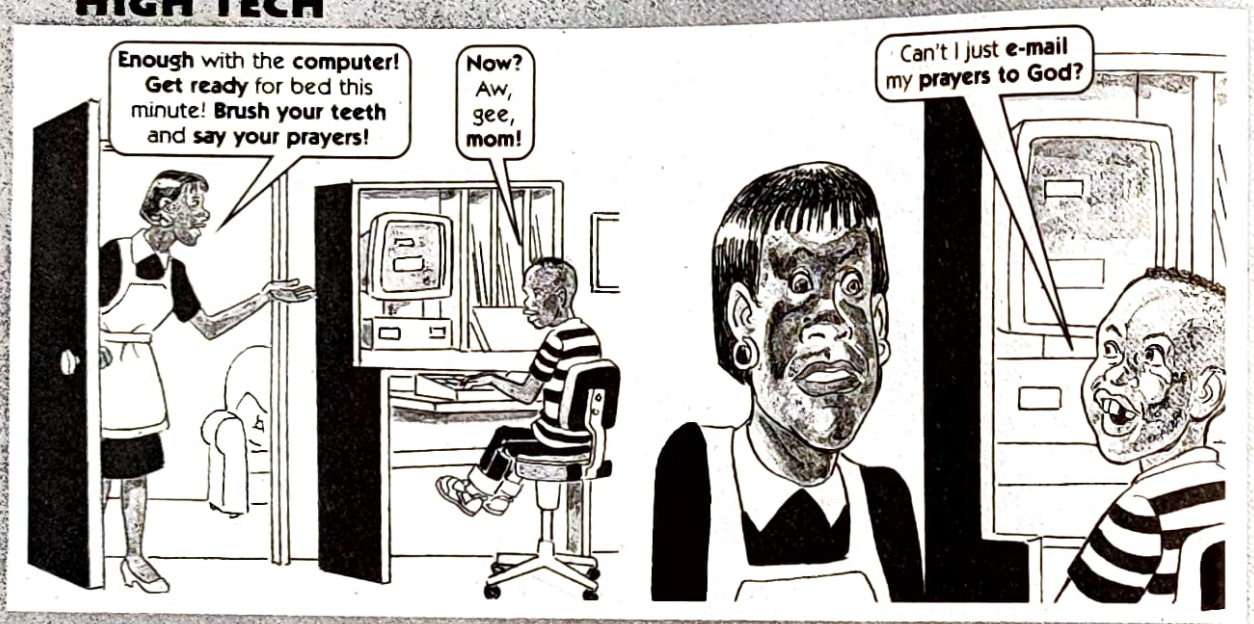

Phil, do you know what it means to come home to a loving wife who greets you with a kiss, a home-cooked meal waiting on the table and kids who do well in school and aren't involved with drugs or booze?
Sure I know what it means!
53



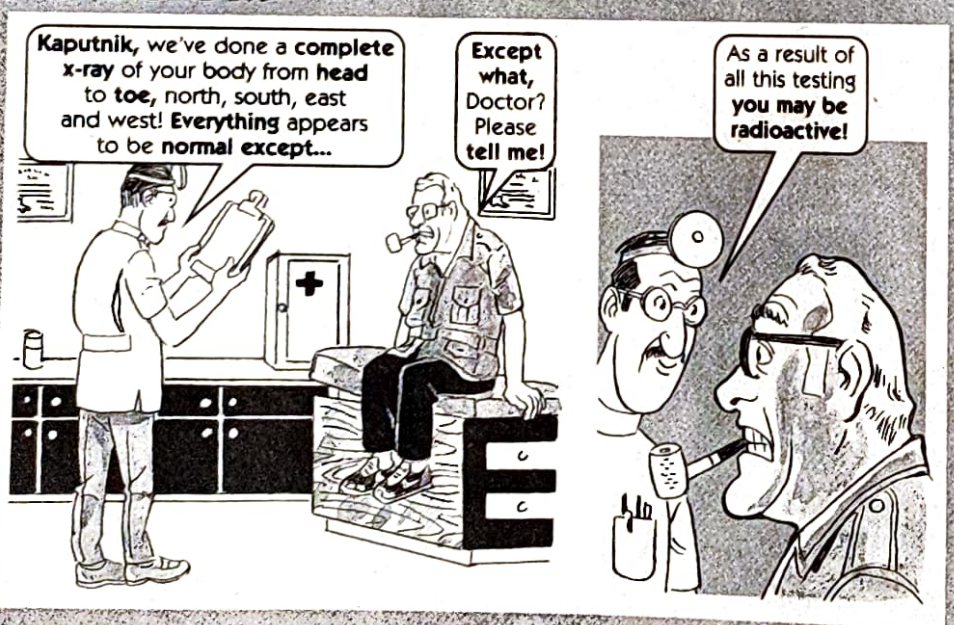
## THE OFFICE

It's not **easy** being a **boss!**
You **know it!** I **hate** that I have to get here **by nine every morning...**
SKINNY
...just to see **who's coming in late!**

## HIGH TECH


**Enough** with the **computer! Get ready** for bed this minute! **Brush your teeth** and **say your prayers!**
**Now?** Aw, gee, **mom!**
Can't I just **e-mail** my **prayers to God?**

## DOCTORS

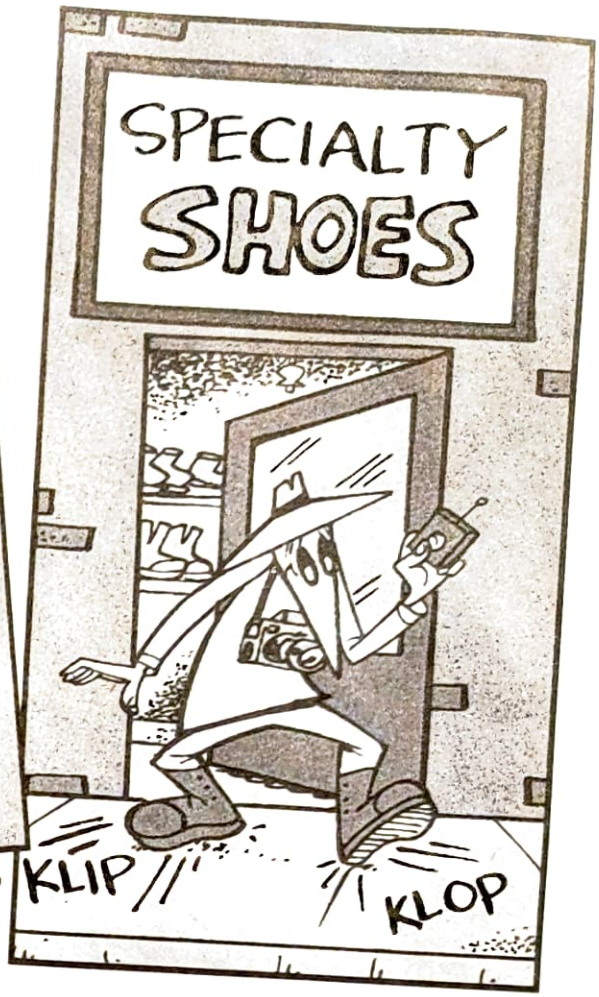

**Kaputnik,** we've done a **complete x-ray** of your body from **head** to **toe,** north, south, east and west! **Everything** appears to be **normal except...**
**Except what,** Doctor? Please **tell me!**
As a result of all this testing **you may be radioactive!**

## CONTENTMENT

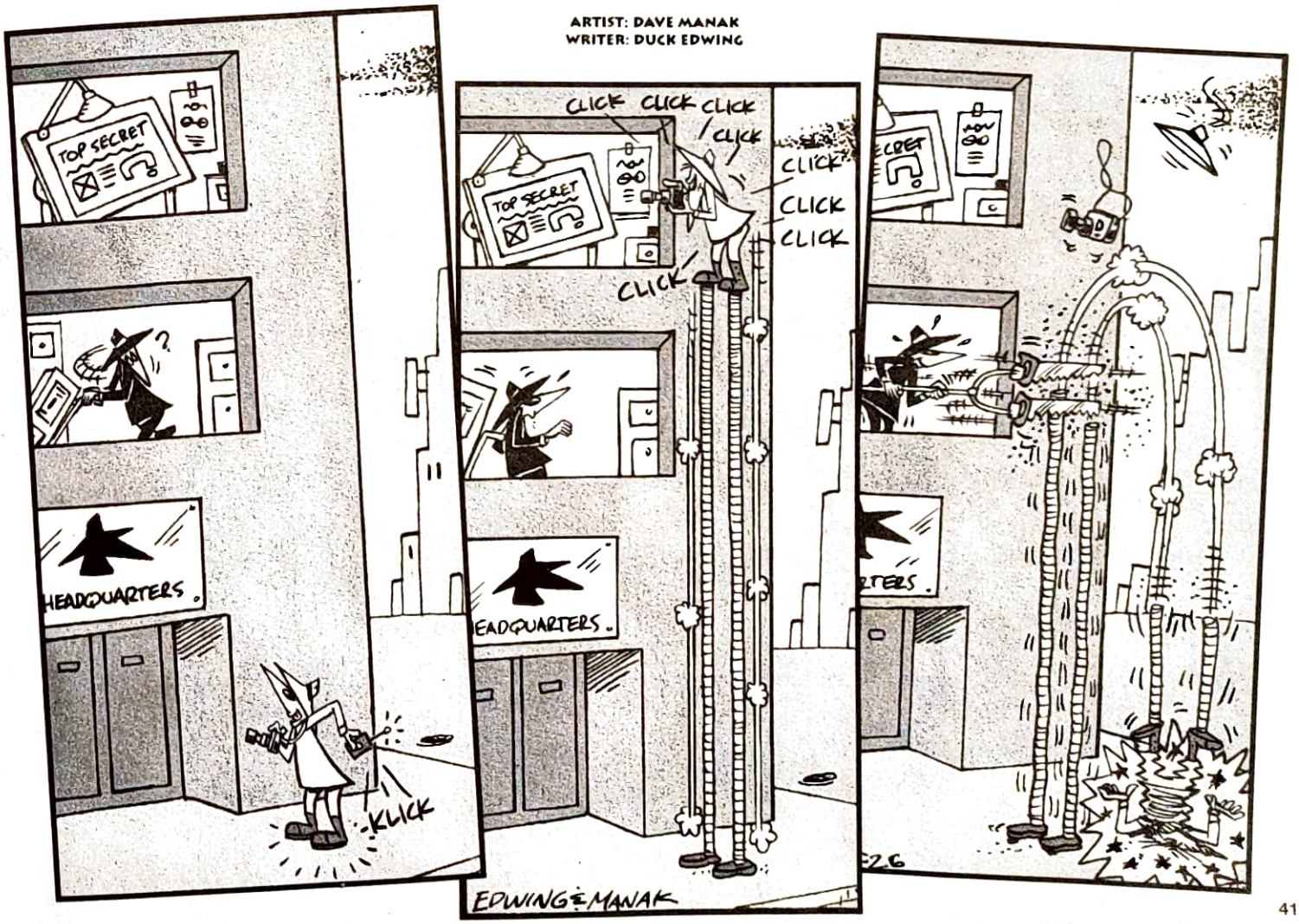
Wait'll you **hear** this **piece** of **news!** Tim and Cathy are getting a **divorce!**
**No!** I thought they had a **"storybook marriage"!**
Now it's **their lawyers** who will **live happily ever after!**

David Berg

# THE LOST SUNDAY COMIC STRIPS




ARTIST: DAVE MANAK
WRITER: DUCK EDWING



# MAD's IDIOT OF THE ISSUE!

## BILL WRAY FAQs
### (Flippant, Abrasive Questions we asked Bill!)

**Q:** Who is your favorite non-MAD artist?

**A:** Bill Watterson's brother.

**Q:** Who is your favorite non-MAD writer?

**A:** William Shakespeare's grandson.

**Q:** Where did you go to school?

**A:** The Jackson Pollack School of Intoxicated Dribble Painting.

**Q:** How old were you when you broke into comics?

**A:** I would say 3 or 4? It's hard to remember details at that age.

**Q:** Name some of the comics and cartoons you've worked on.

**A:** In comics I've worked for: *Laugh Riot Digest, Funny Boners Magazine, Charlton's Giggle Factory* and I was a star penciller on *X-Men* for 10 years. In animation I got my start on *The Dog and Pony Show, Lip Packers, Master of Beasts* and *Giant Steel Head.*

**Q:** What is the last book you stopped reading without finishing?

**A:** *Visions of the Blind Mice* by Mahogany Brown.

**Q:** Tell us about the work you did on the original *Ren & Stimpy* cartoon.

**A:** The great creator John K. [Kricfalusi] did all my painting for me, so I just mostly stood around and told him what a genius he was and rubbed his tired shoulders.

**Bill (upper left) celebrating his 9th birthday in Hue, Vietnam. The party was later ruined by what was only referred to as "The Origami Swan Incident."**

**Q:** Who do you consider your influences?

**A:** Puberty, *Playboy* and beer.

**Q:** Do you have any nicknames?

**A:** "Blowfly."

**Q:** Pick a MAD contributor and describe them in one word.

**A:** Lenny Brenner: mysterious.

**Q:** Now could you do that without using any vowels?

**A:** I could, but I'm not the type to give people who are trying to toy with my mind any satisfaction.

**Q:** What is the worst gift you ever received?

**A:** A plus-sized male bra.

**Q:** What episode of "Monroe" did you have the most fun with?

**A:** "Monroe and the Gerbil."

**Q:** The biggest misconception about you is...

**A:** Everyone thinks I'm paranoid.

**Q:** If you were going to write a letter to *Penthouse*, how would you start it?

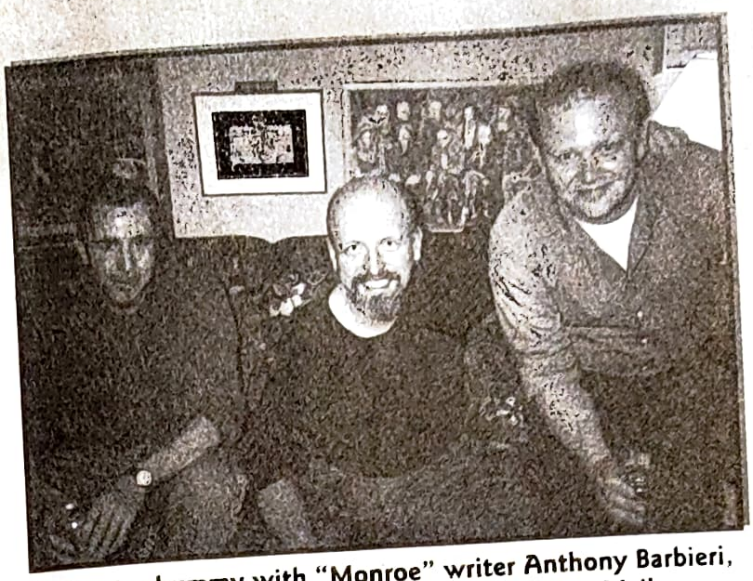
**A:** With my pants off.

**Q:** You shave your head — what are you hiding?

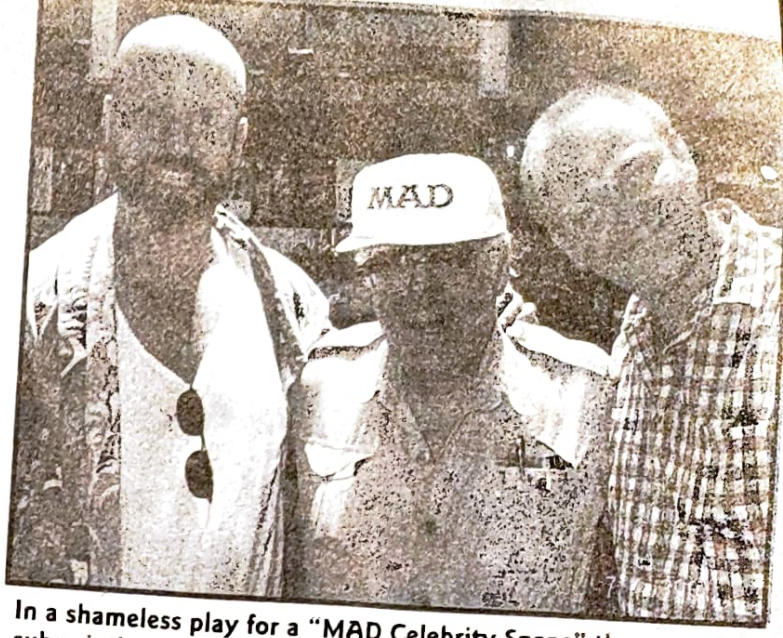
**A:** A nappy Afro.

**Q:** How would you describe your relationship with "Monroe" writer Anthony Barbieri?

**A:** Like a brother you hate.



**Bill gets chummy with "Monroe" writer Anthony Barbieri, while visibly-uncomfortable MAD writer Scott Maiko slowly edges his way towards a fire exit.**




**In a shameless play for a "MAD Celebrity Snaps" three-year subscription, Bill and Anthony Barbieri corner legendary MAD-man Dave Berg.**

**Q:** Jessica Simpson: brain-dead diva or misunderstood chanteuse?

**A:** I don't know why they do so many episodes featuring her. I like Bart way better.

.....

**Q:** Who is the last person you "Googled"?

**A:** Jessica Simpson.

**Q:** What actor should play you in a movie about your life?

**A:** Jessica Simpson.

.....

**Q:** What actress should play your wife?

**A:** Jessica Simpson, Brian De Palma directing.

.....

**Q:** What exactly is going on with Monroe's hair?

**A:** It's a metaphor for my virility.

.....

**Q:** If you were conducting this interview, what question would you have asked yourself?

**A:** What about the children?

**Bill, Anthony Barbieri (Sensing a pattern here?) and MAD editor Nick Meglin on the streets of L.A., in what they assure us was not an undercover drug bust.**

**Q:** Are you creeped-out when you hear that some readers long for Monroe's mom?

**A:** Actually, it's a nice source of income on the side.

.....

**Q:** Have you ever played 3-card monte?

**A:** I prefer 2-card.

.....

**Q:** Favorite *Law & Order* spin-off?

**A:** *Truly Heinous.*

.....

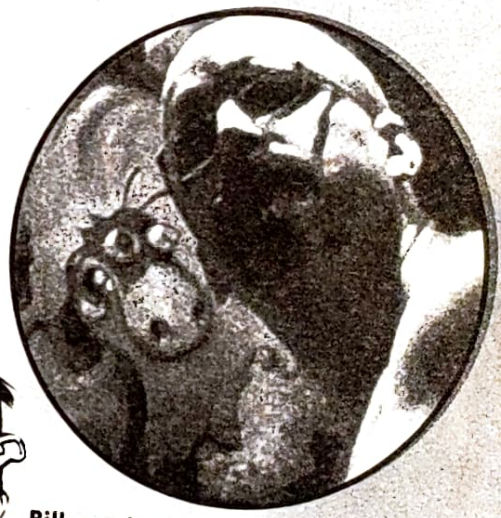
**Q:** Salad dressing — right on top, or off to the side?

**A:** Straight up.

.....

**Q:** How many "anytime minutes" are on your mobile calling plan?

**A:** I don't use one out of fear of brain cancer.



**Bill, working on a cover for *Classics Illustrated* in the late 80s.**

**THE STATS:**

**First MAD article:** "Single Louts" (MAD #350, October 1996)

**Number of MAD issues appeared in:** 83

**Number of MAD articles in this spotlight section:** 4

**SALUD, BILL!**

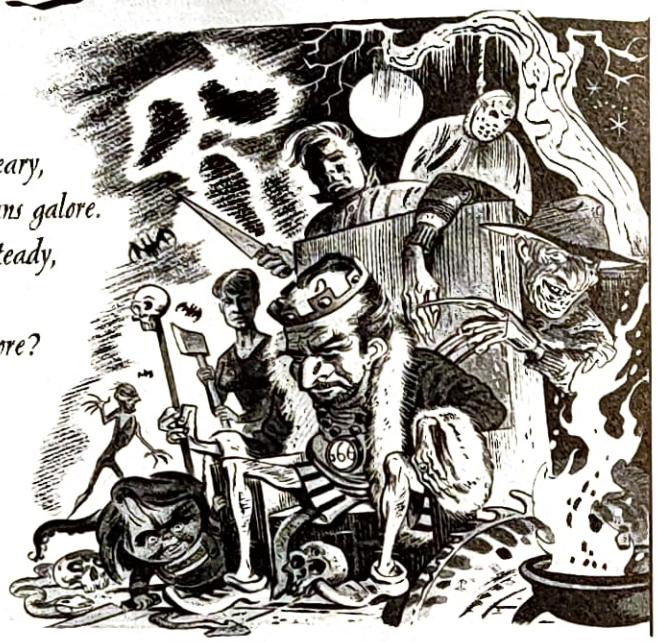
RESEARCH ASSISTANCE PROVIDED BY MIKE SLAUBAUGH

"I HAVE A SCREAM" DEPT.

**In the mid-nineteenth century, Poet Edgar Allen Poe made people scream in horror with his masterpiece poem *The Raven*! One hundred fifty years later, MAD Magazine gets much the same result when it publishes its poem about *Scream* filmmaker...**

# Wes Craven

*with apologies to Edgar Allen Poe*



*Once upon a midnight dreary, horror flicks did not seem weary,*
*"Elm Street," "Halloween," and "Friday...the 13th" scared fans galore.*
*Michael, Jason and that Freddie, made fan's stomachs feel unsteady,*
*But no one was really ready, for schlock sequels by the score.*
*Which director was most guilty of these schlock clones by the score?*
*'Twas Wes Craven, king of gore.*

*Soon this genre was outdated, fans no longer were elated,*
*By the bloodbaths that these movies seemed to churn out more and more.*
*But one day an unknown writer, wrote a chiller that seemed brighter,*
*Craven helmed this newest frighter, which made fun of flicks of yore.*
*Why would Craven want to mock his horror films from days of yore?*
*'Cause Wes Craven was a whore!*

*Would his "Scream" become a winner, forcing fans to lose their dinner?*
*It seemed doubtful since its only star was young Drew Barrymore.*
*Drew had peaked when she was seven, and got drunk by age eleven,*
*So how in the name of heaven would this film get off the floor?*
*Very soon it mattered not when Drew's guts splattered on the floor.*
*On her, Craven slammed the door.*

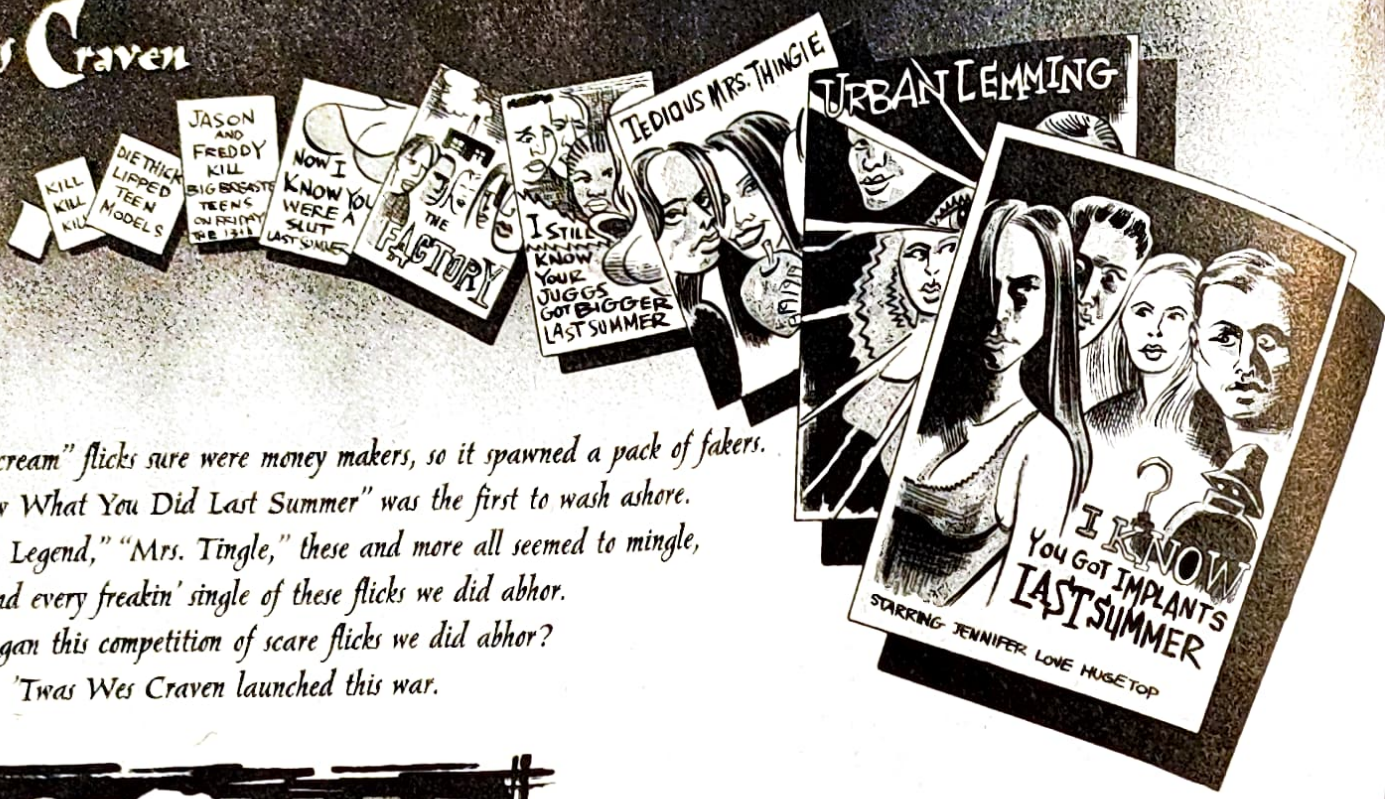
ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

*Every horror fan was shaken, when Drew's life was quickly taken,*
*If this movie's biggest star was killed what else might be in store?*
*Was Neve Campbell next to buy it? Many hoped that Wes would try it,*
*For no fright fan could deny it — Neve was such a whiny bore.*
*Could a movie be successful with a whining, pouting bore?*
*"Yes!" Wes Craven's fans did roar.*

*This flick flew not on its story, or the fact that it was gory,*
*This film thrived upon the fact that it made "in-jokes" by the score*
*Making fun of Tori Spelling, Fonzie at the students yelling,*
*One lone film geek always telling what we should be frightened for.*
*When he saw this Gen-X chiller was what fans were waiting for,*
*Quoth Wes Craven "Let's make more."*

*Ah, distinctly all remember, one year later in December,*
*"Scream 2" was released upon the public with a mighty roar.*
*This plot had a large infusion of dumb twists that caused confusion.*
*What bizarre drug-crazed delusion, made this script a muddled bore?*
*Laurie Metcalf as the killer — could there be a bigger bore?*
*Still, cash Craven made galore.*

# Wes Craven


KILL KILL KILL
DIE THICK LIPPED TEEN MODELS
JASON AND FREDDY KILL BIG BREASTED TEENS ON FRIDAY THE 13TH
NOW I KNOW YOU WERE A SLUT LAST SUMMER
THE FACTORY
I STILL KNOW YOUR JUGGS GOT BIGGER LAST SUMMER
TEDIOUS MRS. THINGIE
URBAN LEMMING
I KNOW YOU GOT IMPLANTS LAST SUMMER
STARRING JENNIFER LOVE HUGETOP

*"Scream" flicks sure were money makers, so it spawned a pack of fakers.*
*"I Know What You Did Last Summer" was the first to wash ashore.*
*"Urban Legend," "Mrs. Tingle," these and more all seemed to mingle,*
*Each and every freakin' single of these flicks we did abhor.*
*Who began this competition of scare flicks we did abhor?*
*'Twas Wes Craven launched this war.*

*Next, two years of hype and rumors, growing like malignant tumors,*
*Built "Scream 3" up in a way that no one living could ignore.*
*Once again Neve acted schmucky, in a sequel that was sucky,*
*Worse, in fact, than "Bride of Chucky," was this flick that was a bore.*
*The killer was — well, we won't tell you, should you plan to see this bore.*
*Just blame Craven when you snore.*

*Now Wes Craven's "Screams" are staying, always playing, always playing,*
*In the VCRs and theaters frequented by teens galore.*
*And they say "3" is the last one, but we think they'll pull a fast one,*
*We bet they've begun to cast one, for there's money in this gore.*
*Yes we're sure we'll see another pointless film with pointless gore,*
*When Wes Craven makes "Scream 4."*

**COURT-SHIP TV DEPT.**

Way back in the 1960s and '70s, *The Dating Game* was all the rage!

Groovy!

Fab!

Outta sight, man!

Then, in the '80s, it was Chuck and the Love Connection!

Sorry the date didn't work out!

So, what is there today for the lovelorn Couch-Potato of the '90s?

Phone Sex?

No! Something even MORE degrading — the TACKIEST "Win-A-Date" show in TV history! Yep, every night MTV tries to match up...

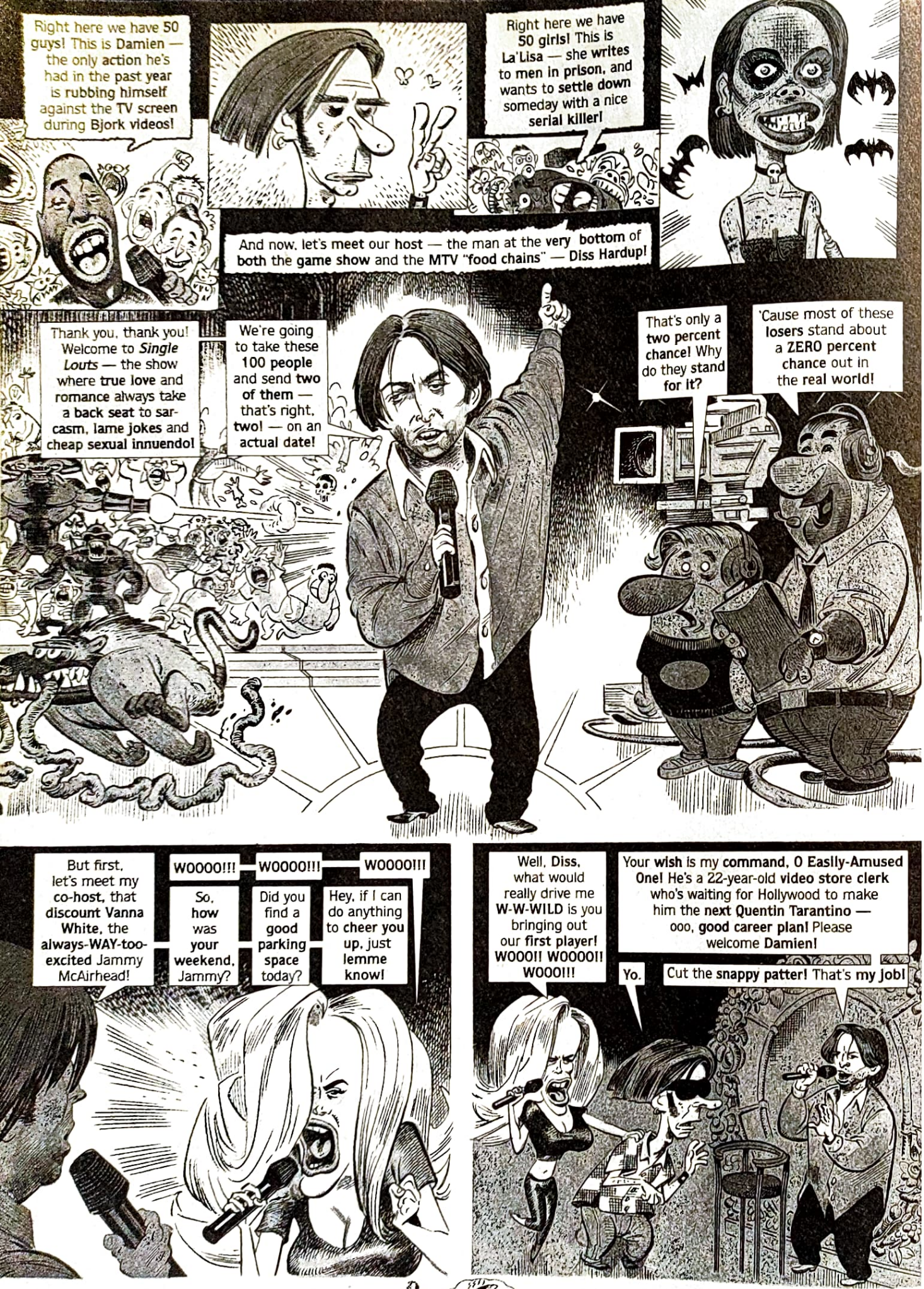
# Single LOUTS

Ugh! Who are all these skanky chicks?

"Before" models for Clearasil and Jenny Craig commercials!

Eccch! How did they find so many ugly guys?

Remember Woodstock '94? They were what crawled out after they drained the mosh pit!


Right here we have 50 guys! This is Damien — the only action he's had in the past year is rubbing himself against the TV screen during Bjork videos!
Right here we have 50 girls! This is La'Lisa — she writes to men in prison, and wants to settle down someday with a nice serial killer!
And now, let's meet our host — the man at the very bottom of both the game show and the MTV "food chains" — Diss Hardup!
Thank you, thank you! Welcome to Single Louts — the show where true love and romance always take a back seat to sarcasm, lame jokes and cheap sexual innuendo!
We're going to take these 100 people and send two of them — that's right, two! — on an actual date!
That's only a two percent chance! Why do they stand for it?
'Cause most of these losers stand about a ZERO percent chance out in the real world!
But first, let's meet my co-host, that discount Vanna White, the always-WAY-too-excited Jammy McAirhead!
WOOOO!!!
WOOOO!!!
WOOOO!!!
So, how was your weekend, Jammy?
Did you find a good parking space today?
Hey, if I can do anything to cheer you up, just lemme know!
Well, Diss, what would really drive me W-W-WILD is you bringing out our first player! WOOO!! WOOOO!! WOOO!!!
Your wish is my command, O Easily-Amused One! He's a 22-year-old video store clerk who's waiting for Hollywood to make him the next Quentin Tarantino — ooo, good career plan! Please welcome Damien!
Yo.
Cut the snappy patter! That's my job!

**Consumer Product Factoid:** *Believe it or not, 16% of all model airplane glue is actually used to help assemble model airplanes. The rest is used to — hey, why is there a spotted elephant kissing a yak in my kitchen? Cool!*

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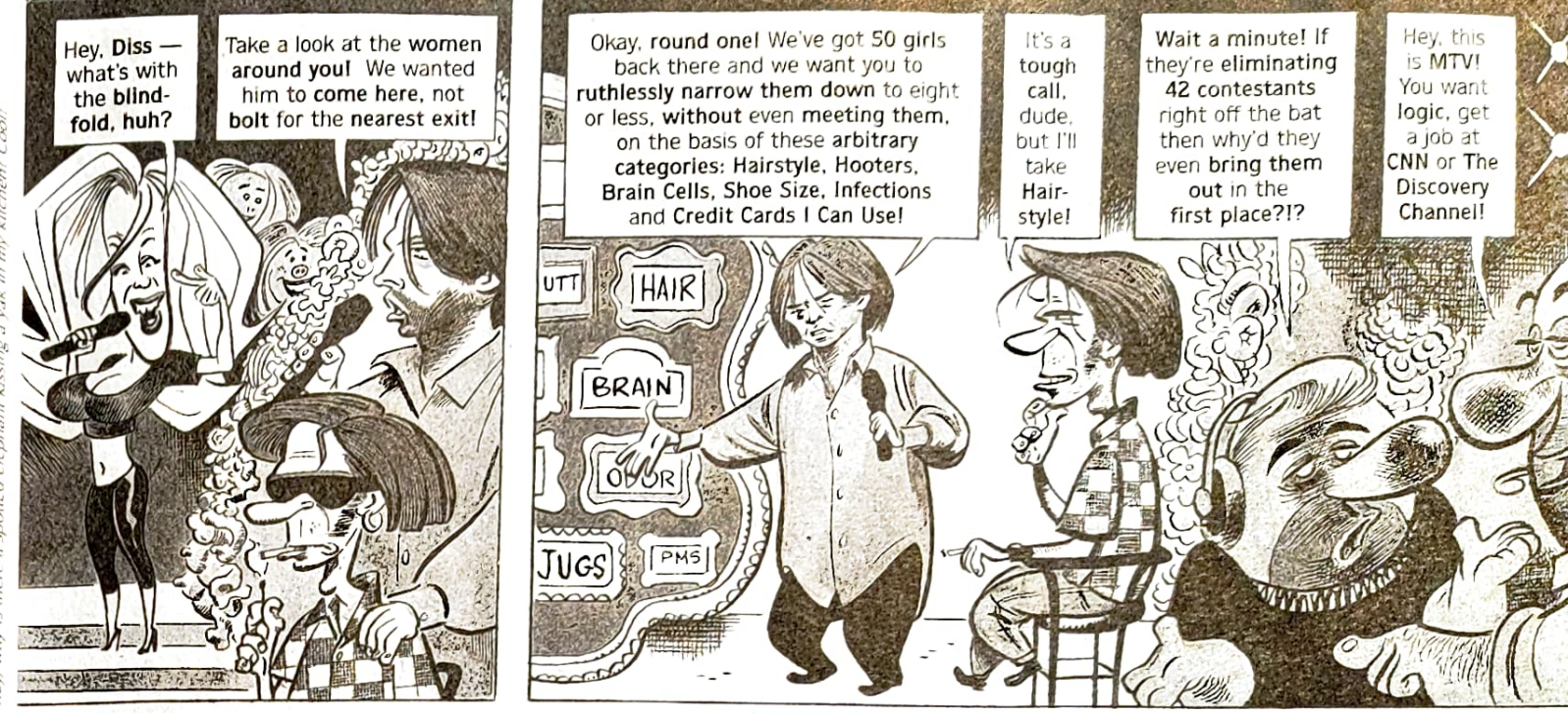
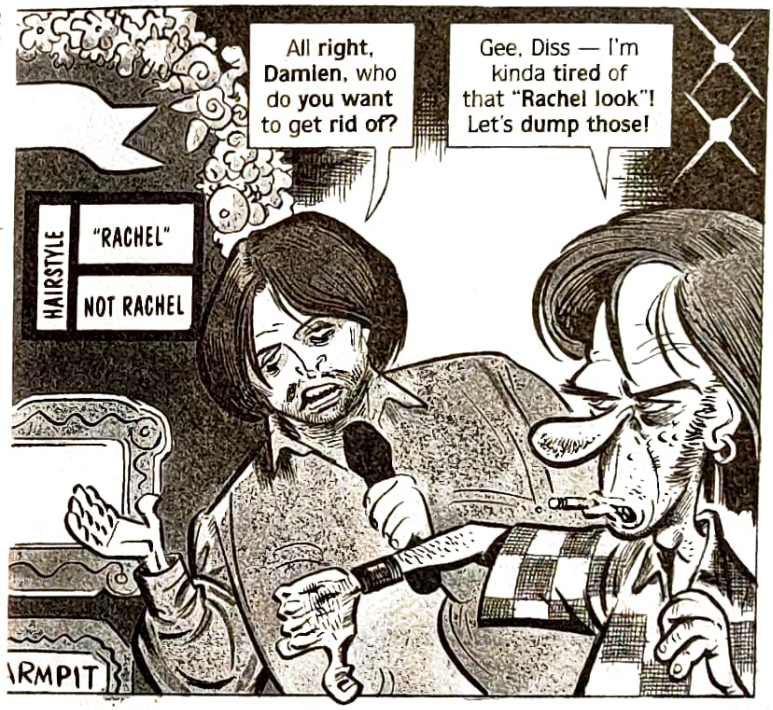
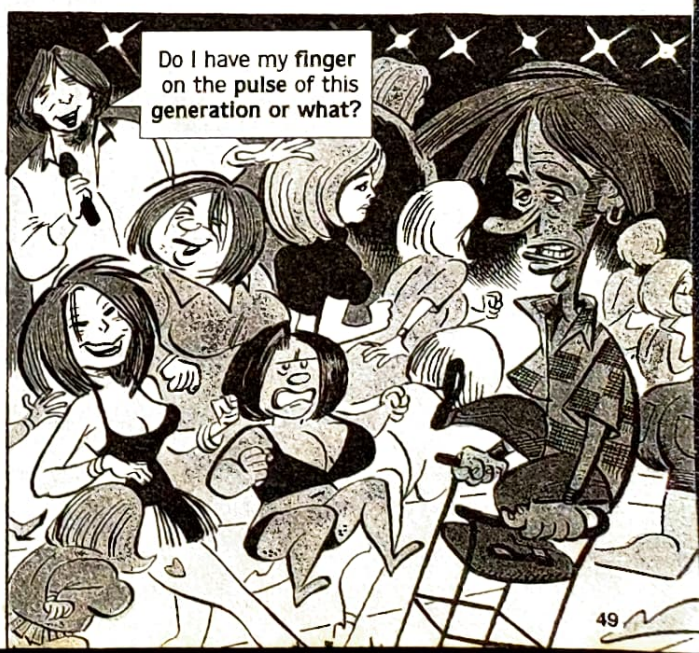

Hey, Diss — what's with the blind-fold, huh?
Take a look at the women around you! We wanted him to come here, not bolt for the nearest exit!
Okay, round one! We've got 50 girls back there and we want you to ruthlessly narrow them down to eight or less, without even meeting them, on the basis of these arbitrary categories: Hairstyle, Hooters, Brain Cells, Shoe Size, Infections and Credit Cards I Can Use!
It's a tough call, dude, but I'll take Hair-style!
Wait a minute! If they're eliminating 42 contestants right off the bat then why'd they even bring them out in the first place?!?
Hey, this is MTV! You want logic, get a job at CNN or The Discovery Channel!
UTT
HAIR
BRAIN
ODOR
JUGS
PMS

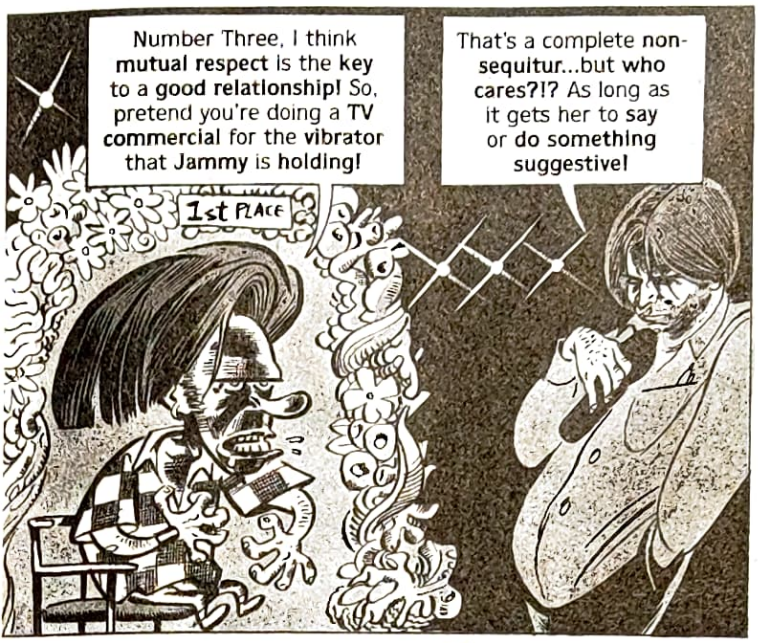

All right, Damien, who do you want to get rid of?
Gee, Diss — I'm kinda tired of that "Rachel look"! Let's dump those!
HAIRSTYLE
"RACHEL"
NOT RACHEL
ARMPIT

...but that was all of them!!!
Whoa! I knew that Friends was getting a little too popular!
This could be trouble! I guess I'll have to improvise!
All right, listen up! Any girl named Tiffani with an "i" who loves Hootie, Brad Pitt and nose-rings, get back here! You're officially UN-dumped!
LOVE
HATE

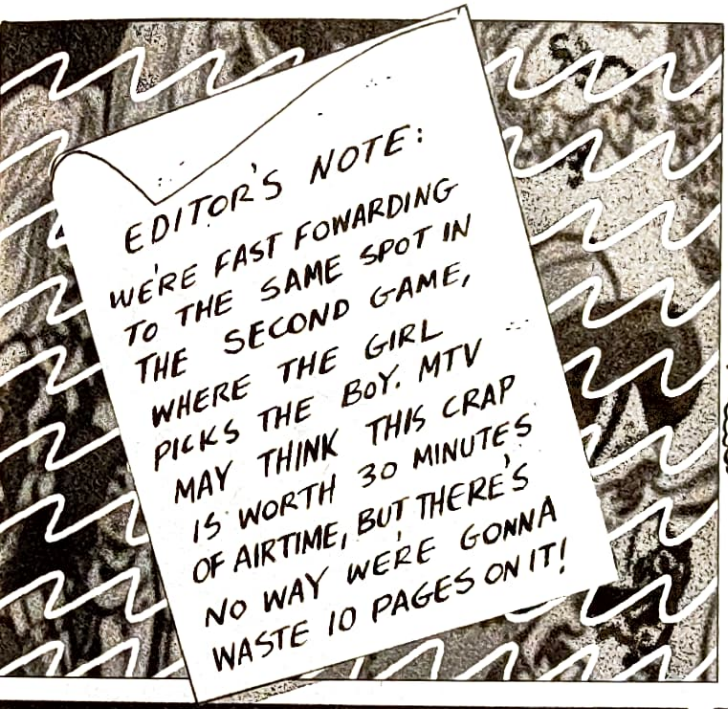


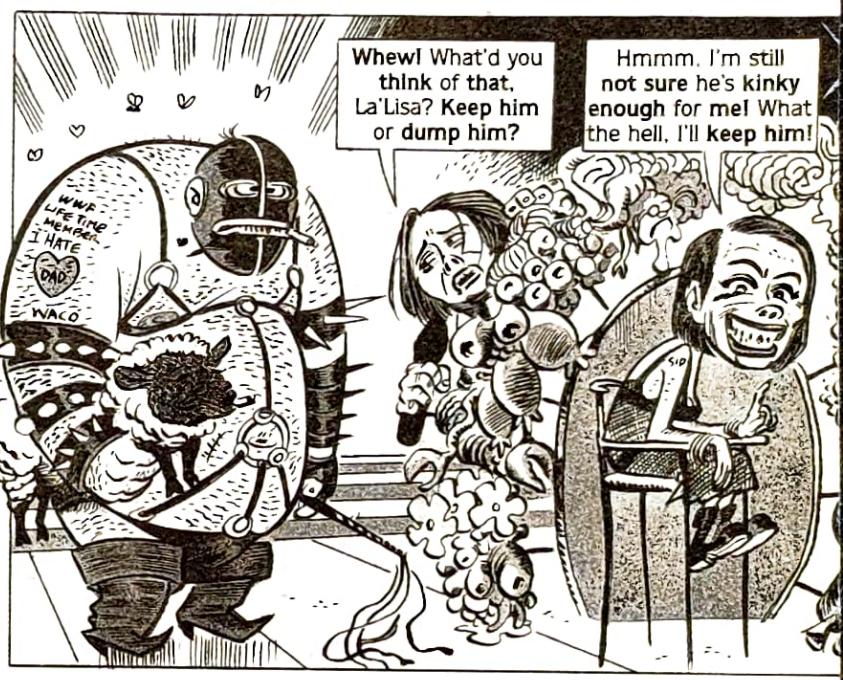
Jammy, let's have the women each say something rude, crude and, hopefully, lewd to Damien here!
Hi, Damien, I'd like to @#$*$% your big @#$%#@ in my hot @#$%!!!
WOO!
WOO!
HI, DAMIEN, I'D LIKE TO @#$*$% YOUR BIG @#$%#@ IN MY HOT @#$%!
Hello, Damien! All my boyfriends call me "Hoover" — and NOT because I like to vacuum!
Ooh! Good reading!
HELLO, DAMIEN! ALL MY BOYFRIENDS CALL ME "HOOVER" — AND NOT BECAUSE I LIK TO VACUUM!
FAT FRIENDS
TOMMY LEE
Hi, Damien! Let's get to know each other first, and see what happens!
— huh?! Whoa! A rare moment of sincerity on Single Louts!
Don't worry — we can edit it out before the show airs!
Now it's on to Round Two — where the "lucky" ones who survived the humiliation of Round One are forced to do lots of even MORE humiliating stuff! Okay, Damien, pretend that you just thought up what our hack writers put on those cards in front of you!
Man, isn't ANY of this dreck unscripted?!
Get real! These are people whose conversational role models are Beavis and Butt-head!
PERSONAL ADS
Uhhh, here goes: "I... can't...believe...this... chump j-job...my agent... got me! I should...be... writing for...Letterman or Leno...instead of... some...schlock-fest... on MTV, for God's sake —
Whoops! That's a little deeper into the writers' minds than we wanted to get! Try the next card!

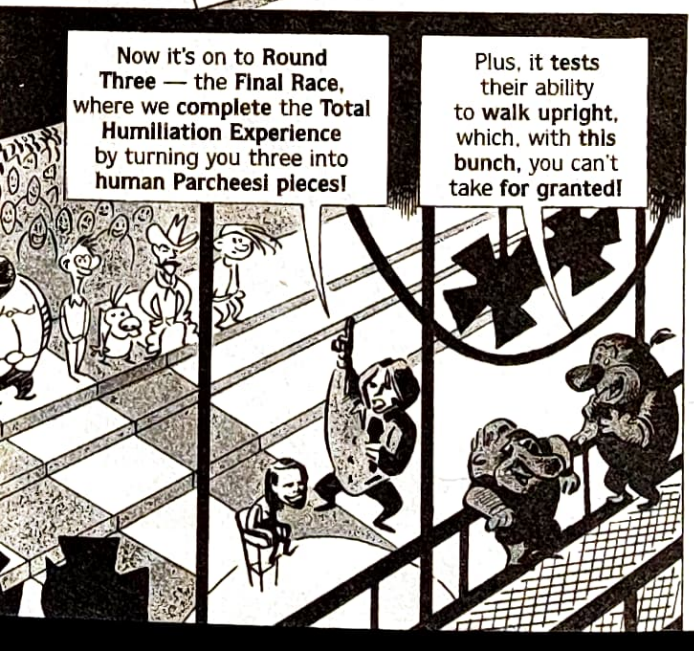
 **Consumer Product Factoid:** *7% of all Visine redness drops are used by former MAD readers whose eyesight was permanently destroyed by all these tiny sentences.*

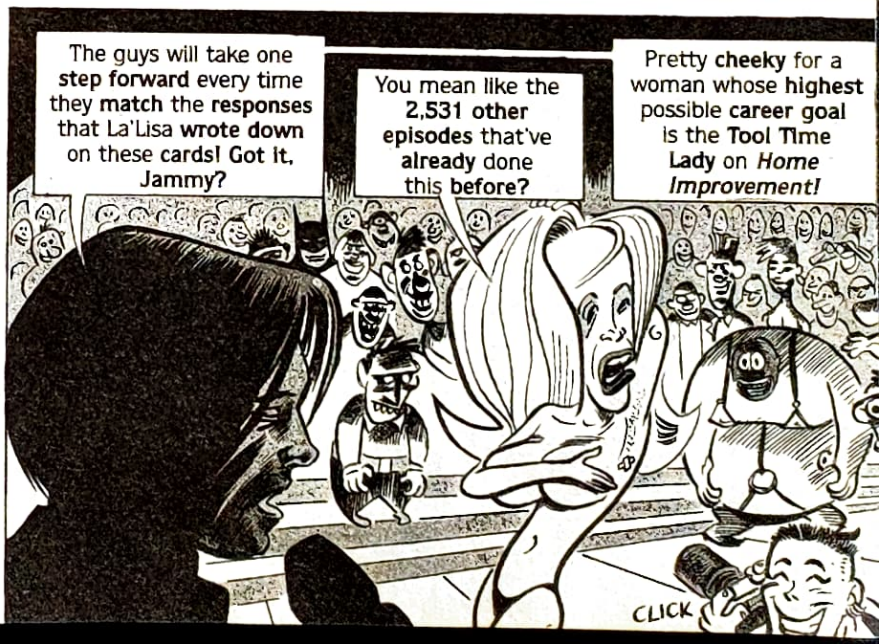

Number Three, I think **mutual respect** is the **key** to a **good relationship!** So, pretend you're doing a **TV commercial** for the **vibrator** that **Jammy** is **holding!**
That's a complete **non-sequitur**...but **who cares?!?** As long as it gets her to **say** or **do something suggestive!**
1st PLACE

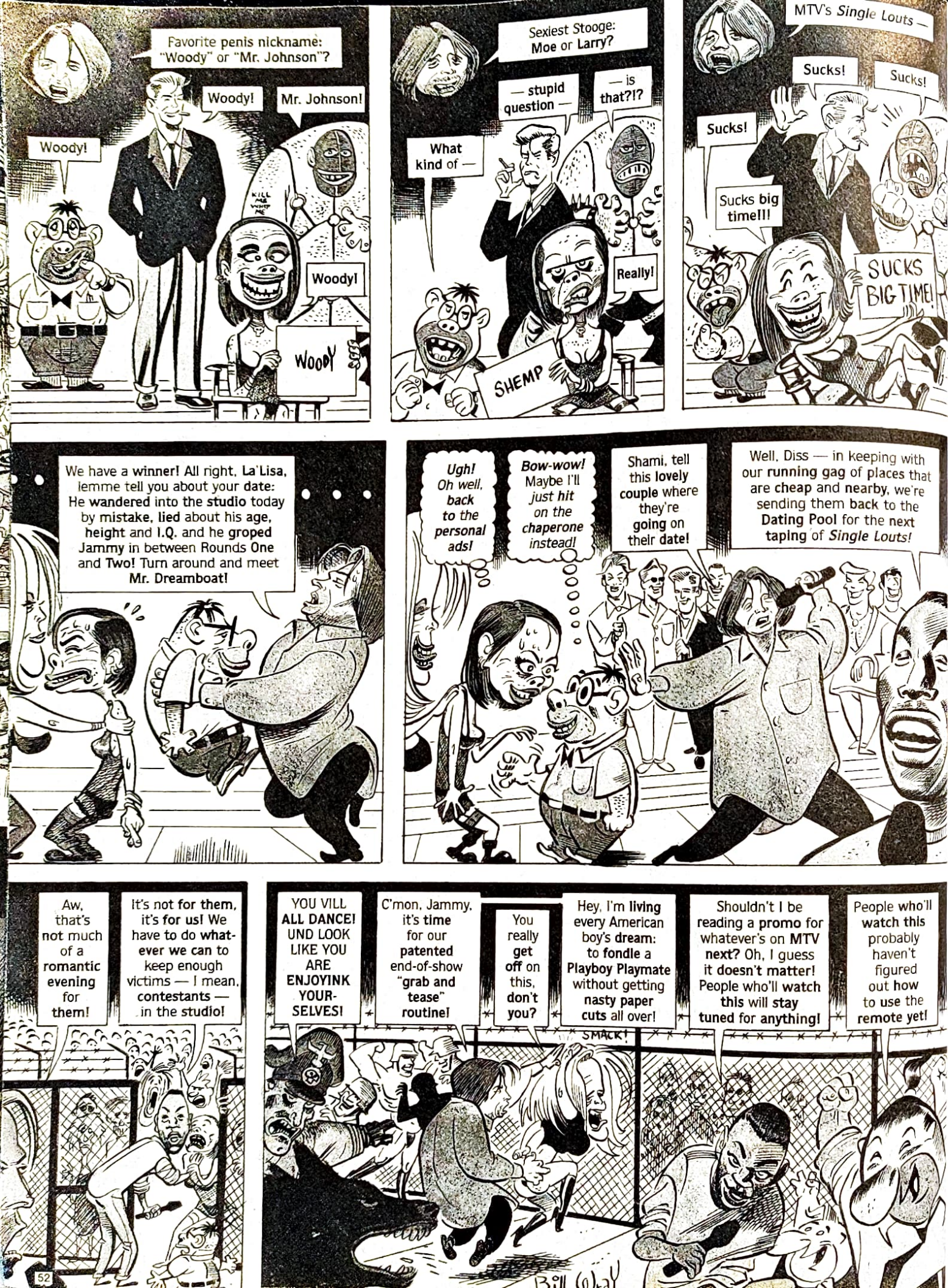
Umm...do you, like, have **any vibrating** to do? *(hee-hee)* Uh, **buy this!** It won't, uh, **not vibrate anything** you want, y'know, **vibrated!**
**What** do you **think**, Damien? **Keep her** or **dump her?**
Hmmm! She is **pretty stupid!** But I'm gonna have to **dump her anyway!**
HMM


EDITOR'S NOTE:
WE'RE FAST FOWARDING TO THE SAME SPOT IN THE SECOND GAME, WHERE THE GIRL PICKS THE BOY. MTV MAY THINK THIS CRAP IS WORTH 30 MINUTES OF AIRTIME, BUT THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GONNA WASTE 10 PAGES ON IT!


**Whew!** What'd you **think** of **that**, La'Lisa? **Keep him** or **dump him?**
Hmmm. I'm **still not sure** he's **kinky enough** for **me!** What the hell, I'll **keep him!**
WWF LIFE TIME MEMBER I HATE DAD WACO


Now it's on to **Round Three** — the **Final Race**, where we **complete** the **Total Humiliation Experience** by turning you three into **human Parcheesi pieces!**
Plus, it **tests** their ability to **walk upright**, which, with **this bunch**, you can't take **for granted!**


The guys will take one **step forward** every time they **match** the **responses** that La'Lisa **wrote down** on these **cards! Got it, Jammy?**
You mean like the **2,531 other episodes** that've **already** done this **before?**
Pretty **cheeky** for a woman whose **highest** possible **career goal** is the **Tool Time Lady** on ***Home Improvement!***
CLICK


Favorite penis nickname: "Woody" or "Mr. Johnson"?
Woody!
Mr. Johnson!
Woody!
Woody!
WOODY
Sexiest Stooge: Moe or Larry?
— stupid question —
— is that?!?
What kind of —
Really!
SHEMP
MTV's Single Louts —
Sucks!
Sucks!
Sucks!
Sucks big time!!!
SUCKS BIG TIME!
We have a winner! All right, La'Lisa, lemme tell you about your date: He wandered into the studio today by mistake, lied about his age, height and I.Q. and he groped Jammy in between Rounds One and Two! Turn around and meet Mr. Dreamboat!
Ugh! Oh well, back to the personal ads!
Bow-wow! Maybe I'll just hit on the chaperone instead!
Shami, tell this lovely couple where they're going on their date!
Well, Diss — in keeping with our running gag of places that are cheap and nearby, we're sending them back to the Dating Pool for the next taping of Single Louts!
Aw, that's not much of a romantic evening for them!
It's not for them, it's for us! We have to do whatever we can to keep enough victims — I mean, contestants — in the studio!
YOU VILL ALL DANCE! UND LOOK LIKE YOU ARE ENJOYINK YOURSELVES!
C'mon, Jammy, it's time for our patented end-of-show "grab and tease" routine!
You really get off on this, don't you?
SMACK!
Hey, I'm living every American boy's dream: to fondle a Playboy Playmate without getting nasty paper cuts all over!
Shouldn't I be reading a promo for whatever's on MTV next? Oh, I guess it doesn't matter! People who'll watch this will stay tuned for anything!
People who'll watch this probably haven't figured out how to use the remote yet!
Bill Watterson

A POKE IN THE EISNER DEPT.

When Walt Disney died, legend has it scientists preserved him by freezing his body. We thought it was high time to defrost him. Unfortunately, we set the microwave a tad too high, and he caught fire! But after Krazy Gluing his nose back on, we think you'll agree he looks as good as the day he died. What doesn't, unfortunately, is his movie empire! Come along as...

# Walt Disney Visits His Studio Today

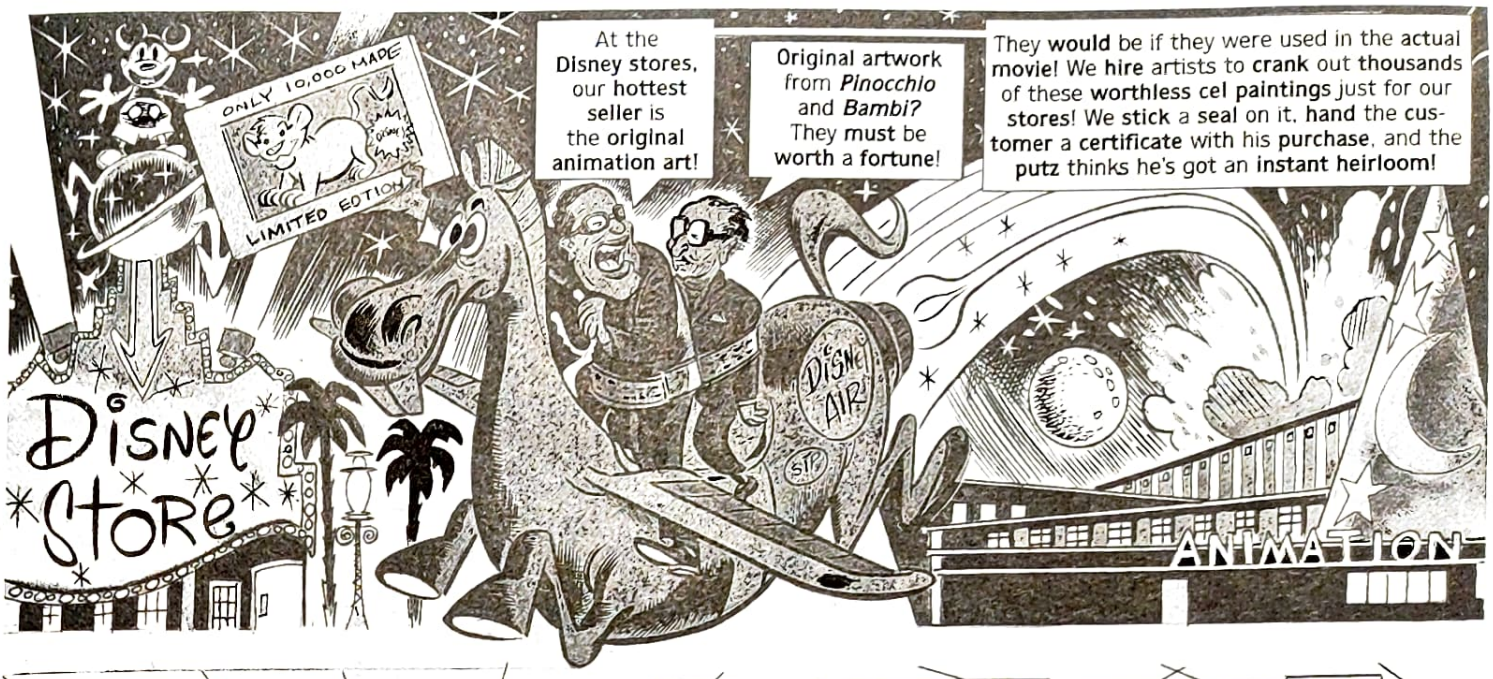
It's good to get out of that fridge! I was beginning to feel like a bag of Bird's-Eye frozen peas!
Welcome back, Walt! I'm Michael Eisner!
Oh? And what do you do?
I'm the chief executive officer of Disney! I'm in charge!
Are any of my family members still involved with the studio?
Sure! Right now your nephew, Roy Disney, is getting his picture taken for the next stock proxy statement!
Really? What does Roy do for the company?
Er... well this is just about it!
DISNEY REALITY
DISNEY ANIMATION
UNION 839
LOCAL 839
Will Wray

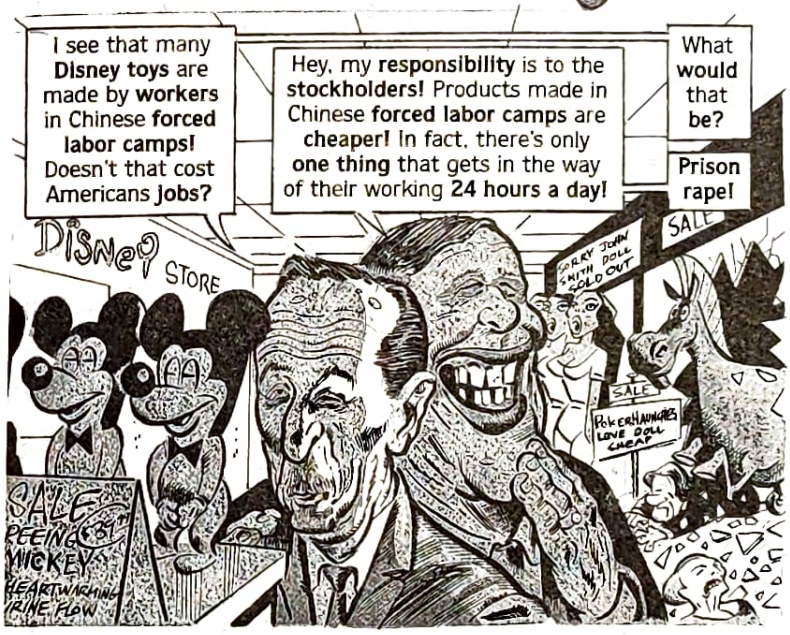
ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: CHRIS HART

People look different from when I was here!
You mean the religious diversity in the workplace?
No, I mean the ears are missing on their Mickey Mouse hats!

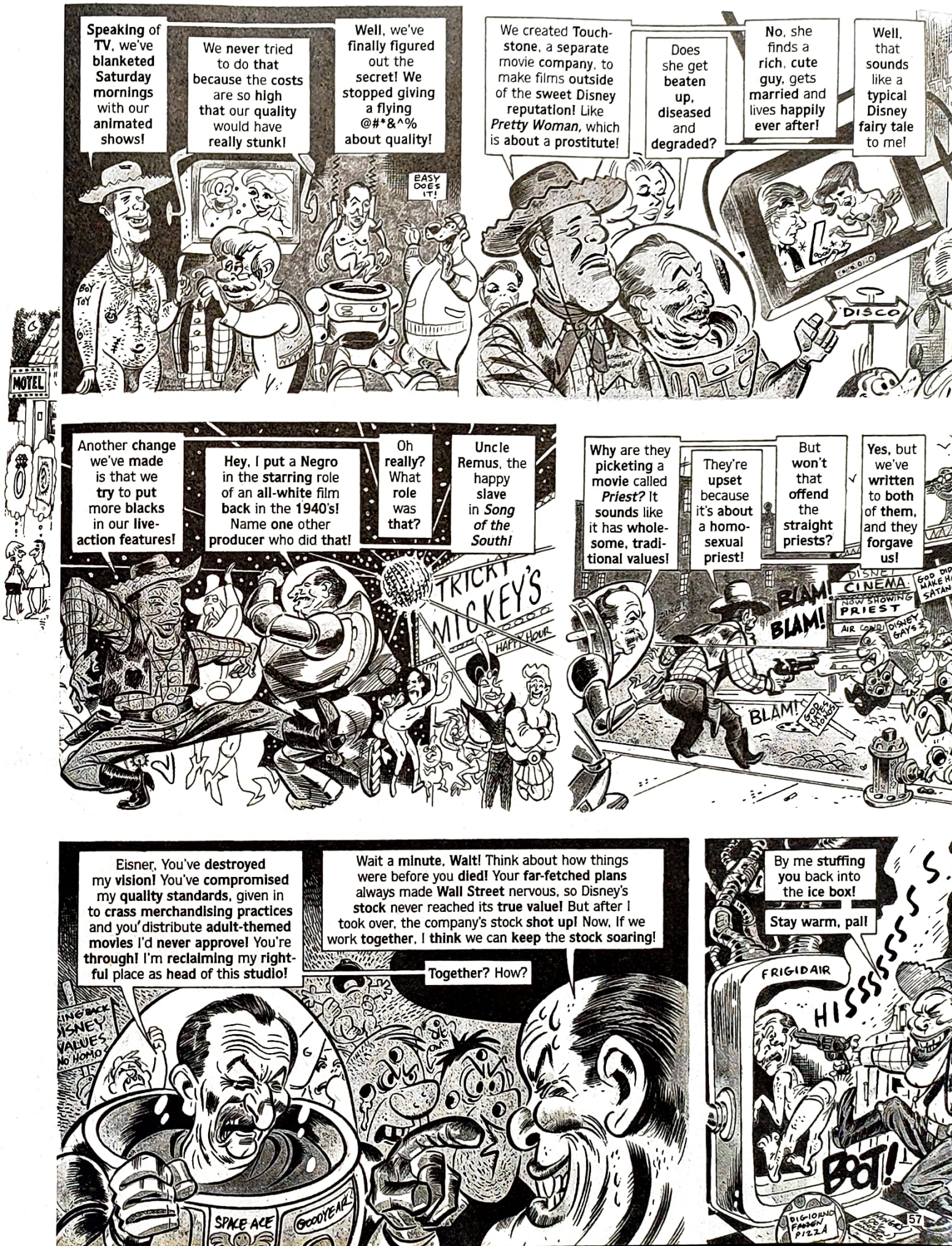
Whatever happened to my favorite actress, Julie Andrews? She was a wonderful Mary Poppins!
Julie's still a big star! She's currently playing a transvestite in Victor/Victoria on Broadway!
I don't understand this! I took Julie Andrews and turned her into a squeaky-clean British nanny! Who would get a kick out of seeing her dressed up as a transvestite?
Everyone! Welcome to America in the '90s, Walt!
ANIMATION DEPT.
DISNEY
WUMP!
HOW'S MY DRIVING?
ZOOOOOM!
1996 ADVOCATE AWARD
JULIE ANDREWS
VICTOR
Victoria
WITH MARLON BRANDO

We hired super agent Mike Ovitz to run the company! He was famous for having negotiated huge paydays for some of Hollywood's biggest stars!
Wasn't that a conflict of interest? Ovitz would want to pay his actor buddies huge amounts of the studio's money!
Theoretically he could have, but we counted on his integrity as a former talent agent!
BOOT!
OVITZ
TO SONY
When I ran the studio, women were relegated to the low-paying ink and paint department!
DISNEY - WHERE EVEN THE MEN ARE WOMEN! JK
Computers now do the ink and paint! Women have moved up the ladder! They work alongside our top producers!
Making coffee?
Why don't you just whisper your questions to me?
Our new animation department harkens back to a golden era!
Ah, the golden age of animation in the 1940's!
No, I mean the age of garment sweatshops of the early 1900's!
ANIMATION DEPT.
I'm concerned about the questions that were raised by our last animated feature, The Hunchback of Notre Dame!
You mean questions like, "Mommy, what's a hunchback?" And, "Daddy, is that man in constant pain?" And "Grandpa, can that man ever stand up normally?"
No, I mean questions from stockholders like, "Why should we pay Eisner millions to green light movies that repulsed parents and kids?" I'm still trying to figure out why we thought we could merchandise a toy hump!
ANIMATION MODEL DEPT.
I wouldn't worry too much about it! People enjoy a feel-good musical that deals with physical deformities!
Really?
You never saw Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs?
Our only real competition in the animation arena is from director Don Bluth! But none of his pictures have any of the old Disney charm!
Then what are you so worried about?
Because none of OUR pictures have the old Disney charm, either!
ALL DOGS GO TO HEAVEN HELL
EVIL SPELLS DEPT
SLOTH





I see that many Disney toys are made by workers in Chinese forced labor camps! Doesn't that cost Americans jobs?
Hey, my responsibility is to the stockholders! Products made in Chinese forced labor camps are cheaper! In fact, there's only one thing that gets in the way of their working 24 hours a day!
What would that be?
Prison rape!
Disney Store
SALE
SALE
SALE

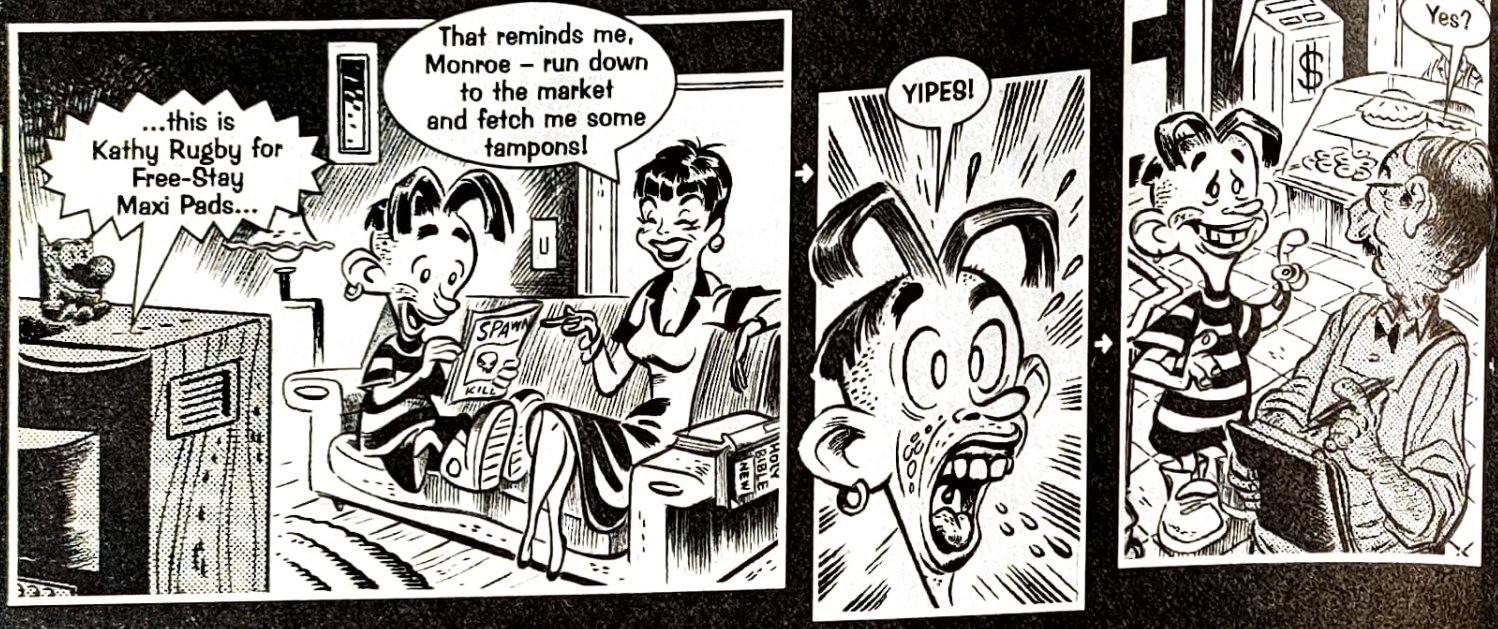
Whatever happened to Epcot, the Environmental Prototype Community of Tomorrow? It was my dream to build a totally self-contained city!
We scrapped it! Instead, we erected educational pavilions and rides!
That sounds just incredibly dull!
That's the whole ideal It forces parents to keep buying souvenirs for their kids so they won't go into full-scale meltdown!
BERLIN WALL
Instead of futuristic cities, we're building residential communities in Florida! The main attraction will be the schools! We'll make them drug-free and weapon-free, where blacks and whites study together without forming gangs!
I have a name for a place like that!
Great! What is it?
Fantasy Land!
WAK!
BUZZOW!
How do you come up with the ideas for your animated movies?
First, we design a winning plush toy! If that works, we proceed to the next stage!
The actual making of the movie?
No, the making of the CD-ROM spin-off!
Then you make the movie?
No, the line of snack foods and cereals!
But when do you make the actual movie?
Actually, we're trying to figure out how to eliminate that stage — it's so expensive and really risky!
I WANT MEAT MOMMIE!
TALKING MICKEY MAGGOT
WITH WRITHING ACTION
PLAY DISNEY'S MAGGOT ADVENTURE
SEGA VIDEO GAME
READ THE POP-UP BOOK FROM MAGGOT TO FLY! by DISNEY
SUGAR STUFFED MAGGOTS BY DISNEY
CD ROM
DISNEY'S HIDE THE MEAT GAME
MICKEY MAGGOT
I SMELL MEAT.
What if you had a wonderful story idea with no possibility of toy spin-offs? Would you make it anyway?
Har! Har! Walt, you've still got that sly sense of humor! "Would you make it anyway?" This guy kills me!
Computer animation is the hottest new technology! The movie *Toy Story* was all done on computer!
It looks like the same old crummy puppet animation to me!
That's just the point! By hyping the fact that it was done on computer, we can get audiences to watch the crap that they wouldn't even sit through on free TV!

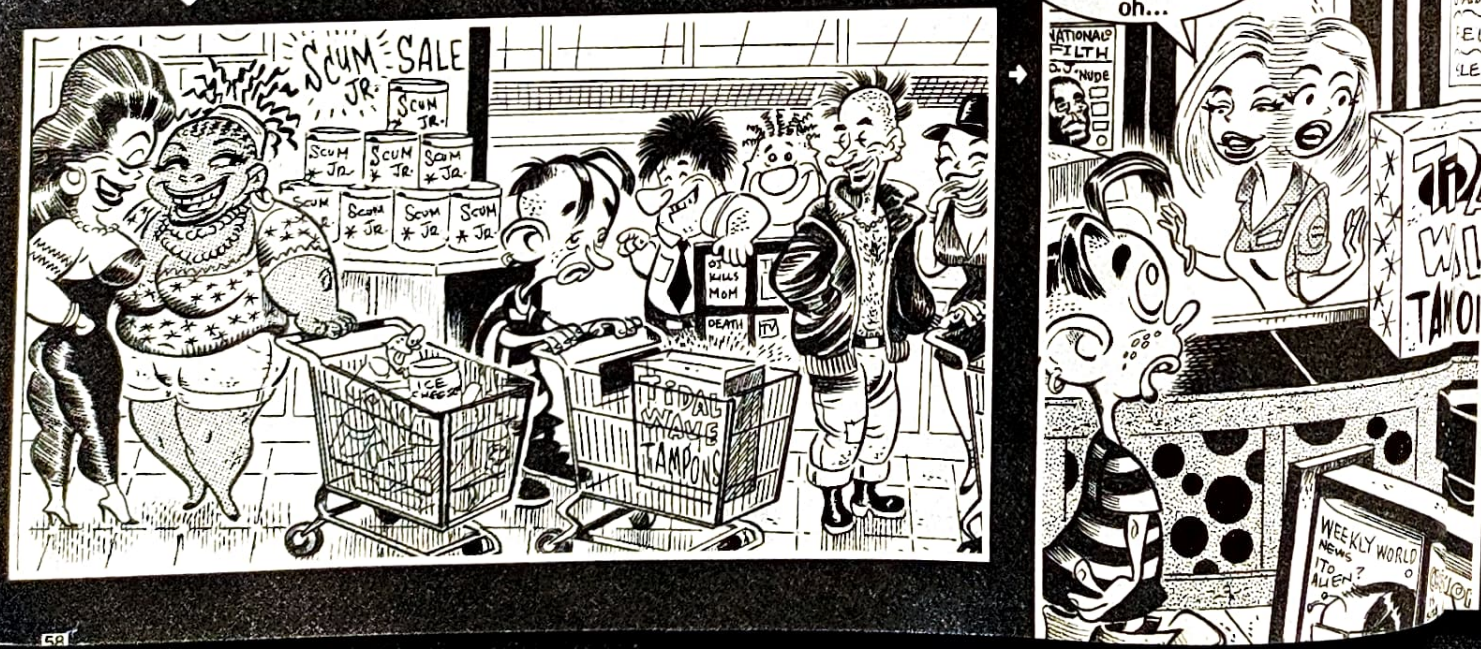

Speaking of TV, we've blanketed Saturday mornings with our animated shows!
We never tried to do that because the costs are so high that our quality would have really stunk!
Well, we've finally figured out the secret! We stopped giving a flying @#*&^% about quality!
EASY DOES IT!
BOY TOY
We created Touchstone, a separate movie company, to make films outside of the sweet Disney reputation! Like Pretty Woman, which is about a prostitute!
Does she get beaten up, diseased and degraded?
No, she finds a rich, cute guy, gets married and lives happily ever after!
Well, that sounds like a typical Disney fairy tale to me!
DISCO
MOTEL
Another change we've made is that we try to put more blacks in our live-action features!
Hey, I put a Negro in the starring role of an all-white film back in the 1940's! Name one other producer who did that!
Oh really? What role was that?
Uncle Remus, the happy slave in Song of the South!
TRICKY MICKEY'S
HAPPY HOUR
Why are they picketing a movie called Priest? It sounds like it has wholesome, traditional values!
They're upset because it's about a homosexual priest!
But won't that offend the straight priests?
Yes, but we've written to both of them, and they forgave us!
DISNEY CINEMA
NOW SHOWING
PRIEST
AIR COND!
DISNEY GAYS
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
GOD HATES HOMOS
Eisner, You've destroyed my vision! You've compromised my quality standards, given in to crass merchandising practices and you distribute adult-themed movies I'd never approve! You're through! I'm reclaiming my rightful place as head of this studio!
Wait a minute, Walt! Think about how things were before you died! Your far-fetched plans always made Wall Street nervous, so Disney's stock never reached its true value! But after I took over, the company's stock shot up! Now, If we work together, I think we can keep the stock soaring!
Together? How?
SPACE ACE
GOODYEAR
By me stuffing you back into the ice box!
Stay warm, pal!
FRIGIDAIR
HISSSSSSS
BOOT!
DIGIORNO FROZEN PIZZA
57

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

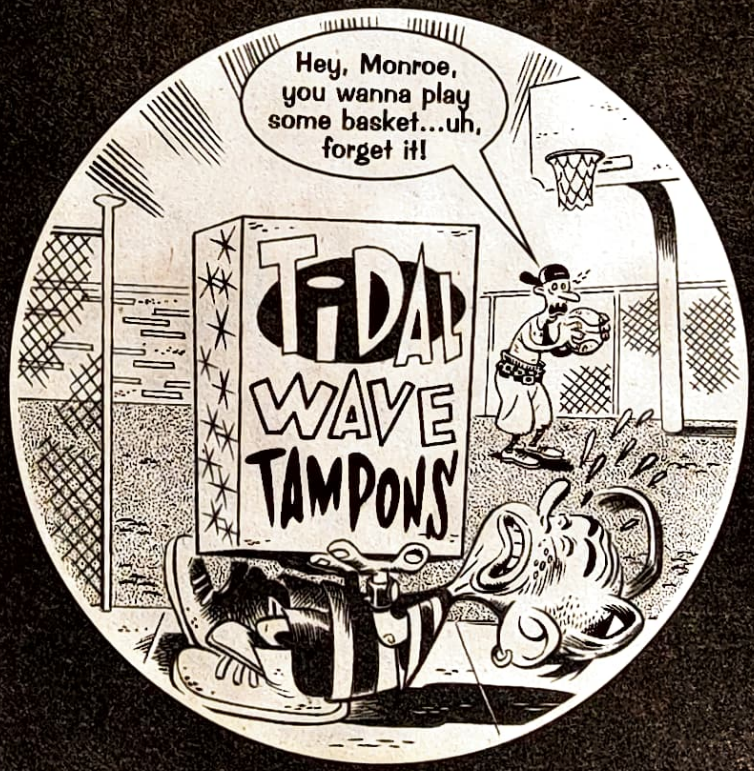
# MONROE &

It's painful-childhood-memory-time!
Meet your newest best buddy Monroe, and join him on an angst-ridden teenage adventure!


...this is Kathy Rugby for Free-Stay Maxi Pads...
That reminds me, Monroe – run down to the market and fetch me some tampons!
SPAWN
KILL
YIPES!
Um, where are the –
NET CHINE
KOSHER FOR PASSOVER
Yes?



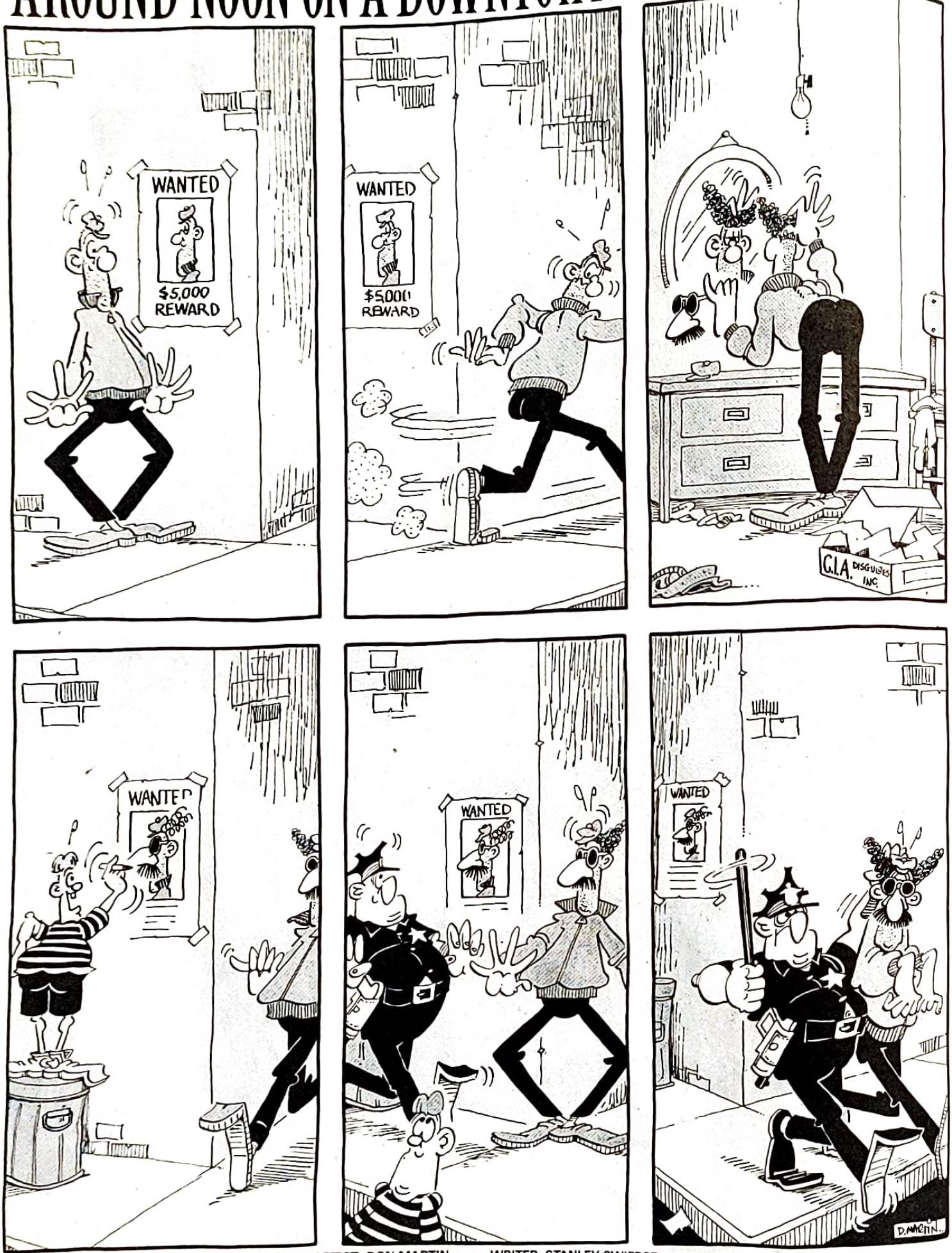
# THE CURSE



ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

DON MARTIN DEPT.

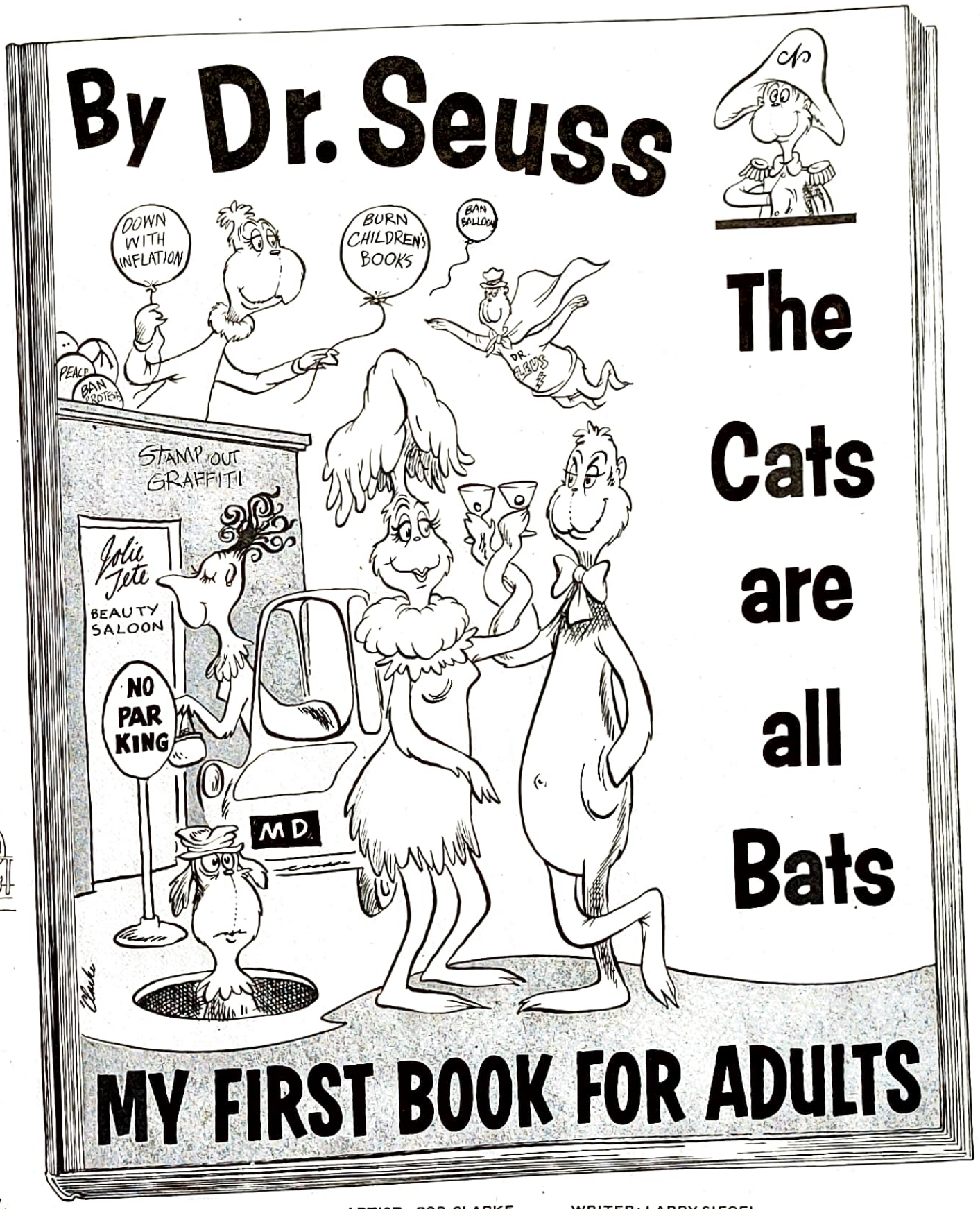
# AROUND NOON ON A DOWNTOWN STREET CORNER




ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: STANLEY SWIERSZ

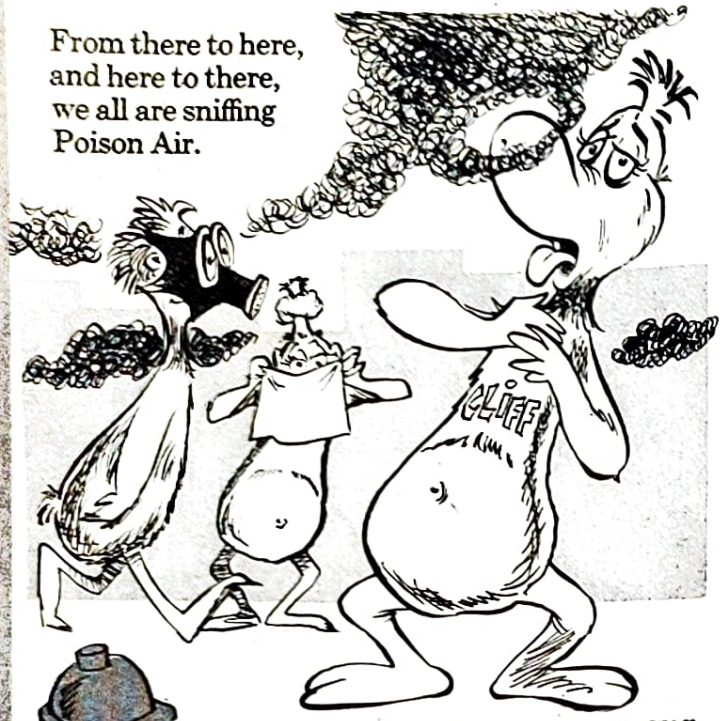
## SEUSS YOUR OLD MAN DEPT.

In recent years, some of the most popular books for children have been among the series written and illustrated by Dr. Seuss. Now, as much as we admire Dr. Seuss and his strange looking creatures, his lilting rhymes and his inspired nonsense, we still can't seem to get very excited about "Zeds" and "Gacks" and "Seven-Hump Wumps." We figure it's about time for Dr. Seuss to face reality and turn his talents toward more meaningful stuff. In other words, we'd really like to see something like this . . .



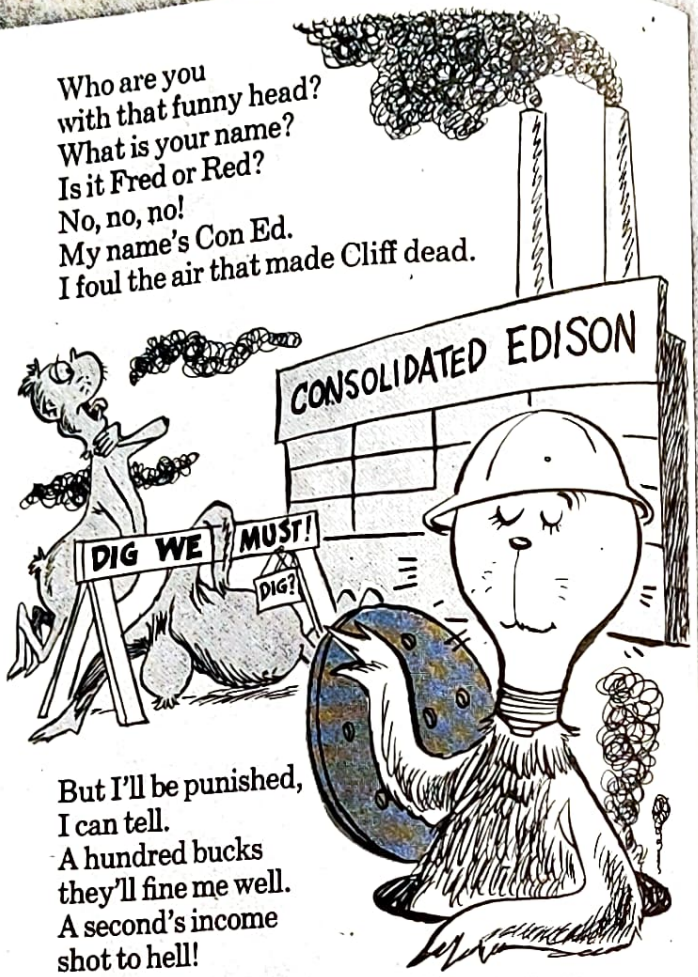

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

From there to here,
and here to there,
we all are sniffing
Poison Air.



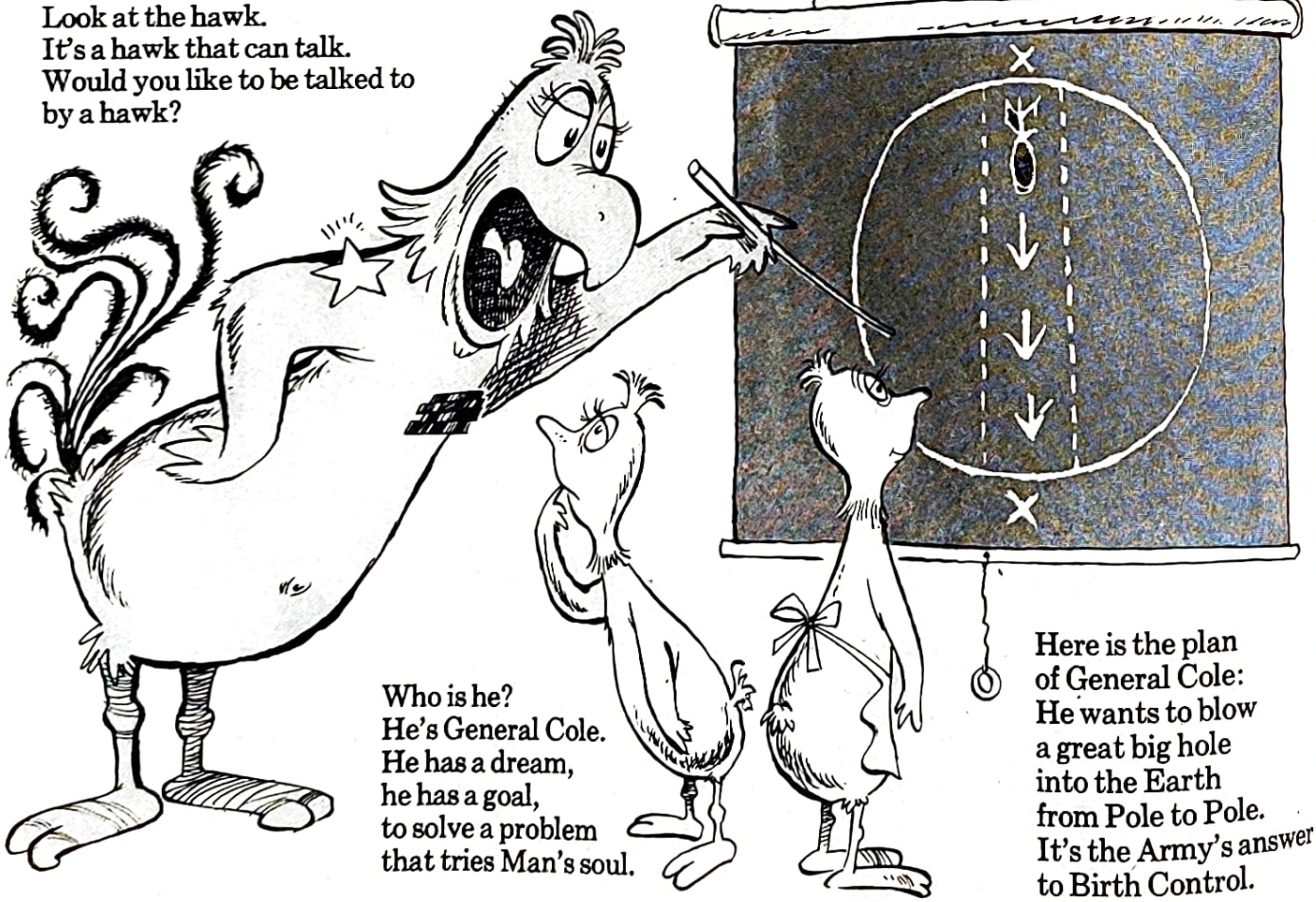
We knew a man whose name was Cliff.
Of city air, he took a whiff.
He didn't have a handkerchief
to strain that air he chanced to sniff.
The sniff he took was quite terrif,
and now poor Cliff is cold and stiff.

Who are you
with that funny head?
What is your name?
Is it Fred or Red?
No, no, no!
My name's Con Ed.
I foul the air that made Cliff dead.




But I'll be punished,
I can tell.
A hundred bucks
they'll fine me well.
A second's income
shot to hell!

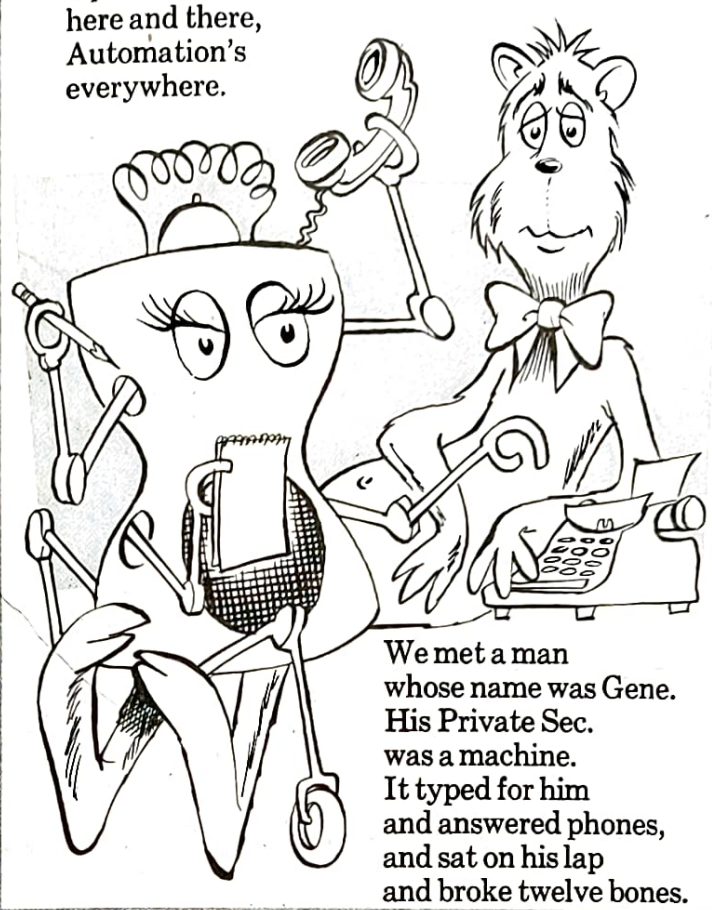
Look at the hawk.
It's a hawk that can talk.
Would you like to be talked to
by a hawk?



Who is he?
He's General Cole.
He has a dream,
he has a goal,
to solve a problem
that tries Man's soul.

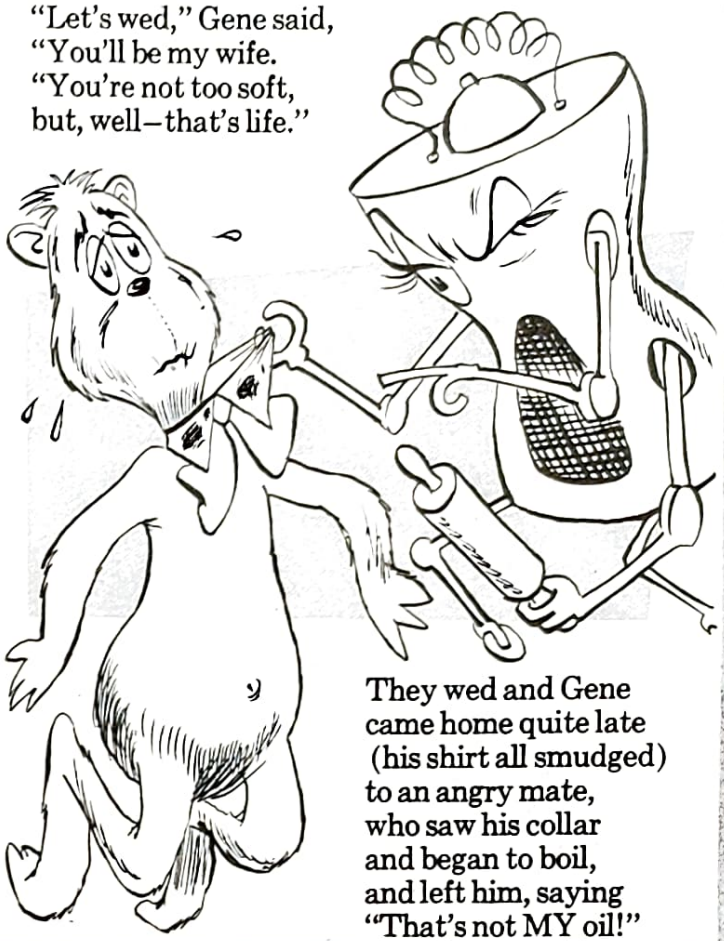
Here is the plan
of General Cole:
He wants to blow
a great big hole
into the Earth
from Pole to Pole.
It's the Army's answer
to Birth Control.

Up and down,
here and there,
Automation's
everywhere.



We met a man
whose name was Gene.
His Private Sec.
was a machine.
It typed for him
and answered phones,
and sat on his lap
and broke twelve bones.

"Let's wed," Gene said,
"You'll be my wife.
"You're not too soft,
but, well—that's life."

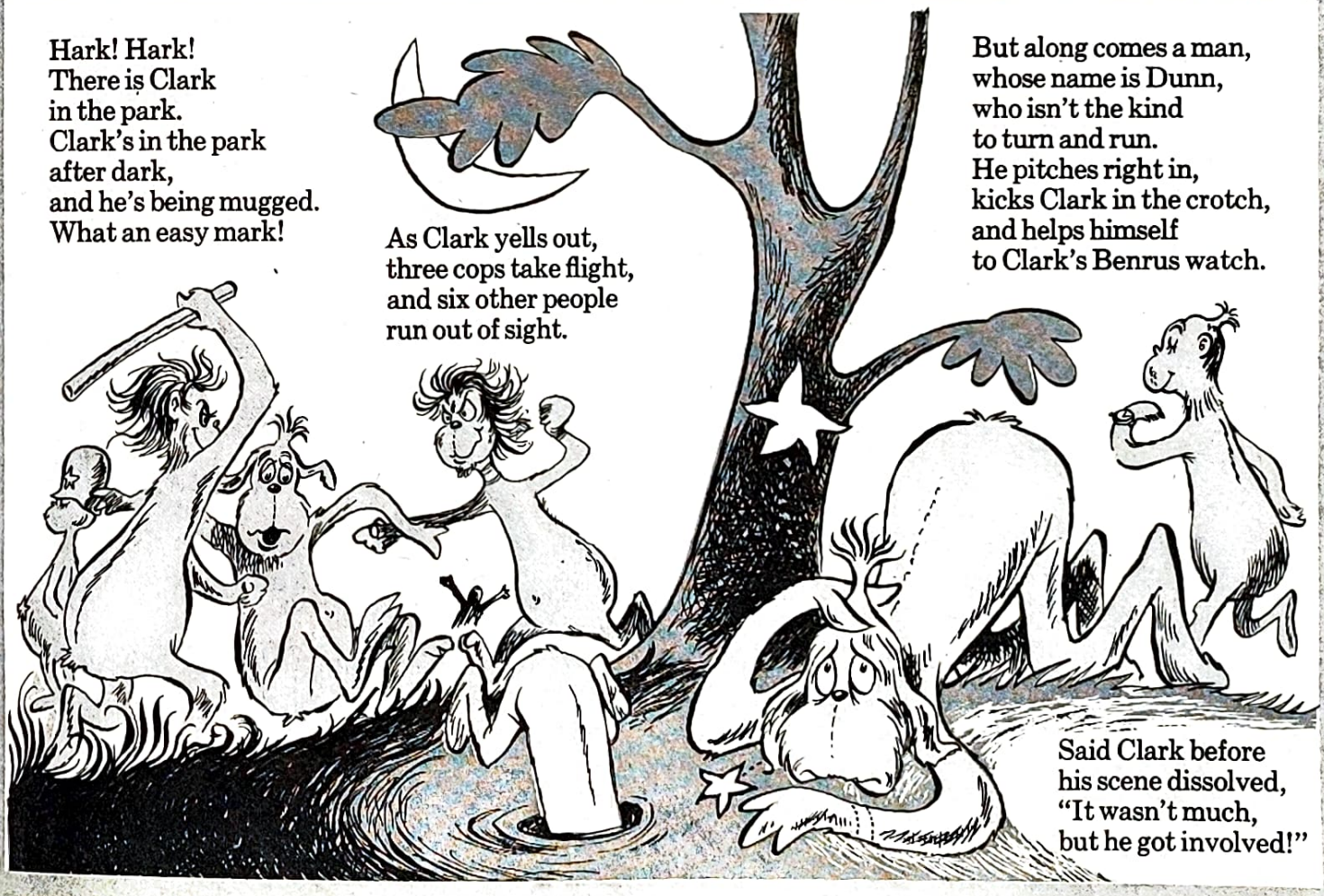


They wed and Gene
came home quite late
(his shirt all smudged)
to an angry mate,
who saw his collar
and began to boil,
and left him, saying
"That's not MY oil!"

Hark! Hark!
There is Clark
in the park.
Clark's in the park
after dark,
and he's being mugged.
What an easy mark!

As Clark yells out,
three cops take flight,
and six other people
run out of sight.

But along comes a man,
whose name is Dunn,
who isn't the kind
to turn and run.
He pitches right in,
kicks Clark in the crotch,
and helps himself
to Clark's Benrus watch.



Said Clark before
his scene dissolved,
"It wasn't much,
but he got involved!"

Say hello
to sweet Annette.
Annette has got
a lovely pet.
That's her pet–
its name's Yvette.

Who needs a Husband
to sit and fret,
to bet and sweat
and make you upset?
And who needs kids
to forget and wet?
Husbands and kids
can be a threat.
Which is why Annette
is in debt to her pet.
Yvette has never
talked back yet.

Each day Annette
will take Yvette
to a Dog Beauty Shop
for a Pet Hair Set
(With a set net, yet!)
And after Yvette
has had her set
Annette will take her
to the Vet.

Tell me, tell me–
How sick can you get?

His name is Bract
and he's got an Act
which is really great,
and that's a fact.

Now Bract can't decide
on a Ted Mack date,
or to run for President
in '68.

Bract stands on his head
with his feet in the air,
and clicks his heels
while he sings, "My Prayer".
Then he clacks three spoons
on the bones of his knee,
while his tongue on his teeth
clucks out "Marie".

We know a punk
whose name is Yunk.
They put him in jail
for killing a Monk.

He wasn't told
by Officer Wunk
to call his lawyer,
Bernie Schtunk.

His legal rights had
therefore shrunk,
so his confession
was deemed "bunk",
and in the street
he went, ker-plunk.

So if you're caught
while pushing "junk",
or stuffing someone
in a trunk,
and you are worried
that you're sunk,
remember the tale
of the punk
named Yunk.

In Winter, Summer,
Fall and Spring,
some funny things
are happening.

There is this thing:
She's called a Wife.
She loves a Husband
all her life.
There is this Husband
loved by her,
who's bringing her
a fancy fur.

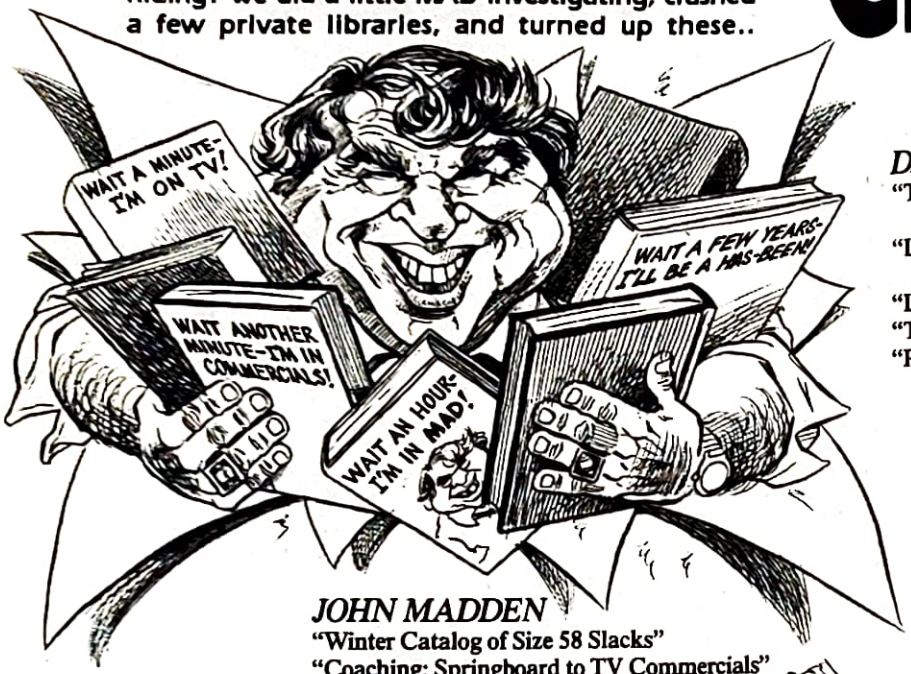
Loving, kissing,
billing, cooing.
Who knows what
they'll soon be doing?
Wife and Husband,
Father and Mother,
both are married–
but not to each other.

EDITIONS AND SUBTRACTIONS DEPARTMENT

# CELEBRITY

When TV shows visit the homes of famous people they show the pool, the sauna, the 50-foot kitchen. But you never see any books. Why not? Can't celebrities read? Sure they can! So what books are they hiding? We did a little MAD investigating, crashed a few private libraries, and turned up these..

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

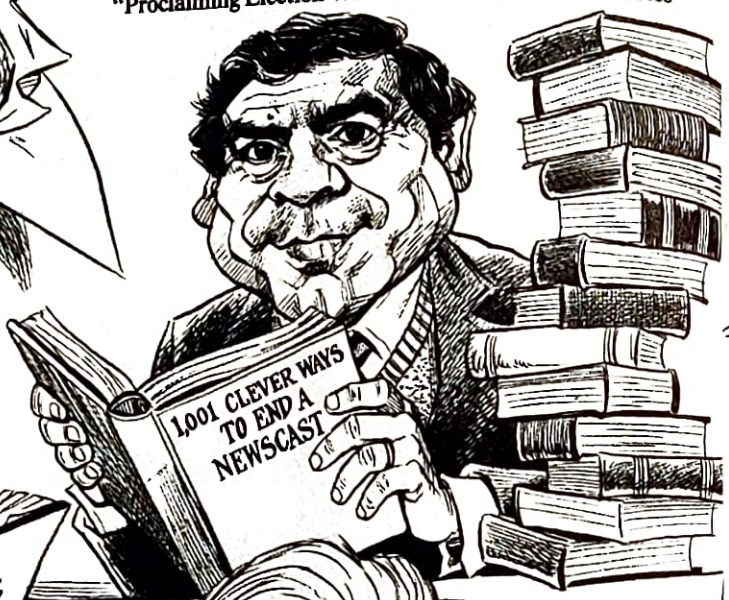


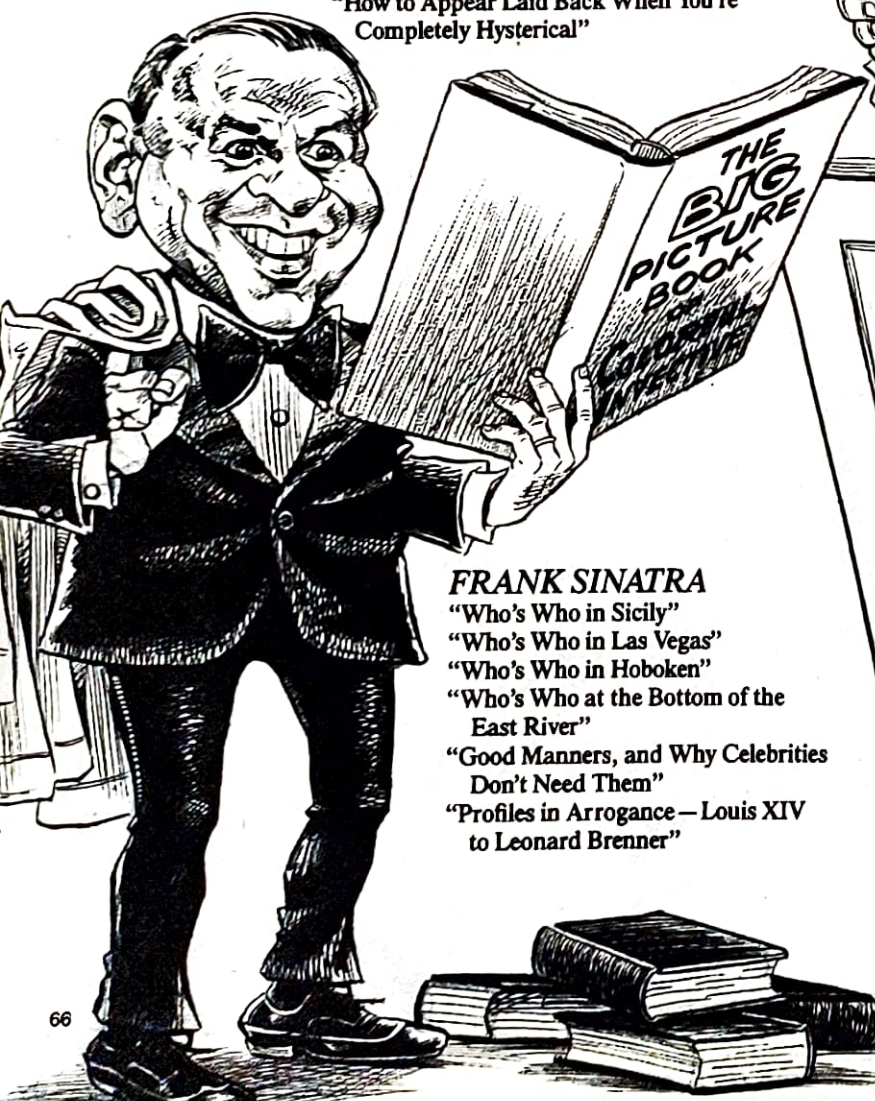

## *JOHN MADDEN*

"Winter Catalog of Size 58 Slacks"
"Coaching: Springboard to TV Commercials"
"Dull Sports Anecdotes for All Occasions"
"Cosell's Guide to Making Football Sound Complicated"
"How to Appear Laid Back When You're Completely Hysterical"

## *DAN RATHER*

"The Day Cronkite Retired (and Other Memorable Dates in History)"
"Loni Anderson's E-Z Guide to Sex Appeal in Slipover Sweaters"
"Libel Laws and Their Little-Known Loopholes"
"The Barbara Walters Book of Pubwik Speaking & Ewocution"
"Proclaiming Election Winners on the Basis of Two Votes"




## *FRANK SINATRA*

"Who's Who in Sicily"
"Who's Who in Las Vegas"
"Who's Who in Hoboken"
"Who's Who at the Bottom of the East River"
"Good Manners, and Why Celebrities Don't Need Them"
"Profiles in Arrogance—Louis XIV to Leonard Brenner"

## *JOAN RIVERS*

"Good Taste, and How to Get Rich by Ignoring It"
"Use Nervous Mannerisms to Drive Your Friends Bonkers"
"Bette Midler's 101 Tips for Becoming a Classy Broad"
"The Sean Penn Guide to Total Politeness"
"How to Lose Old Friends and Use New Ones"

# READING LISTS

WRITER: TOM KOCH

*BROOKE SHIELDS*
"Retaining Your Sex Appeal Beyond Puberty"
"Actor's Guide to Unskilled Movie Directors"
"Groucho Marx on Beauty for Bushy Eyebrows"
"Speaking Lines You Don't Understand: The Method Actor's Bible"
"How to Cut the Umbilical Cord by Age 50"

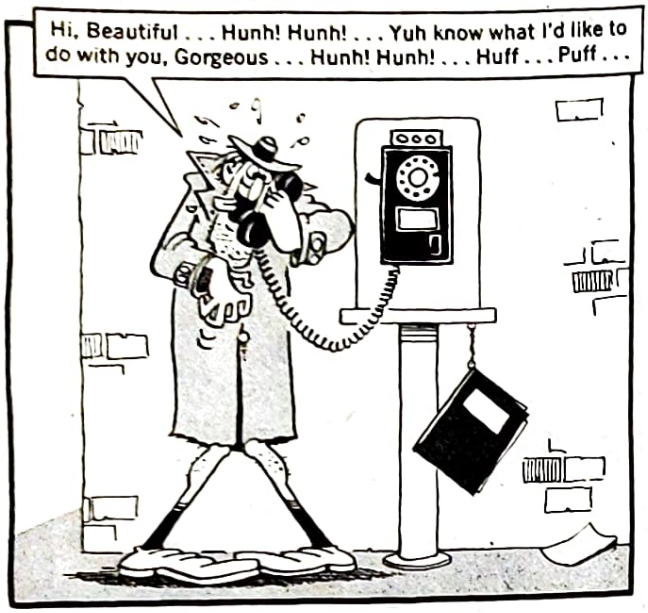
*GEORGE STEINBRENNER*
"Build Your Self-Esteem by Owning Athletes"
"Everything You Need to Know about Baseball, as Told by the Three Stooges"
"Biographies of Famous Unlikable People"
"Are Throwaway Managers Worth Recycling?"
"The Yankee Tradition—and 500 Ways to Destroy It"

*AYATOLLAH KHOMEINI*
"Burning the American Flag—and Other Party Games"
"Mecca on Five Drachmas a Day"
"The Beard Lice Breeder's Handbook"
"*The Pope Is Satan!* and Other Bedtime Stories for Children"

*MICHAEL JACKSON*
"The Ink Spots and Other Lifelong Boy Sopranos"
"Dare to Wear Epaulets"
"How to Profit from Your Strangeness"
"What the Well-Dressed Man Should Wear—on One Hand"

DON MARTIN DEPT.

# ONE SUNDAY EVENING



# 10 WARNING SIGNS YOUR FAMILY IS BEYOND DYSFUNCTIONAL

**So,** you think you're growing up in a dysfunctional family, huh? Okay, so maybe your father, who's boffing his barely-twenty-year-old secretary, doesn't speak to your mother, who, as a rule, downs five cans of Molson Ice before driving you to school! And your sister, who's dating the entire varsity football team and half of the hardware staff at Wal-Mart hates your guts ever since she caught you selling her underwear to your friends! So what? You still qualify as the Cleavers compared to anyone unfortunate enough to recognize...

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

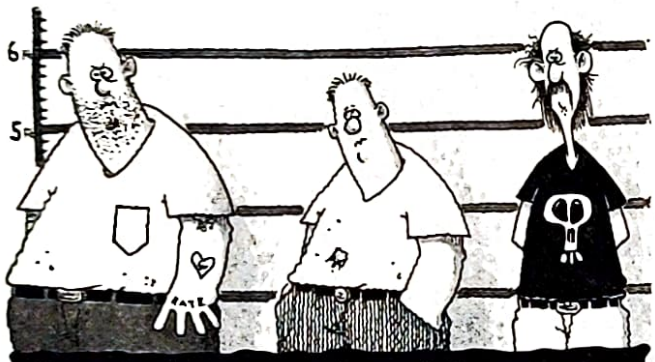
1

You can never finish building a model airplane because your father always hogs the glue.

2

Holiday visits to grandma are often cut short due to unannounced cell block-wide lockdowns.

5

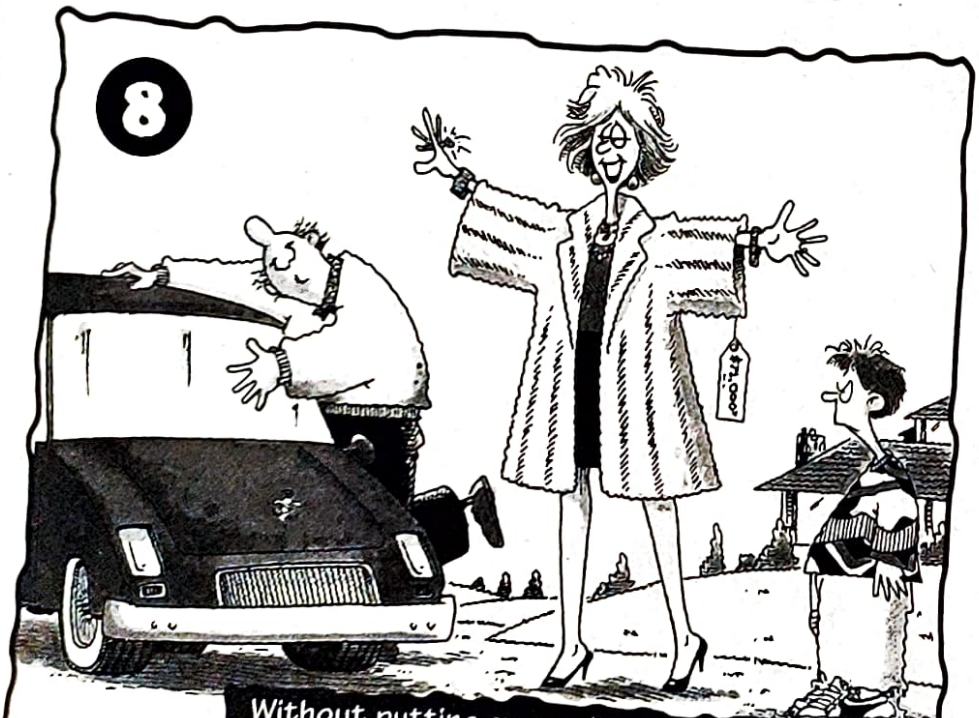


The only thing you and your father ever seem to do together is appear in police lineups.

6

Every recipe your mother teaches you to cook calls for a dash of Crystal Meth.

8



Without putting even a dime away for your college education, your parents spend all their waking hours pissing away your Michael Jackson hush money.

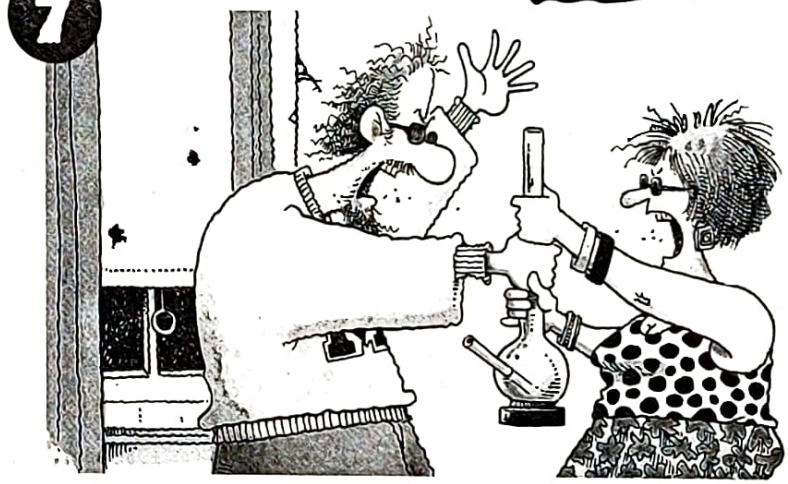
3

You catch yourself filing with prison officials for conjugal visits to your stepfather.

4

Your honor roll appearances go largely unnoticed while your mother proudly crams the refrigerator door with your brother's outstanding warrants.

7

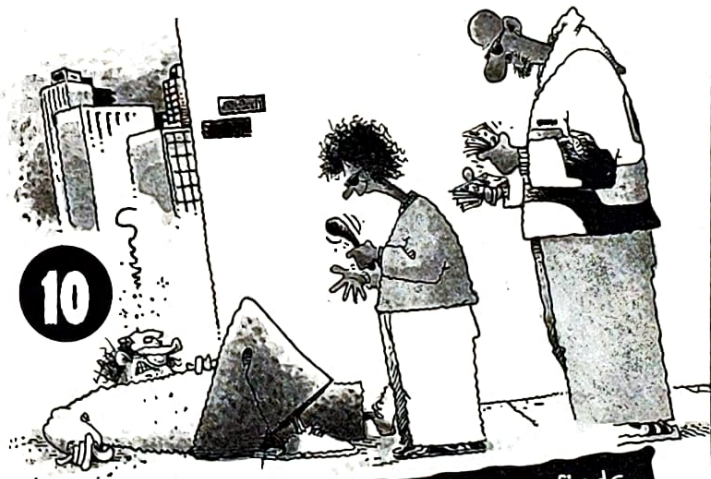


The main sticking point in your parents' pending divorce case is over custody of the bong.

9

The only subject you and your brother can agree on is: "Who's your favorite Menendez brother?"

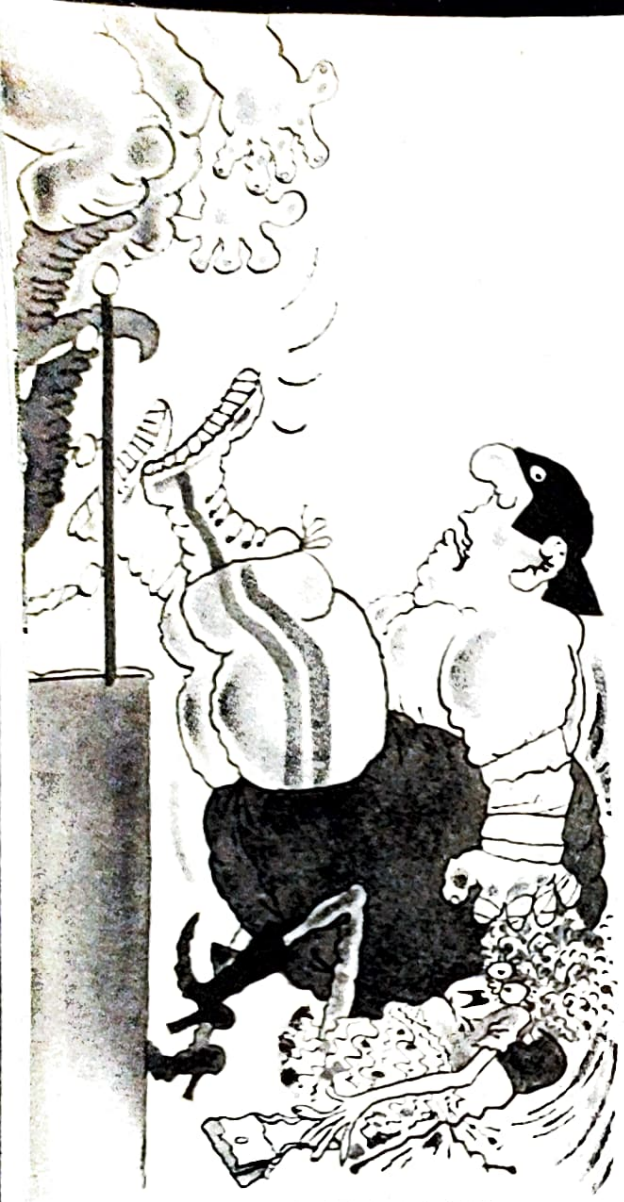
10



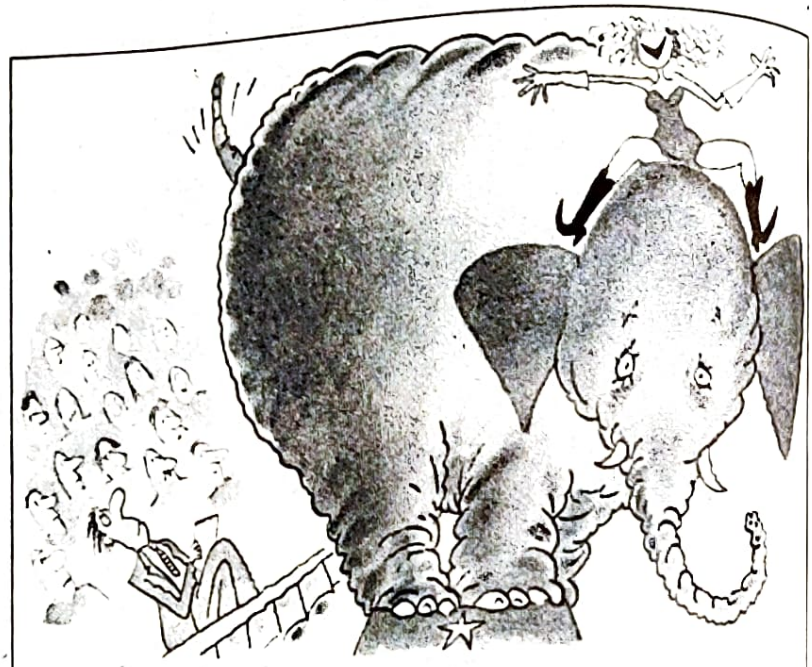
Take Your Daughter to Work Day finds you rolling drunks and peddling crack.

FRONT ROW

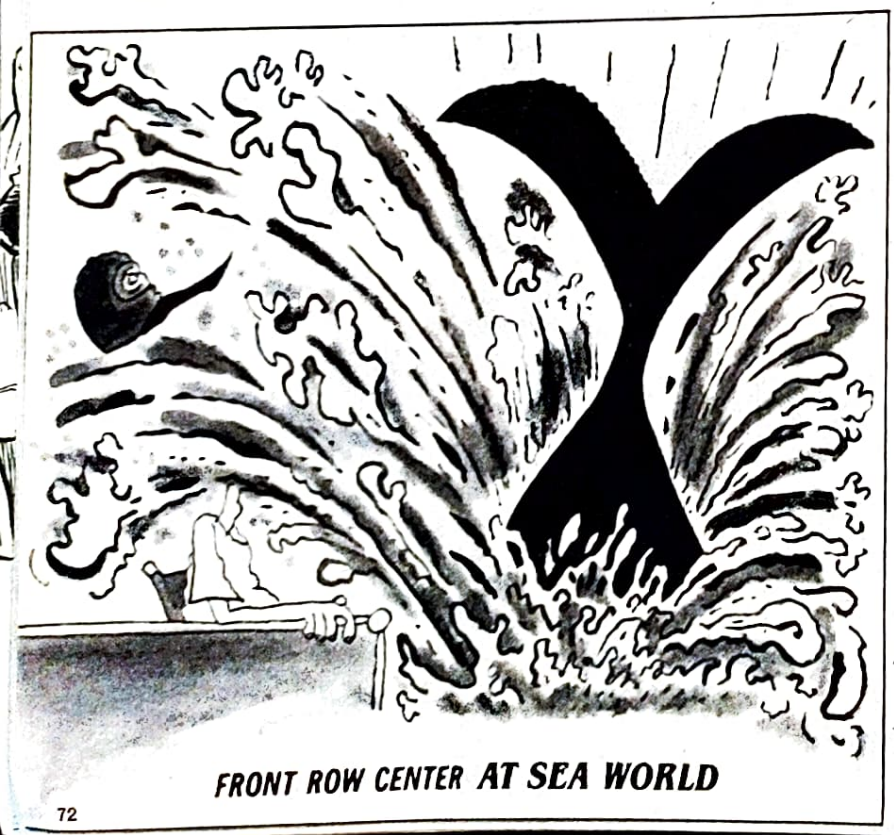
# The High FRONT



FRONT ROW CENTER
AT THE WRESTLING MATCH



FRONT ROW CENTER AT THE CIRCUS



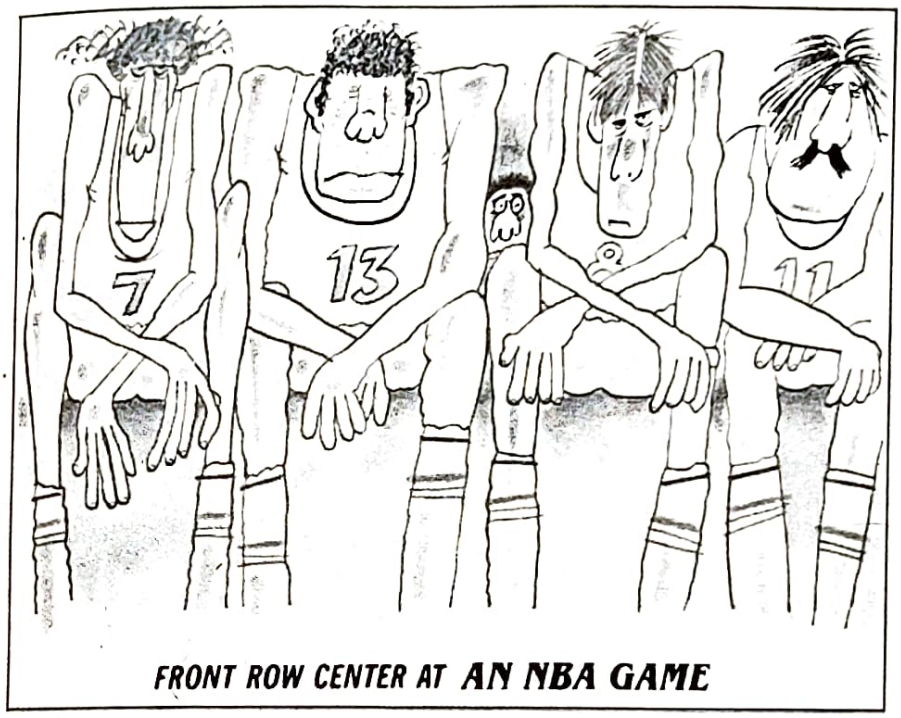
FRONT ROW CENTER AT SEA WORLD

FRONT ROW CENTER

# Risks of Row Center

ADMIT ONE
FRI., MAY 30 $100.00

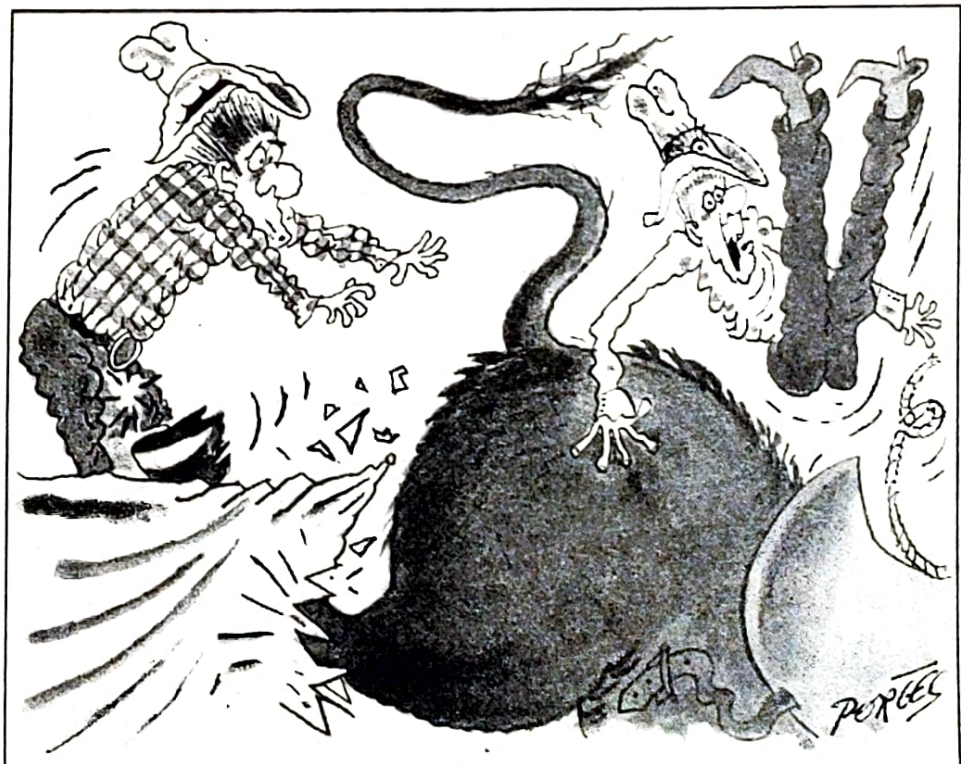
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES




FRONT ROW CENTER AT AN NBA GAME

FRONT ROW CENTER
AT THE SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL

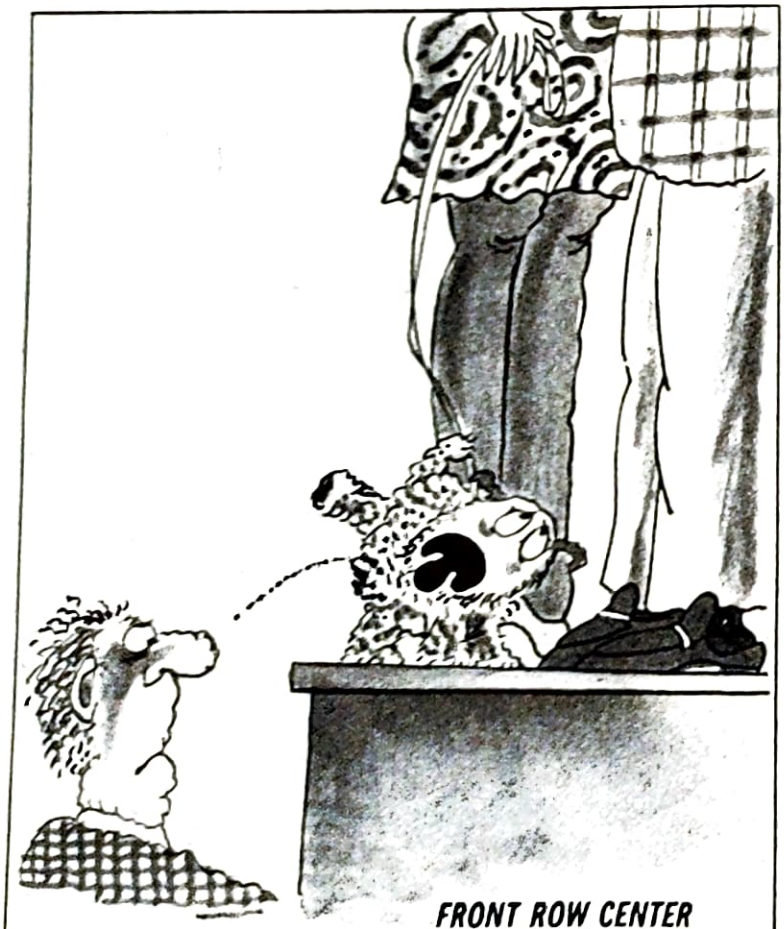
AT A 4TH OF JULY DISPLAY



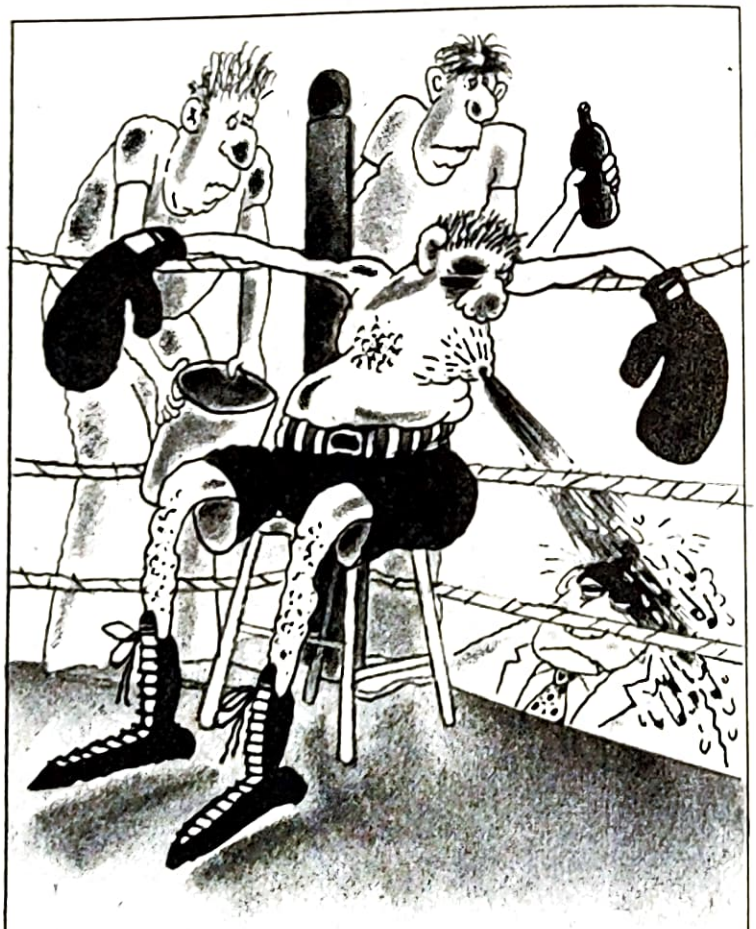

FRONT ROW CENTER AT THE RODEO

FRONT ROW CENTER **AT THE SERMON!**

FRONT ROW CENTER
**AT THE INDY 500**



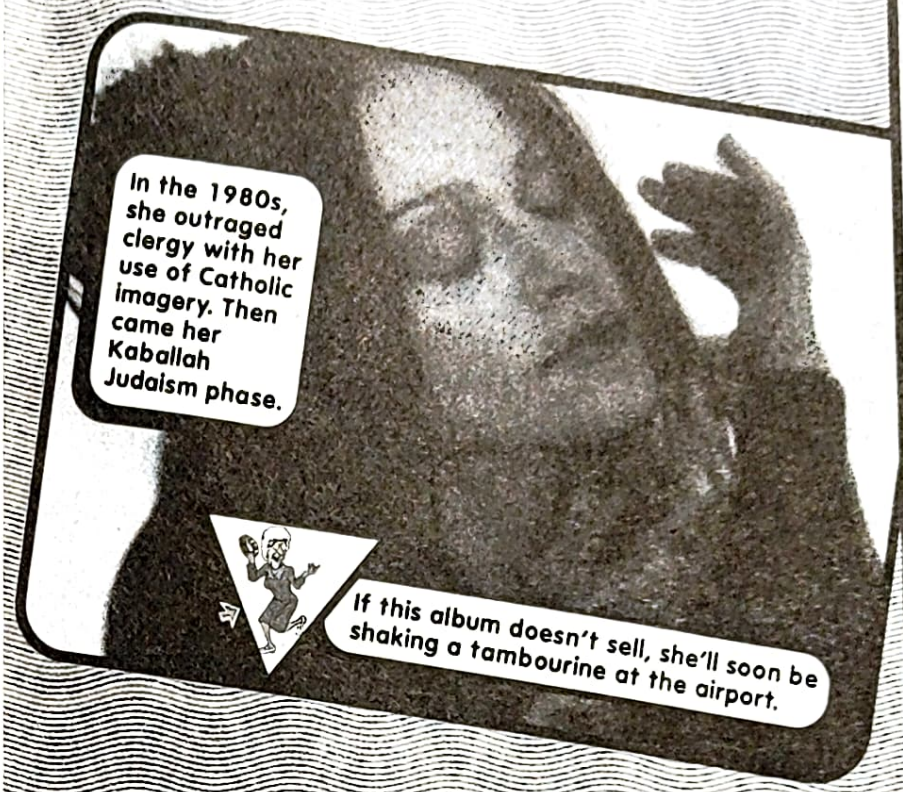
FRONT ROW CENTER
**AT A DAVID LETTERMAN STUPID PET TRICK TAPING**

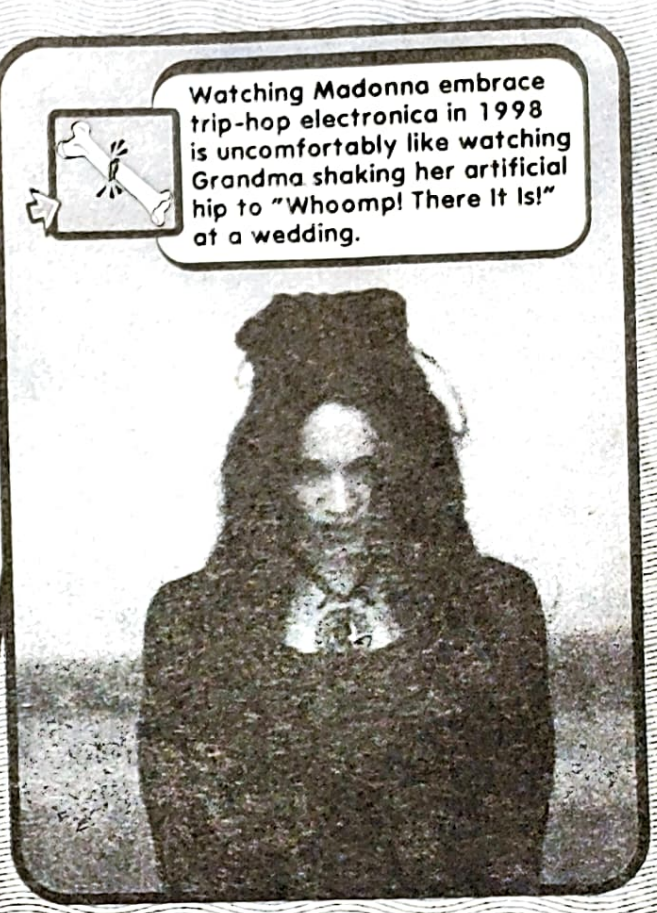


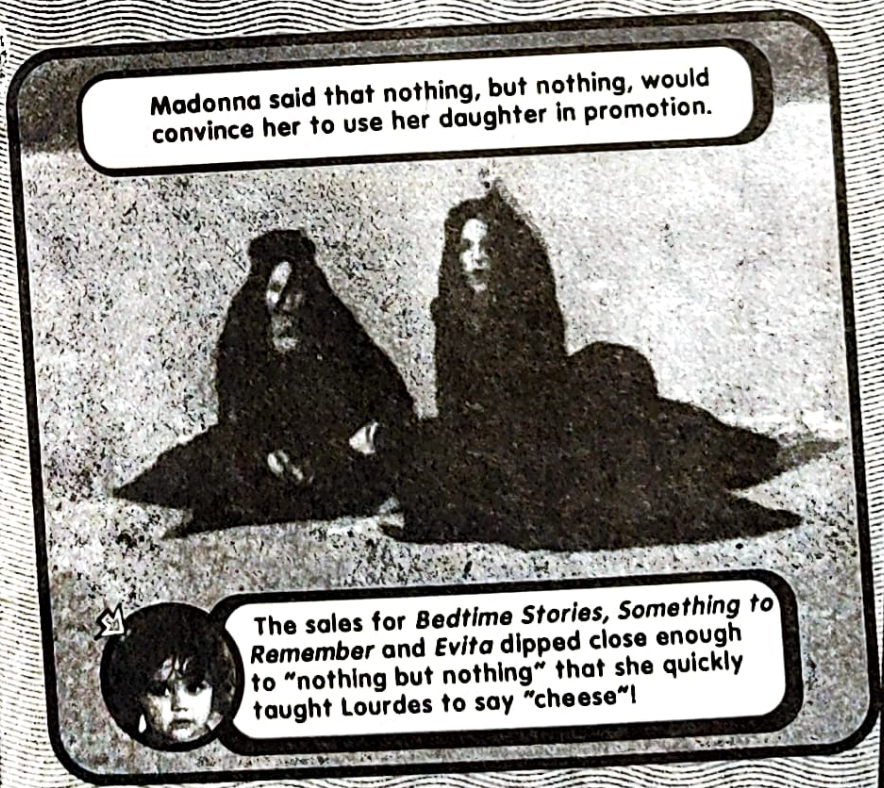
FRONT ROW CENTER
**AT A HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING MATCH**

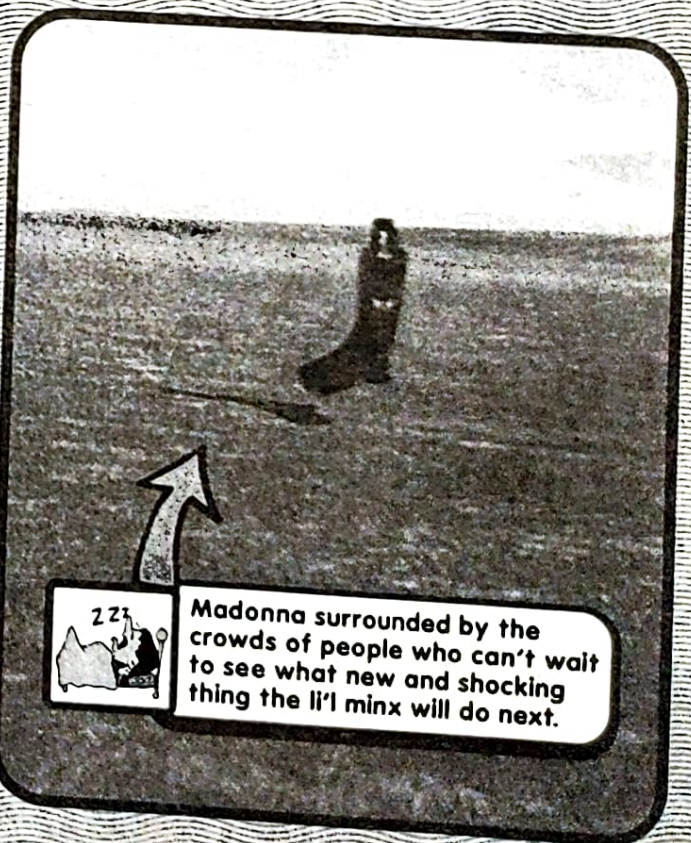
# MAD POP OFF VIDEO

## MADONNA "FROZEN"


In the 1980s, she outraged clergy with her use of Catholic imagery. Then came her Kaballah Judaism phase.
If this album doesn't sell, she'll soon be shaking a tambourine at the airport.


Watching Madonna embrace trip-hop electronica in 1998 is uncomfortably like watching Grandma shaking her artificial hip to "Whoomp! There It Is!" at a wedding.


Madonna said that nothing, but nothing, would convince her to use her daughter in promotion.
The sales for *Bedtime Stories*, *Something to Remember* and *Evita* dipped close enough to "nothing but nothing" that she quickly taught Lourdes to say "cheese"!



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Unless you have the intelligence of one of Donald Trump's dates, it should be obvious to you that America is becoming a nation of gamblers. Winning the lottery has replaced the Protestant Work Ethic. Las Vegas casinos now offer day care so mom and dad have a place to dump Johnny while they place what remains of his college education fund on lucky number eight. And Native Americans are taking back every dollar the white man ever screwed them out of chip by chip. How about you? Have you pulled the arm of a slot machine so often you've been treated for carpal tunnel syndrome? Have you passed up free tickets to Sigfried and Roy's show because it would cut into your time on the roulette wheel? If you have, then we bet it's a sure thing you'll want to roll the dice and let the chips fall where they may as you take the following quiz...

# ARE YOU A COMPULSIVE GAMBLER?

***Answer each question and bet accordingly.***
***Please do not wager on the outcome of this quiz prior to completing it.***

## Part 1 - Gambling Patterns

1) If you missed the birth of your child because of a scheduling conflict with a cockfight, **BET $3.**

2) For each of the following that you've ever lost in a poker game, BET ACCORDINGLY:
   a) Your watch, **BET $3**
   b) Your car, **BET $5**
   c) Your house, **BET $7**
   d) A kidney, **BET $20**

(Note: If you couldn't bet a kidney because you previously sold one to raise the scratch money to get into the poker game, **BET $50**.)

3) For every bone you've ever had broken by a loan shark, **BET $2.** (Please count compound and multiple fractures as one break.)

4) For each of the following that you've ever used as inspiration when selecting lottery numbers, BET ACCORDINGLY.
   a) A sick friend's hospital room number, **BET $2**
   b) The death toll in a recent earthquake, **BET $5**
   c) The flight number of a doomed 747, **BET $11**
   d) Lady Di's car's license plate, **BET $13**

5) If you have a standing bet with Pete Rose on whether or not he'll be allowed into the Baseball Hall of Fame, **BET $9.**

**GAMBLING PATTERNS SUBTOTAL**_____



ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: J. PRETE

## Part II - The Gambling Lifestyle

1) For each of the following names you've ever selected for your children, **BET $5:**
   - Secretariat (Single Child)
   - Trifecta & Exacta (Twins)
   - Over & Under (Boy and Girl)
   - Split Eights (Identical Twins)
   - Win, Place & Show (Triplets)

2) If you've ever claimed a jockey as a dependent on your income tax return, **BET $4**

3) Gamblers frequently allow their love of risk-taking to spill over into other aspects of their life. For each of the following that applies to you, BET ACCORDINGLY:
   a) Have flown on ValuJet, **BET $4**
   b) Have eaten a Jumbo Jack burger at Jack-In-The-Box, **BET $5**
   c) Have appeared as a guest on the *Jerry Springer Show*, **BET $9**
   d) Have dated Charlie Sheen, **BET $20**
   e) Have criticized Latrell Sprewell to his face, **BET $25**
   f) Have had unprotected sex with a gay, intravenous drug user, **BET $30**
   g) Have had unprotected sex with Courtney Love, BET **$100**

4) For each of the following statements that you've ever found yourself uttering, BET ACCORDINGLY:
   a) "Now you get out on that basketball court and shave five points off the final score or when we get home you're going straight to your room without dinner, young man!" **BET $10**
   b) "But honey, it's a sure thing! The guy said it's the fastest cockroach on the East Coast!" **BET $15**
   c) "Look, father, either you let me in this Bingo game or the nun gets it!" **BET $19**

5) If you've ever organized a quick game of liar's poker while waiting for a Gamblers Anonymous meeting to start, **BET $10.**

**GAMBLING LIFESTYLE SUBTOTAL**_____

## Part III - Hypothetical Situations

1) You're involved in a back alley craps game when suddenly your dog breaks away, runs into the street and is hit by a car. You would most likely:
   a) Keep playing craps. After all, the dog knew the probability of getting hit when he ran out in traffic, **BET $5**
   b) Begin establishing odds with the other craps players as to whether or not the dog makes it, **BET $7**
   c) Immediately remove the dog's rhinestone collar in case you need it for collateral later, **BET $10**
   d) Ask someone to make note of the dog's official time of death so you can play that number on the roulette wheel on your next trip to Atlantic City, **BET $12**

2) While flipping through a magazine in your comped Las Vegas hotel room you notice a quiz to determine if you are a compulsive gambler. At the top of the page is a warning asking you not to wager on the outcome of the quiz before taking it. You most likely would:
   a) Ignore the warning and try to find a sucker to bet against you, **BET $3**
   b) Situation would never occur. Reading magazines takes away from valuable blackjack playing time, **BET $10**

**HYPOTHETICAL SITUATIONS SUBTOTAL**_____

**GRAND TOTAL**_____

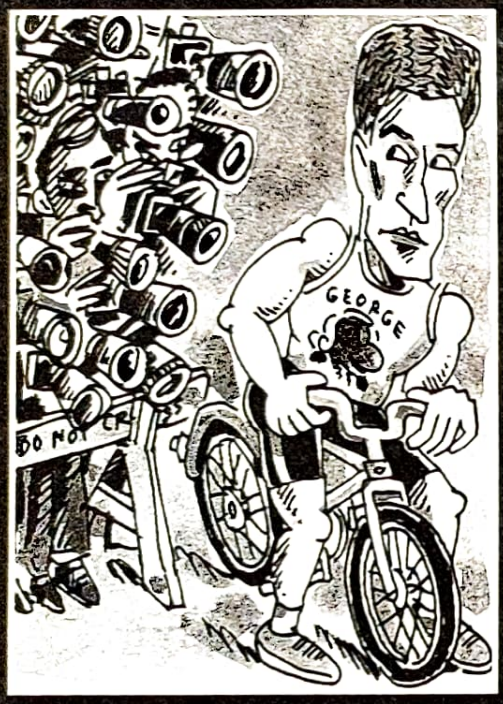
**SCORING**

If you bet more than $12, the odds are 6-5 that you're a Compulsive Gambler. More than $25, it's a sure thing, sucker!

A ROCKET FULL OF MIRACLES DEPT.

# IMPORTANT LESSO MARS

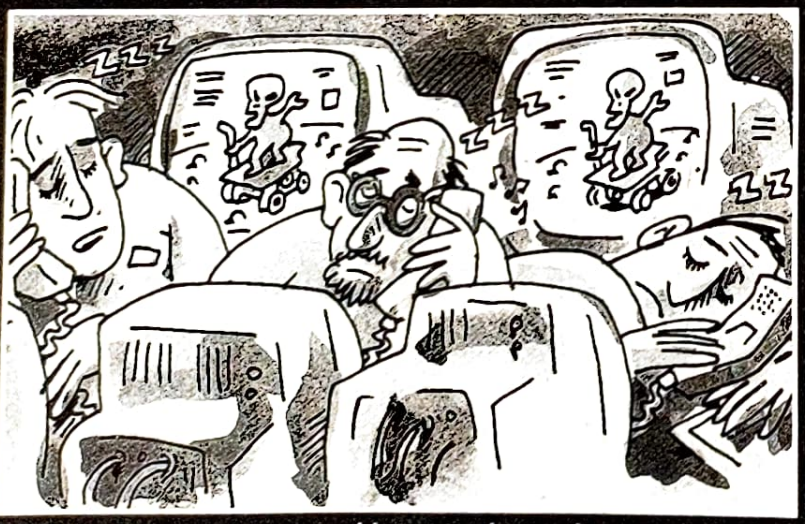
In the summer of 1997 the whole world was abuzz when an exploratory craft landed on Martian soil and began sending data back to Earth. But for the average person without an advanced degree in astronomy, it was difficult to understand what all this information meant. Since all of us here at MAD happen to have advanced degrees in astronomy, we thought we would help out all you ignorant laymen by explaining these...



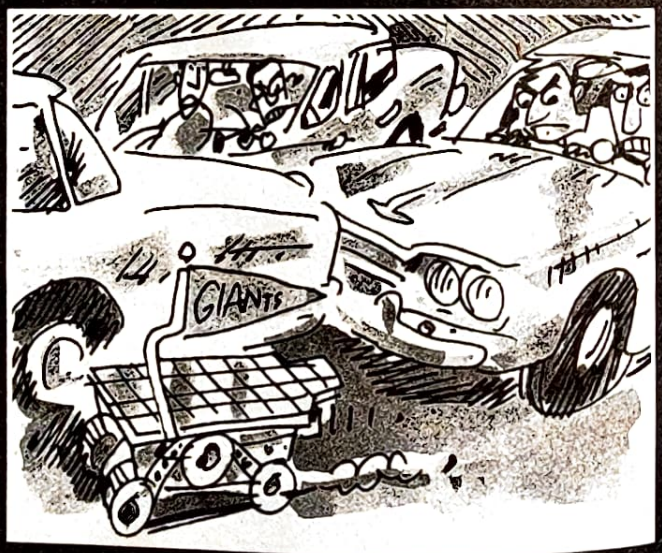

The Pathfinder mission took 9,669 pictures of Mars in 30 days, or about half as many pictures as tabloid photographers took of John Kennedy Jr. in the same period.

The unusually high concentration of silicon found in Martian rocks is seen nowhere on Earth except on Sunset Blvd. in Los Angeles.

The Martian surface is the exact shade of red that Dennis Rodman's hair was when he kicked that reporter in the 'nads.



Since the Sojourner is operated by an Intel microchip, NASA engineers spend the vast majority of their workday on hold with tech support.




The Sojourner travels at a top speed of 120 feet-per-hour, meaning it goes twice as fast as the average vehicle leaving a stadium parking lot after an NFL game.

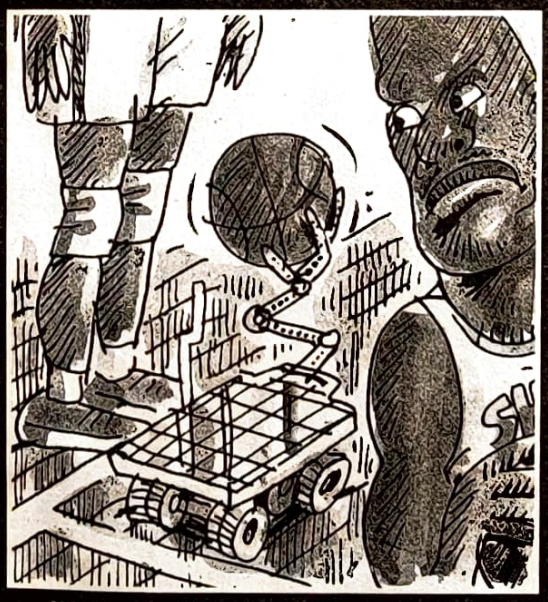
# NS LEARNED FROM THE PATHFINDER MISSION

ARTIST: TOM HACHTMAN WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

With rocks named Yogi, Casper and Scooby-Doo, it would appear NASA scientists spend a lot more time watching the Cartoon Network than their computer screens.

The day after Pathfinder landed, its web site got millions of hits, proving that not everyone on the net is there to just look for nude photos of Drew Barrymore, Gillian Anderson and Alyssa Milano.

Though scientists know that oceans existed on Mars millions of years ago, the rover's continuing search for a fossilized lifeguard chair has so far proved fruitless.



NASA spent about as much money on the Pathfinder mission as the Lakers did on Shaquille O'Neal, however the rover can shoot free throws with a much higher degree of accuracy than Shaq ever will.

It is faster to get pictures developed on a planet 200 million miles away than it is at your local drug store.

Now that she's reinvented herself as a children's author and super-mom, let's look back on Madonna's first big "release" with...

# MATERNITY GIRL

(sung to the tune of *"Material Girl"*)

*Some folks feel that sex appeal*
*is why I'm such a star;*
*But flaunting flesh on MTV*
*can take you just so far!*

*Bare-all books and kinky looks*
*once made me all the rage;*
*But now that I'm past thirty-five,*
*it's time to act my age!*

*So I am head-ing for the maternity ward,*
*'cause I am a Maternity Girl!*
*And soon I'll be compo-sing*
*porn lullabies to record,*
*'cause I am a Maternity Girl!*

*Who's the dad? Hey, I've been had*
*by mul-ti-tudes of men;*
*But one thing I can guarantee —*
*No way is it Sean Penn!*

*Some may fear my hot career*
*may end, but that's not true;*
*I'm getting megabucks to show*
*the birth on Pay-Per-View!*

*And I am po-sing in my maternity dress,*
*'cause I am a Maternity Girl!*
*For with my body bloat-ing,*
*my tummy's in all the press,*
*'cause I am a Maternity Girl!*

*Motherhood will do me good;*
*the gig has got me psyched —*
*Breast-feeding through a leather bra*
*with dia-pers that are spiked!*

*Folks will yak and give me flak*
*'cause I'm an un-wed mom;*
*I hope they're still distracted*
*when "Evita" proves a bomb!*

*So I'm re-hears-ing for my maternity gig,*
*'cause I am a maternity girl!*
*My doctor has assured me*
*my opening*
*will be big,*
*'cause I am a*
*maternity girl!*



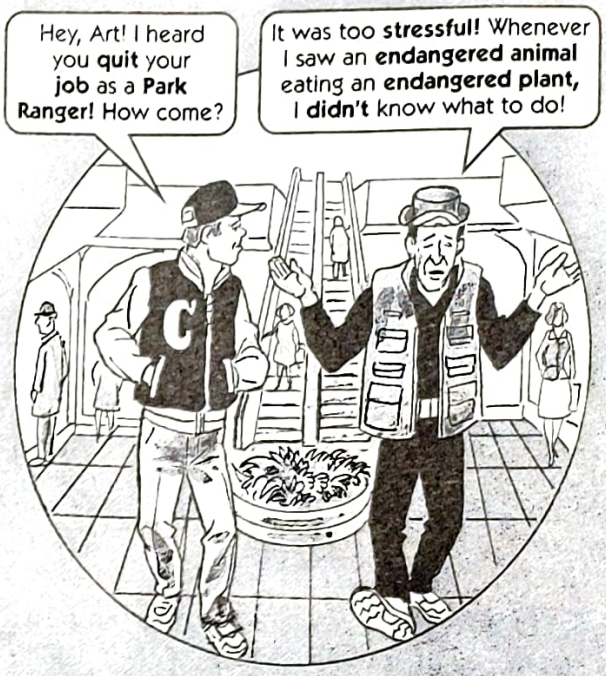
ARTIST: LESLIE STERNBERG
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

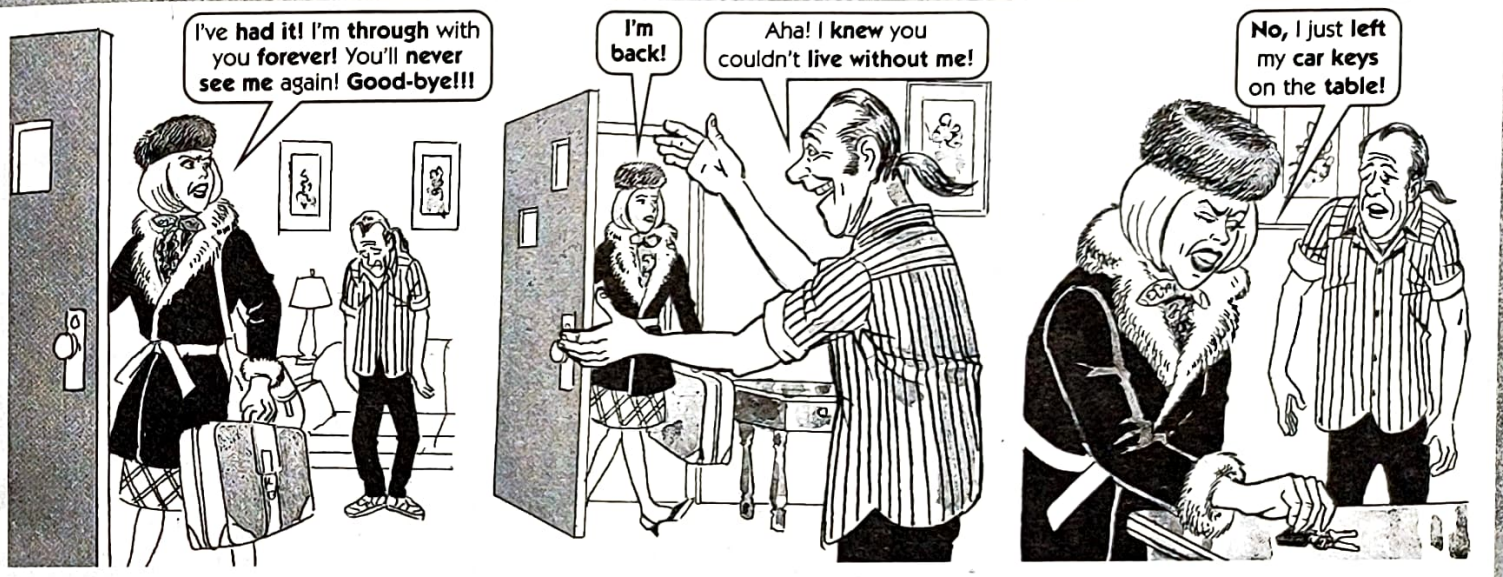
# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

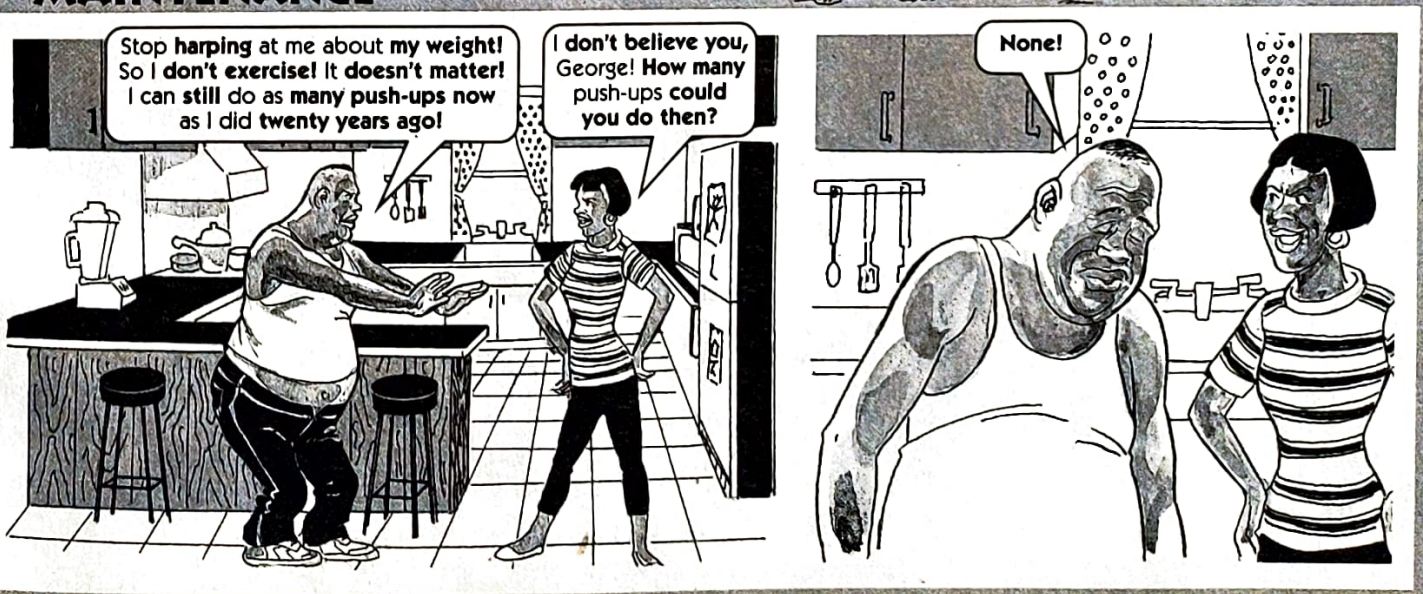
## ECOLOGY


Hey, Art! I heard you **quit** your **job** as a **Park Ranger!** How come?
It was too **stressful!** Whenever I saw an **endangered animal** eating an **endangered plant,** I **didn't** know what to do!

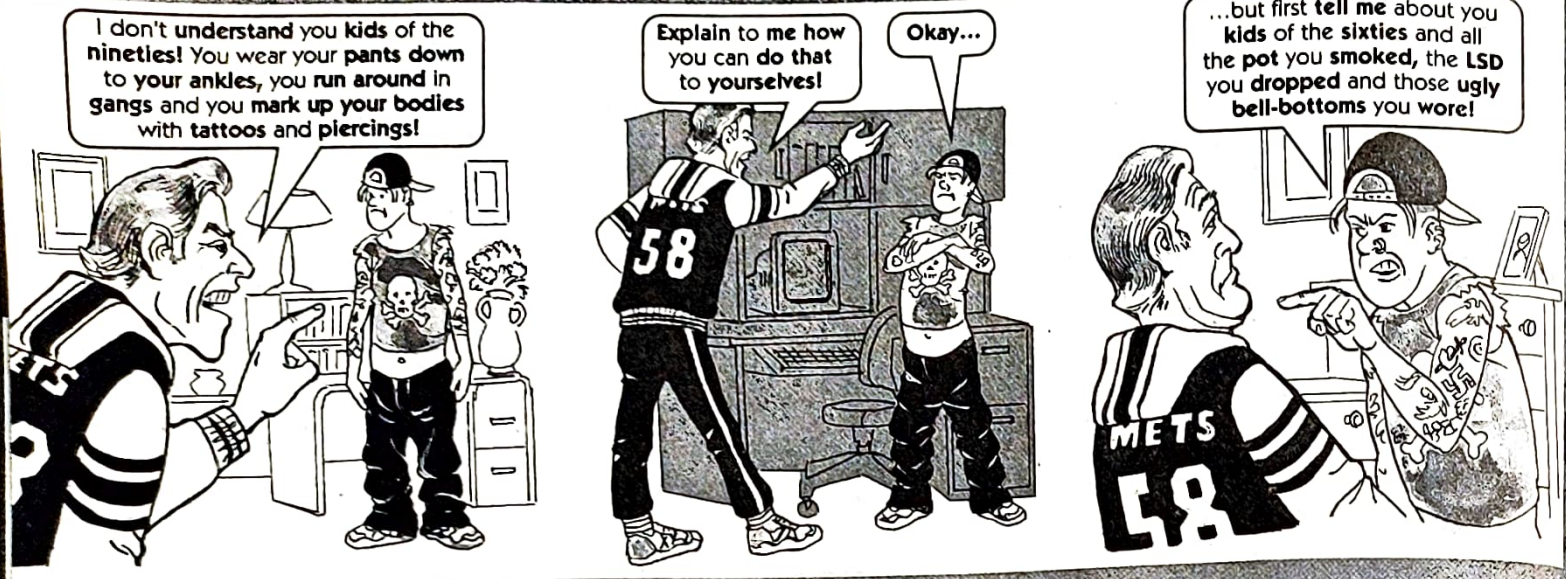
## LAST WORDS


I've **had it!** I'm **through** with you **forever!** You'll **never see me** again! **Good-bye!!!**
**I'm back!**
Aha! I **knew** you couldn't **live without me!**
**No,** I just **left** my **car keys** on the **table!**

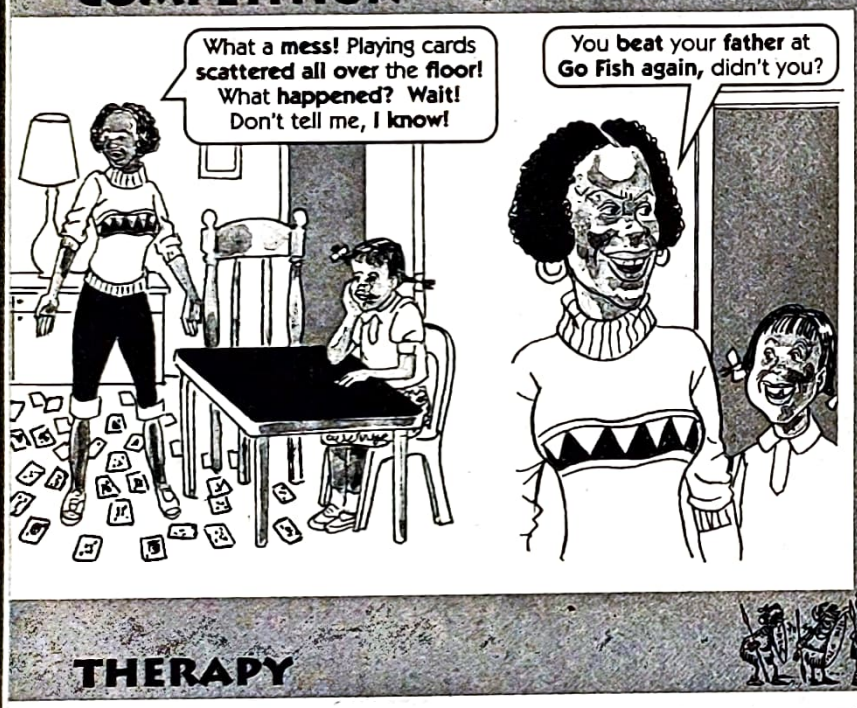
## MAINTENANCE


Stop **harping** at me about **my weight!** So I **don't exercise!** It **doesn't matter!** I can **still** do as **many push-ups now** as I did **twenty years ago!**
I **don't believe you,** George! **How many** push-ups **could you do then?**
**None!**

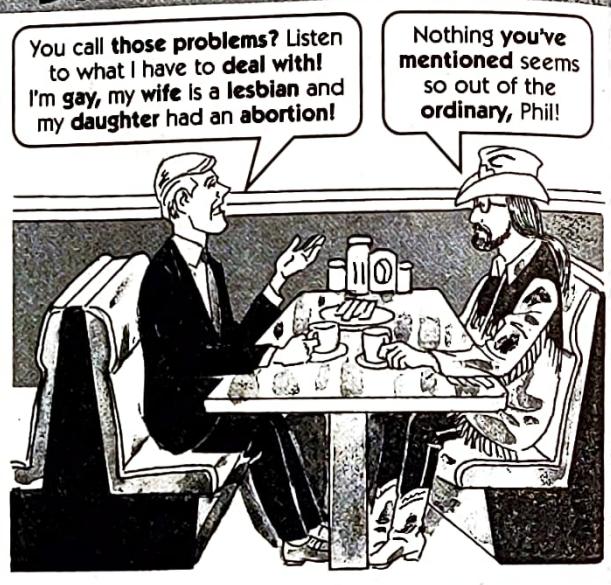
## GENERATIONS


I don't **understand** you **kids** of the **nineties!** You wear your **pants down** to **your ankles,** you **run around** in **gangs** and you **mark up your bodies** with **tattoos** and **piercings!**
**Explain** to **me how** you can **do that** to **yourselves!**
**Okay...**
...but first **tell me** about you **kids** of the **sixties** and all the **pot** you **smoked,** the **LSD** you **dropped** and those **ugly bell-bottoms** you **wore!**
METS
58

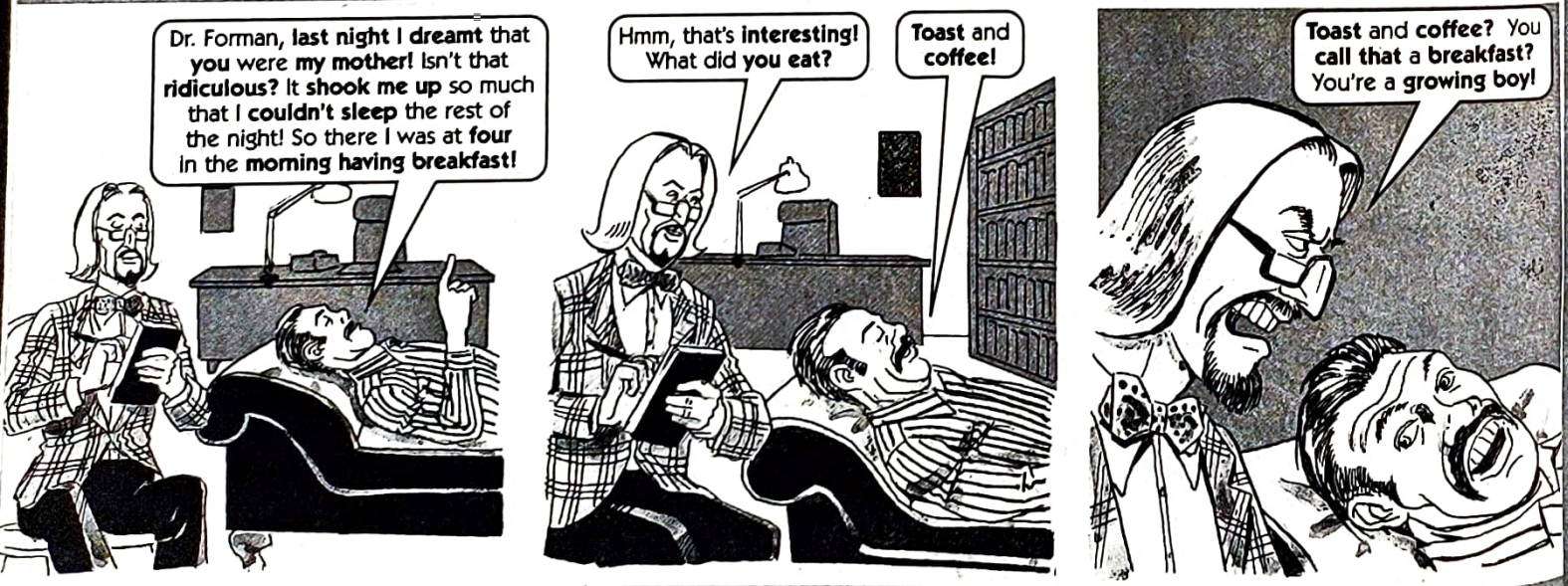
## COMPETITION


What a **mess!** Playing cards **scattered all over** the **floor!** What **happened? Wait!** Don't tell me, **I know!**
You **beat** your **father** at **Go Fish again,** didn't you?

## DILEMMAS


You call **those problems?** Listen to what I have to **deal with!** I'm **gay,** my **wife** is a **lesbian** and my **daughter** had an **abortion!**
Nothing **you've mentioned** seems so out of the **ordinary,** Phil!

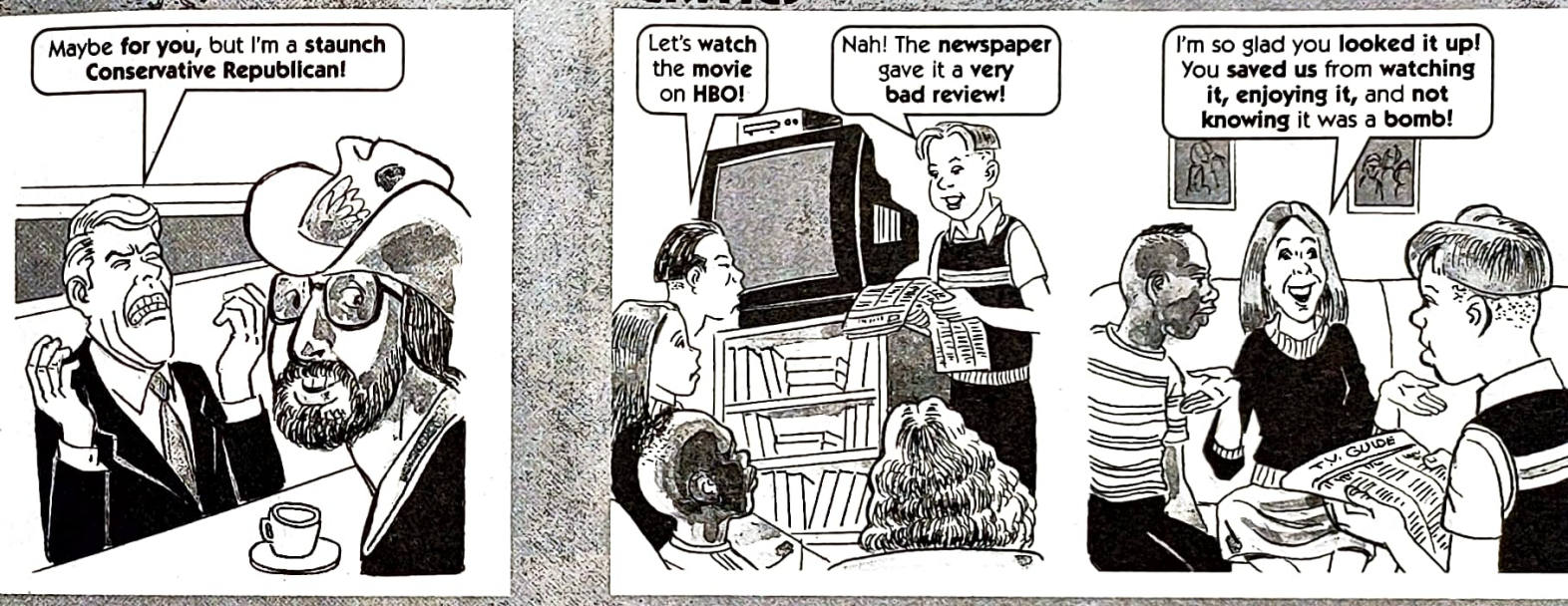
## THERAPY


Dr. Forman, **last night I dreamt** that **you** were **my mother!** Isn't that **ridiculous?** It **shook me up** so much that I **couldn't sleep** the rest of the night! So there I was at **four** in the **morning having breakfast!**
Hmm, that's **interesting!** What did **you eat?**
**Toast** and **coffee!**
**Toast** and **coffee?** You **call that** a **breakfast?** You're a **growing boy!**

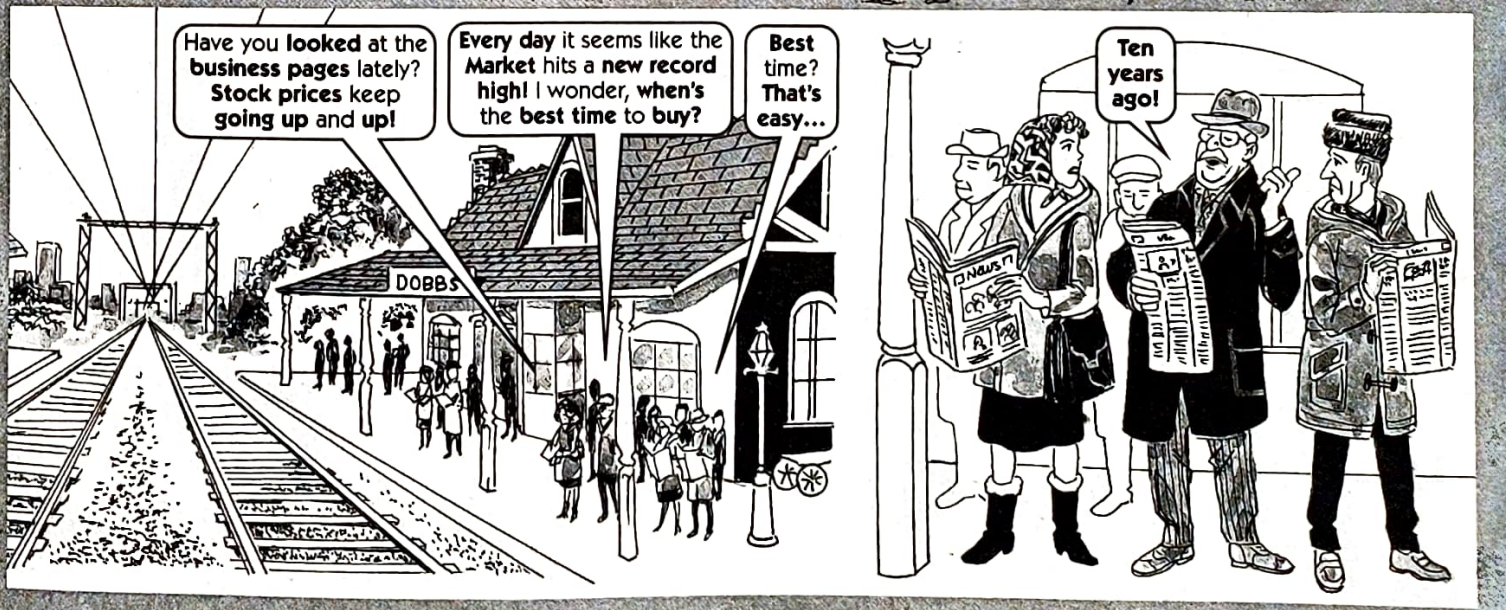
## RELATIONSHIPS

There you are, **sitting alone** and **watching TV** as **usual!**
What do you **expect?** You never **pay attention** to me **anymore!**
That's **not true,** Harold!
Uh, **when** did you start **going bald?**

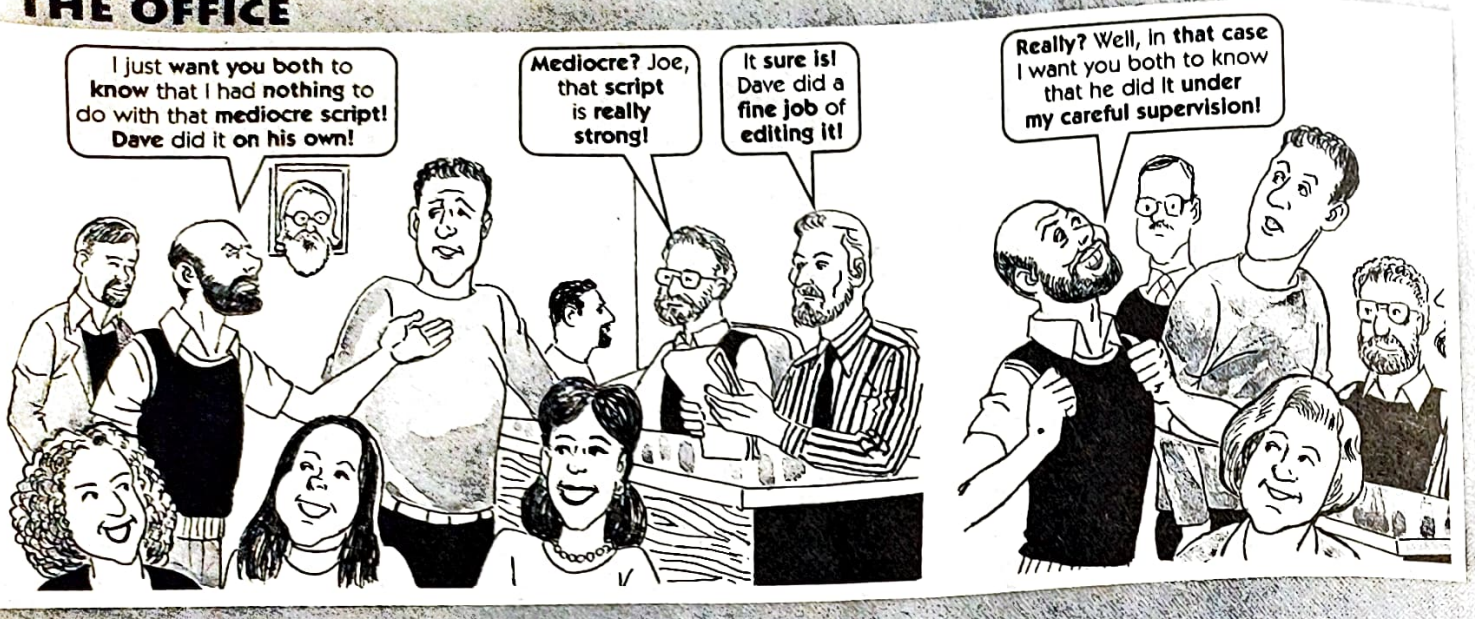
## CRITICS


Maybe **for you,** but I'm a **staunch Conservative Republican!**
Let's **watch** the **movie** on **HBO!**
Nah! The **newspaper** gave it a **very bad review!**
I'm so glad you **looked it up!** You **saved us** from **watching it, enjoying it,** and **not knowing** it was a **bomb!**
T.V. GUIDE

## FINANCE


Have you **looked** at the **business pages** lately? **Stock prices** keep **going up** and **up!**
**Every day** it seems like the **Market** hits a **new record high!** I wonder, **when's** the **best time** to **buy?**
**Best** time? **That's easy...**
DOBBS
**Ten years ago!**

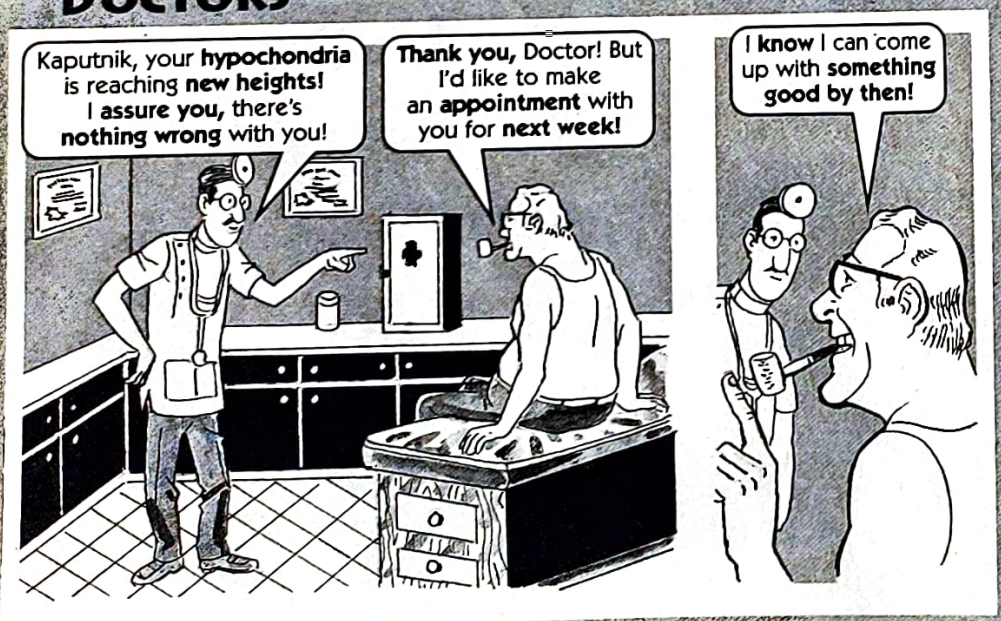
## THE OFFICE


I just want you both to know that I had nothing to do with that mediocre script! Dave did it on his own!
Mediocre? Joe, that script is really strong!
It sure is! Dave did a fine job of editing it!
Really? Well, in that case I want you both to know that he did it under my careful supervision!

## FEAR

Brian, we want you to tell us everything you know about your classmates who beat up other kids and steal their money!
Okay, but only on one condition!
You place me in the Witness Protection Program!

## DOCTORS


Kaputnik, your hypochondria is reaching new heights! I assure you, there's nothing wrong with you!
Thank you, Doctor! But I'd like to make an appointment with you for next week!
I know I can come up with something good by then!

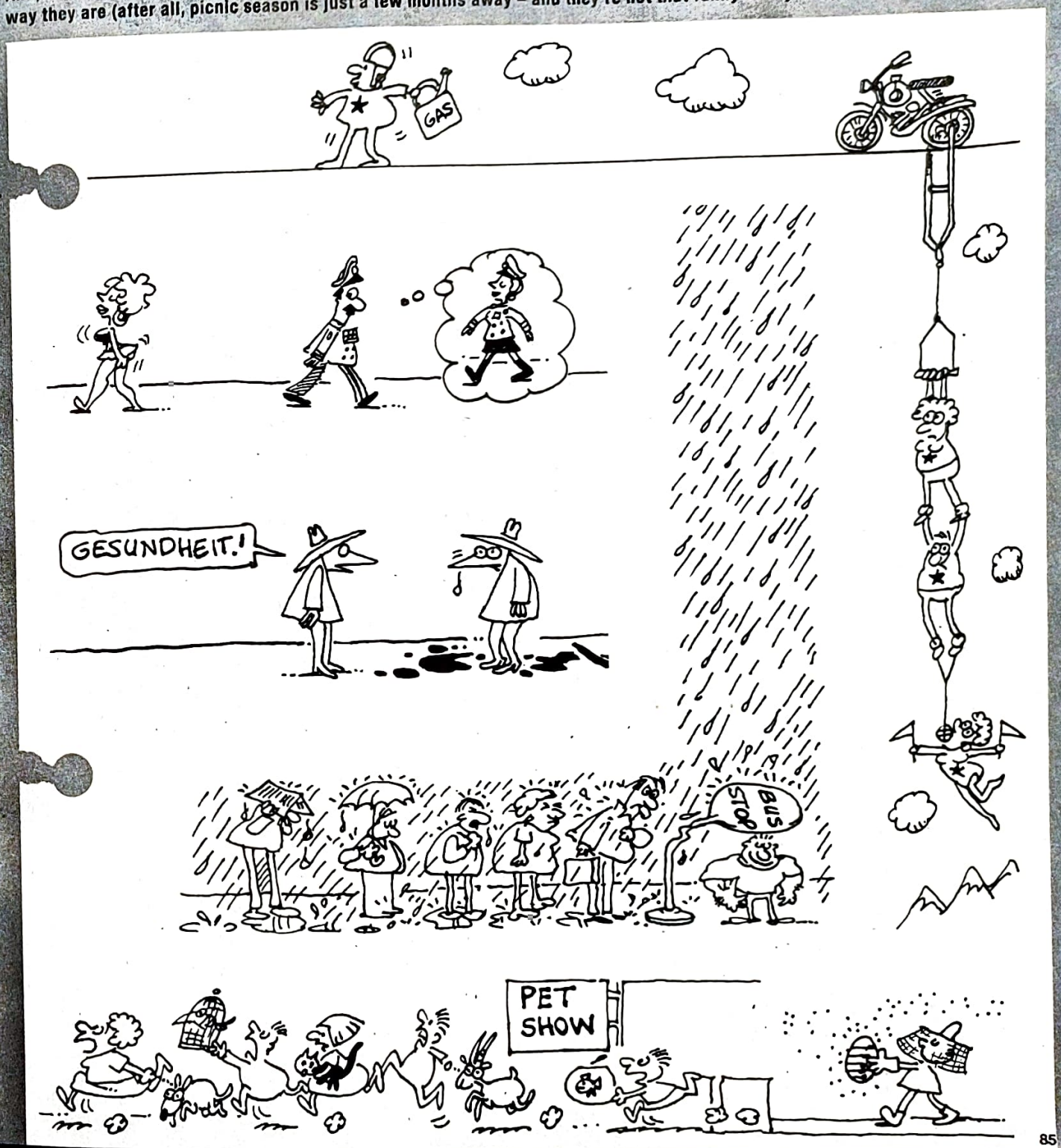
## CONTENTMENT

Did you hear that Robin and Tommy actually tied the knot? They were married Saturday!
Really? Now two people can finally live happily ever after!
Yeah! His mother and her mother!

David Berg

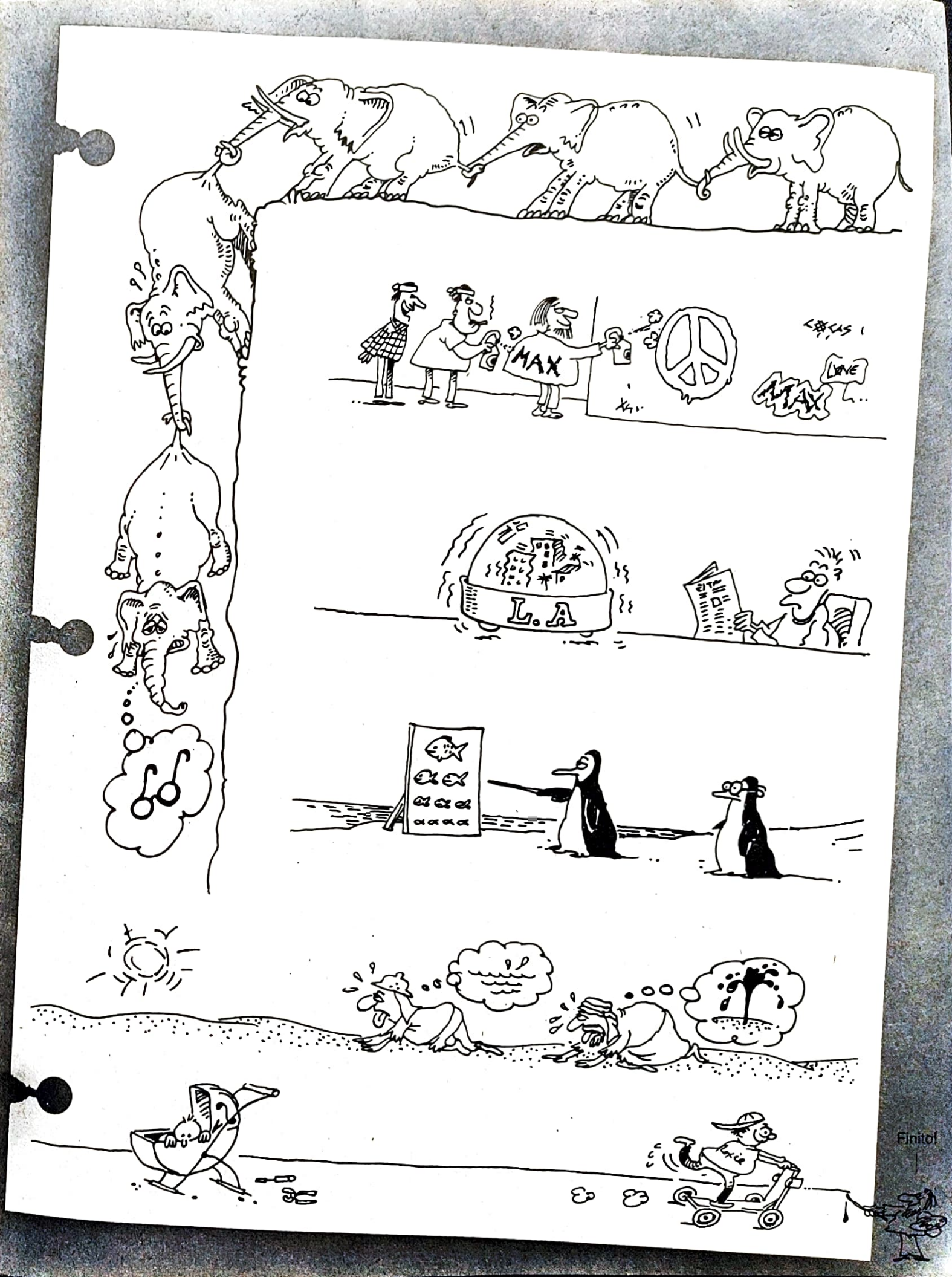
# SERGIO ARAGONÉS MARGINALS XL

**Much like an ant, Sergio Aragones' marginal cartoons accomplish a lot despite their tiny dimensions. So, you can imagine what they're capable of when presented in the same full size that Sergio submits them! And, while we're happy to showcase them in this larger form, we hope that the ants will stay just the way they are (after all, picnic season is just a few months away – and they're not that funny at *any* size).**



SERGIO ARAGONÉS

# MARGINALS XL


MAX
L.A

# ATTENTION SUPER BOWL BETTORS!!

## CALL TANK "MR. POINT SPREAD" BUFFNEY'S 1-900-BAD-PIKZ

## THE ONLY FOOTBALL HANDICAPPING SERVICE THAT *GUARANTEES* A PROFIT!

**THAT'S RIGHT!** When callers like you are shelling out $7.99 per minute for Tank Buffney's "inside information," good ol' Tank's *guaranteed to make a profit!* In fact, Tank makes so much money, he uses $100 bills to light the charcoal briquettes every year at his Super Bowl barbecue!

### 6 Great Reasons To Call Tank "Mr. Point Spread" Buffney's 1-900-BAD-PIKZ:

**1 TANK HAS VALUABLE EXPERIENCE**
Besides 1-900-BAD-PIKZ, Tank "Mr. Point Spread" Buffney also operates Tank "The Mystic Man" Buffney's Psychic Hotline, Tank "Buns O'Steel" Buffney's Ab Exerciser mail-order warehouse and Tank "The Market Wiz" Buffney's Heating Oil Futures Investment Plan! All of Tank's services are aimed directly at the same kind of self-motivated "entrepreneurs" who are at this moment climbing over each other to call...**1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**

**2 THE BOOKIES HATE TANK'S GUTS**
And who can blame them? After all, they can do time in the slammer for accepting your bets, while he remains borderline legal by giving you betting advice that's for "amusement purposes only." Hey, what you do with it is your own business! So to "amuse" yourself, pick up the phone and call...**1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**

**3 TANK HAS THE INSIDE SCOOP**
One of his ex-clients is a busboy at a sports bar that's a mere 112 miles from the Dallas Cowboys' Winter Training Facility! Tank's sister knows someone who dated Brett Favre's cousin! And Tank himself has a signed picture of Keith Olbermann! (Photo not authenticated.) It's contacts like these that make Tank who he is today! Call him now at...**1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**

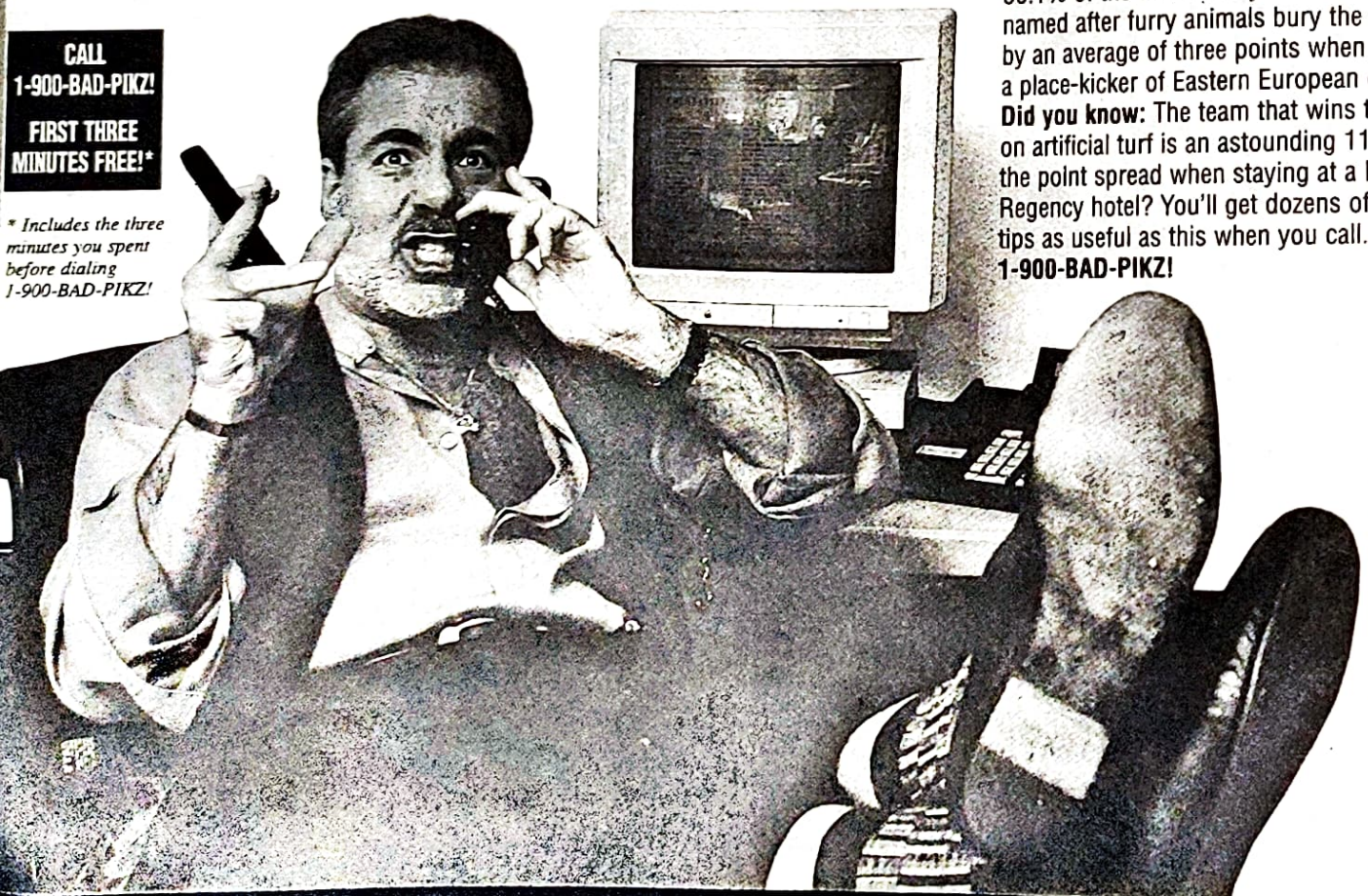
**4 TROY AIKMAN! DAN MARINO! STEVE YOUNG!**
These are just a few of the NFL superstars Tank is trying to convince to throw games for him! Of course, he'd have a lot more money to bribe them with if only you'd call...**1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**

**5 NOBODY BEATS TANK'S RECORD**
Tank is an amazing 47-4 against the spread in picking Super Bowls — an incredible number when you consider only 31 Super Bowls have been played! And speaking of numbers, isn't it time you called Tank at...**1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**

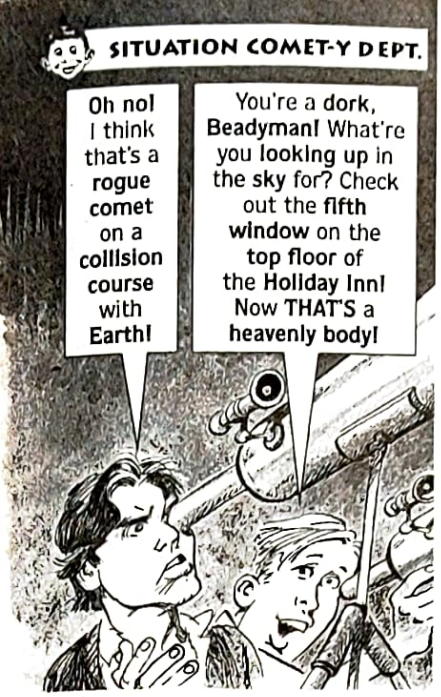
**6 EXCLUSIVE WAGERING INFORMATION YOU WON'T FIND ANYWHERE ELSE**
**Did you know:** Teams boasting a majority of their drug convictions on the defensive side of the ball beat the spread an astounding 50.1% of the time? **Did you know:** Teams named after furry animals bury the opposition by an average of three points when featuring a place-kicker of Eastern European descent? **Did you know:** The team that wins the coin toss on artificial turf is an astounding 11-2 against the point spread when staying at a Hyatt Regency hotel? You'll get dozens of other tips as useful as this when you call... **1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**

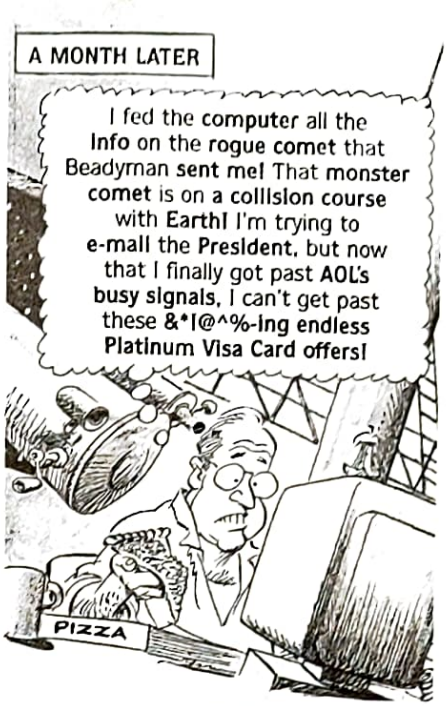
**CALL 1-900-BAD-PIKZ!**
**FIRST THREE MINUTES FREE!***

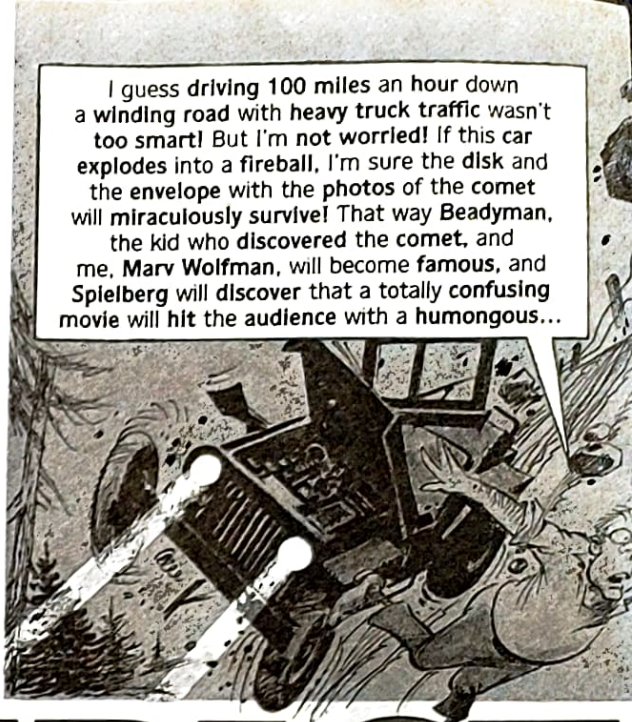
** Includes the three minutes you spent before dialing 1-900-BAD-PIKZ!*



*Millions of dollars will be made on the Super Bowl this year. Call Tank "Mr. Point Spread" Buffney NOW to make sure he gets his piece of the pie!*


SITUATION COMET-Y DEPT.
Oh no! I think that's a rogue comet on a collision course with Earth!
You're a dork, Beadyman! What're you looking up in the sky for? Check out the fifth window on the top floor of the Holiday Inn! Now THAT'S a heavenly body!


A MONTH LATER
I fed the computer all the info on the rogue comet that Beadyman sent me! That monster comet is on a collision course with Earth! I'm trying to e-mail the President, but now that I finally got past AOL's busy signals, I can't get past these &*!@^%-ing endless Platinum Visa Card offers!
PIZZA


I guess driving 100 miles an hour down a winding road with heavy truck traffic wasn't too smart! But I'm not worried! If this car explodes into a fireball, I'm sure the disk and the envelope with the photos of the comet will miraculously survive! That way Beadyman, the kid who discovered the comet, and me, Marv Wolfman, will become famous, and Spielberg will discover that a totally confusing movie will hit the audience with a humongous...

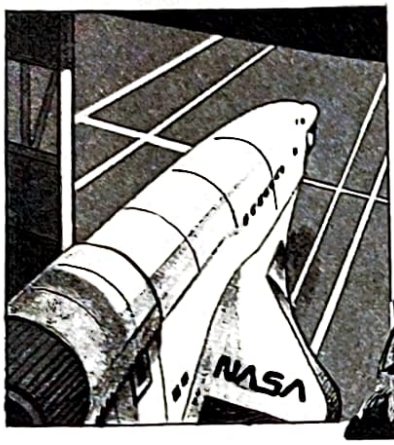
# SLEEP IMPACT

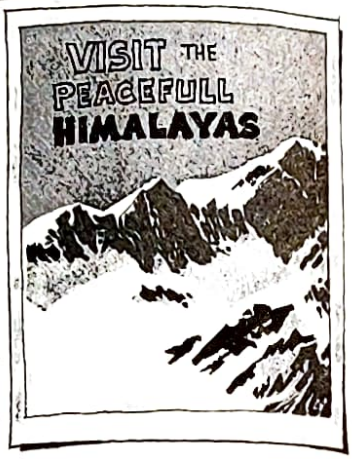
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Recently the nation's top astrologers discovered what some dopey teenager observed a year ago — a huge comet hurtling toward Earth! This comet is big, about the size of New York City, but not as big as the plot holes in this movie! When it hits, millions will die, and life as we know it today will cease! As your President, I didn't release this news earlier, so I would have something BIG to release whenever another illegal campaign fundraising scandal was uncovered! That happened about 15 minutes ago, hence this announcement, which will wipe that illegal fundraising story off the face of the Earth — along with most of the inhabitants!
WHAT
WHA
ENSURE
CUE CARD #104
UNITED STATES OF ENSURE
Mr. President, Jerky Learner, MSNBC! Is it true that you're going to back up your comet of doom story with cheap special effects, scientific mumbo jumbo, and mundane scenes of people screaming and running for their lives... you know, like that lame-ass Duchovny does on The X-Files?
Mr. President, where does all the money from ENSURE, a brand name plastered all over this movie, go? And will MAD be able to get some for using the name ENSURE twice in this opening panel?
Mr. President, will you be hiring new interns to help with this crisis? If so, I have experience in the Oral, er...the OVAL Office!
Astounding. Just astounding!
This story about a comet that's gonna destroy us all?
No, that we finally elected a black President!
Big deal! They made him President of a nation that's about to be wiped off the planet!
DRUCKER

This is the Meshuggiiner Space Shuttle, a joint project between Russia and America! America provided the $5 trillion to build it — the Russians provided some neat T-shirts that say: "My father went to the comet and all I got was this lousy T-shirt!" The Shuttle is carrying nuclear warheads which will be used to blow the Beadyman/Wolfman Comet to bits in the hopes of saving the Earth!

I wish I could be around for the launch, but the First Lady and I have non-refundable tickets for a tour of the Himalayan Mountains! But thanks to modern miracles like cell phones, I WILL BE in touch!

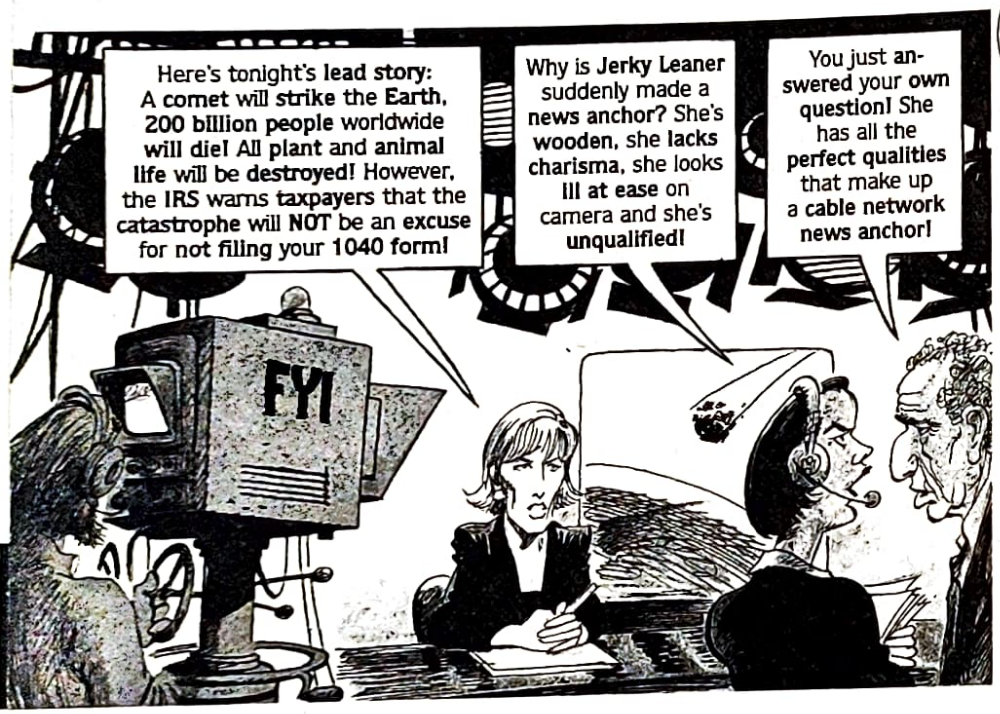





Here's tonight's lead story: A comet will strike the Earth, 200 billion people worldwide will die! All plant and animal life will be destroyed! However, the IRS warns taxpayers that the catastrophe will NOT be an excuse for not filing your 1040 form!

Why is Jerky Leaner suddenly made a news anchor? She's wooden, she lacks charisma, she looks ill at ease on camera and she's unqualified!

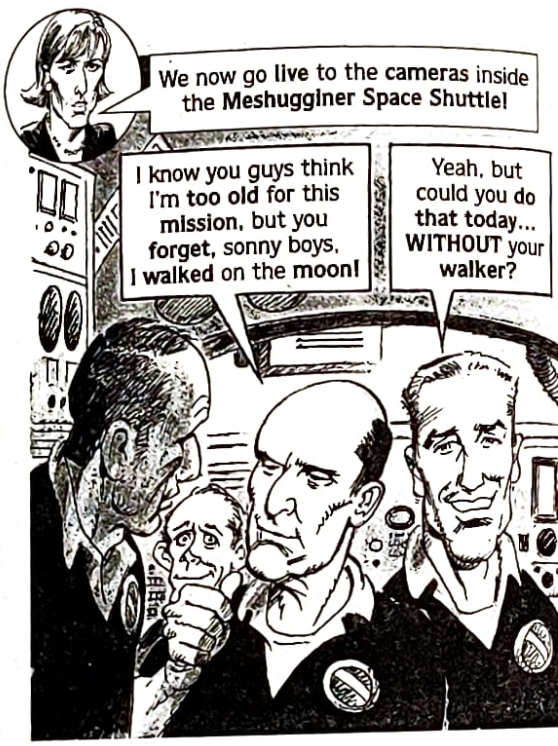
You just answered your own question! She has all the perfect qualities that make up a cable network news anchor!




We now go live to the cameras inside the Meshuggiiner Space Shuttle!

I know you guys think I'm too old for this mission, but you forget, sonny boys, I walked on the moon!

Yeah, but could you do that today... WITHOUT your walker?



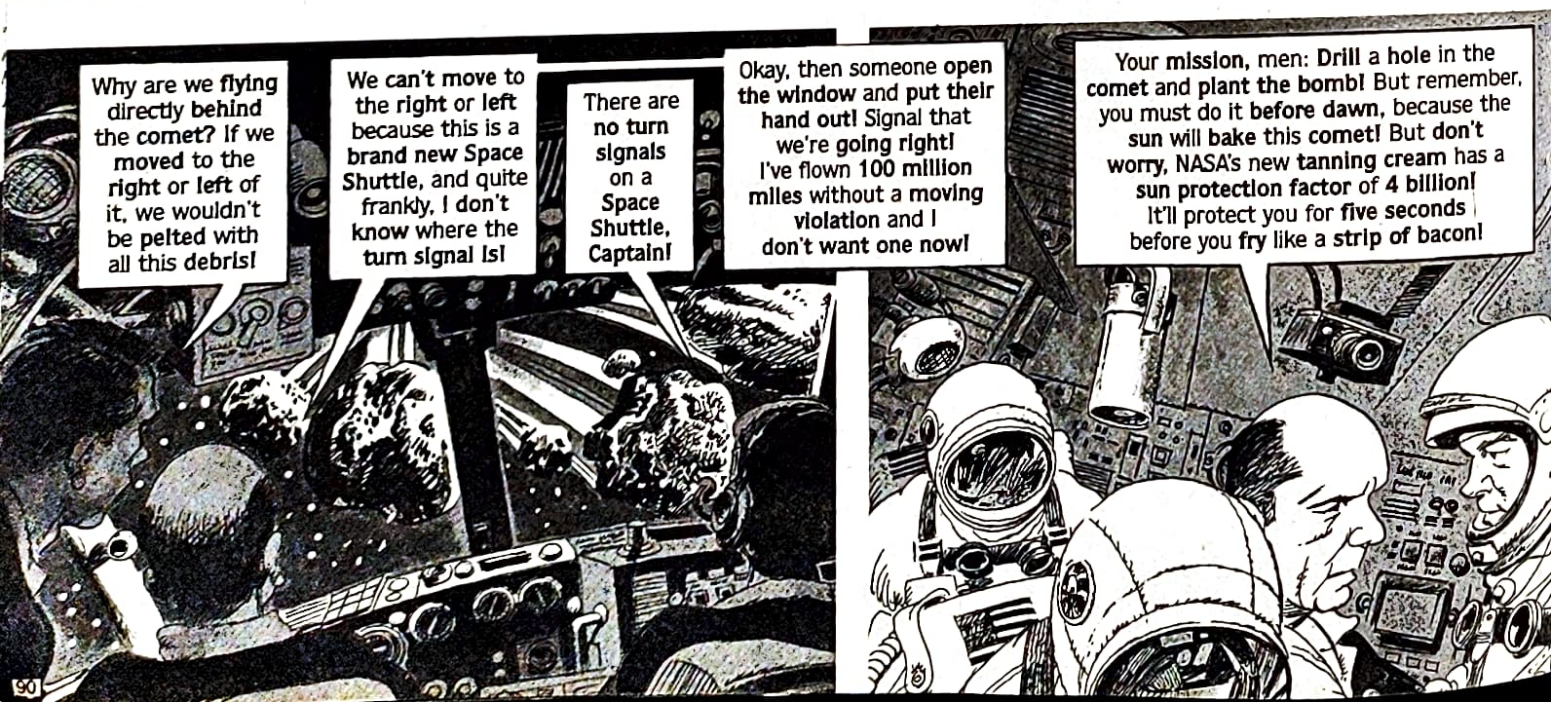
Why are we flying directly behind the comet? If we moved to the right or left of it, we wouldn't be pelted with all this debris!

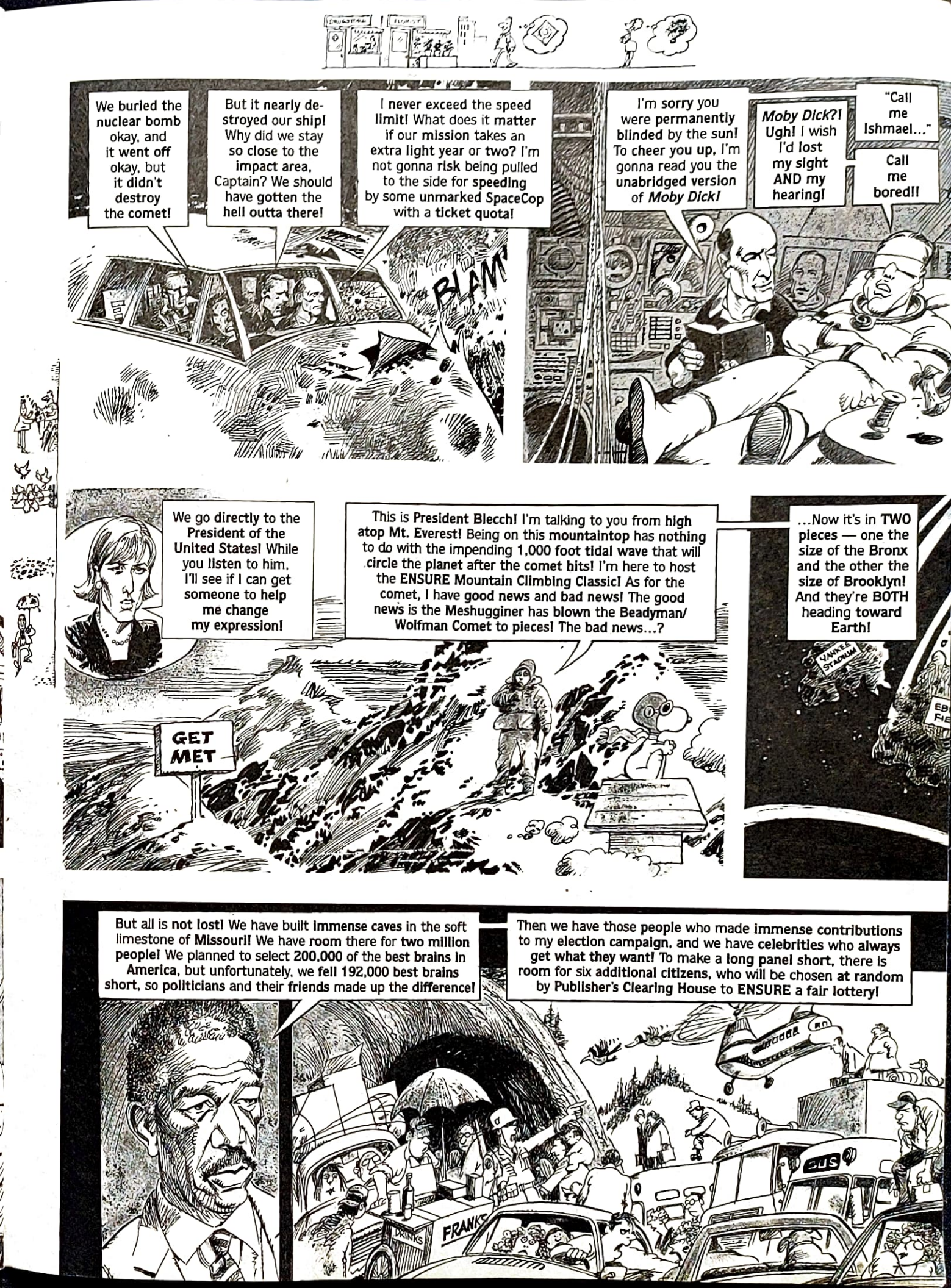
We can't move to the right or left because this is a brand new Space Shuttle, and quite frankly, I don't know where the turn signal is!

There are no turn signals on a Space Shuttle, Captain!

Okay, then someone open the window and put their hand out! Signal that we're going right! I've flown 100 million miles without a moving violation and I don't want one now!

Your mission, men: Drill a hole in the comet and plant the bomb! But remember, you must do it before dawn, because the sun will bake this comet! But don't worry, NASA's new tanning cream has a sun protection factor of 4 billion! It'll protect you for five seconds before you fry like a strip of bacon!




We buried the nuclear bomb okay, and it went off okay, but it didn't destroy the comet!
But it nearly destroyed our ship! Why did we stay so close to the impact area, Captain? We should have gotten the hell outta there!
I never exceed the speed limit! What does it matter if our mission takes an extra light year or two? I'm not gonna risk being pulled to the side for speeding by some unmarked SpaceCop with a ticket quota!
BLAM
I'm sorry you were permanently blinded by the sun! To cheer you up, I'm gonna read you the unabridged version of Moby Dick!
Moby Dick?! Ugh! I wish I'd lost my sight AND my hearing!
"Call me Ishmael..."
Call me bored!!
We go directly to the President of the United States! While you listen to him, I'll see if I can get someone to help me change my expression!
This is President Blecch! I'm talking to you from high atop Mt. Everest! Being on this mountaintop has nothing to do with the impending 1,000 foot tidal wave that will circle the planet after the comet hits! I'm here to host the ENSURE Mountain Climbing Classic! As for the comet, I have good news and bad news! The good news is the Meshugginer has blown the Beadyman/Wolfman Comet to pieces! The bad news...?
...Now it's in TWO pieces — one the size of the Bronx and the other the size of Brooklyn! And they're BOTH heading toward Earth!
GET MET
YANKEE STADIUM
But all is not lost! We have built immense caves in the soft limestone of Missouri! We have room there for two million people! We planned to select 200,000 of the best brains in America, but unfortunately, we fell 192,000 best brains short, so politicians and their friends made up the difference!
Then we have those people who made immense contributions to my election campaign, and we have celebrities who always get what they want! To make a long panel short, there is room for six additional citizens, who will be chosen at random by Publisher's Clearing House to ENSURE a fair lottery!
DRINKS
FRANKS
BUS

I've been selected to get into the safe ark cave! If we get married right now, Sorrow, they'll automatically include you as my wife!

But I'm only 15 years old!

I'm 15 too! Together, we're 30! It's great!

But you two are too young to sleep together!

Then it's perfect! After marriage, there's usually no sex!

My new bride Sorrow wouldn't get on this bus without her whole family! I left without her, but I've changed my mind! I have to go back to get her!

Wow! Your commitment to your wife is that strong already?

No, but my commitment to being like Leonardo DiCaprio and going back to save Kate Winslet in *Titanic* is that strong!

Hmph! Beadyman isn't the only one who can cash in on *Titanic*! I'll put on expensive jewelry like Gloria Stuart did in that flick! It jump started her dead career, maybe it can help mine! God knows my political positions haven't helped much!

We're going live again to the President of the United States who will try to move this story along at a ...zzzzzz!

I'm talking to you from Air Force One! It's been slightly redesigned to hold just three people — me, the First Lady and the Captain! The rest of this 747 contains 283 million gallons of jet fuel! We should be able to stay up here above the chaos for about 2 months! But mind you, we're up here ONLY to get an overall view of the cataclysmic situation on Earth! Unfortunately, the comets are still headed to Earth with nothing to stop them! To take your mind off this hopeless situation, all the TV networks will show *Independence Day* without commercial interruption!

AIR FORCE 1

SKYPHONE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

JET FUEL

They're taking people to higher ground in the mountains! Go ahead, you and the baby take my seat!

Thanks! Now I'm sorry I didn't support your career more! But if we all survive, I'll do my best to get you a promotion! How'd you like to do the weather?

Giving up your seat was a brave thing to do!

Brave, but not stupid! I may have let her have my seat, but I'M still getting the frequent flier mileage!

Instead of fleeing for safety, I came to die with you, Dad! How I got here when every road in the nation is gridlocked is another story!

Idiot! You're as dumb as your mother! That's why I left her!

It's wonderful how the end of world brings families together! Of course, if the comet doesn't kill everyone, well, I never wanna see your ugly face as long as I live!

That tidal wave is actually doing a lot of good! It's washing away all the litter, all the doggie doo, all the foul air! And best of all, it's washing away TRUMP TOWER! New York never looked so clean!
My plan to use nuclear warheads to blow up the bigger of the two pieces of the comet worked! Only the smaller piece hit the Earth!
I don't want to sound ungrateful, Captain, but we would have had enough time to blow up BOTH pieces of the comet if you hadn't spent so much time reading me Moby Dick!
Yeah, maybe even enough time to blow up both pieces and get far enough away so we wouldn't be blown into a million pieces, too! Then again, at least we're out of this boring movie!
NOW SAVING
TACOS
NUDIST BEACH
The Meshugginer Space Shuttle has blown up the larger of the two comets! The smaller of the two has struck Earth, washing away forests, towns and entire cities! Luckily, it has not affected cable television, and you're receiving this broadcast perfectly! The heroes in that spaceship who saved us are all dead! But we honor them with every brick we lay, every child we conceive, every crop we plant, every soul we help, and every cliché I can think of...
What happened to all the people in the cave?
The people inside left the door open so Beadyman could come in after he found his wife, but the tidal wave came this far inland, so everyone in there was trapped! They all drowned!
If they were the top brains in America and they left the door open, this country was in bigger trouble than I thought!
Look! The tidal wave sucked the Titanic from the bottom of the ocean and put it on top of this mountain!
Look at me! I'm the new king of the world!
Yeesh! Why do I suddenly wish the second comet had hit?

THE GRADES OF WRATH DEPT.

Next time you hear some old geezer talk about how tough it was for them in school, ask 'em how often they had to submit to a humiliating full body cavity search just to get into their homeroom! Ask 'em if they needed to wear a flak jacket just to feel safe during an assembly! Ask 'em if they had to be on the constant lookout for snipers, crackheads and pedophiles! Sure, going to school has always sucked, but now it sucks even more! We're sure you'll agree once you take a look at...

# A MAD MODERN REPORT CARD

**NAME:** Timmy Stipplefork
**GRADE:** 7

**ADDRESS:** 1043 112 Street
**CITY:** Brooklyn, NY
**ZIP:** 11298
**BLOOD TYPE:** A+
**SCARS:** See Attached List

**OTHER PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS:** Nervous Tics; Profusely Sweaty Palms; Permanent Sneer; Involuntary Muscle Spasms Whenever A Car Backfires; Acne, Acne, Acne

## SUBJECTS

**BULLET DODGING: B–**
Has been wounded only once, down from three in the last marking period. Flees well, but needs to put more effort into ducking.

**CONDOM COMPREHENSION: C+**
Pupil has shown marked improvement in placing prophylactics on bananas, however still believes eating "unprotected fruit" can cause pregnancy. Becomes traumatized whenever banana breaks in half.

**POISON TOLERANCE: B**
Successfully survived in highly toxic environment during our asbestos cleanup, and his uplifting essay, "Why I Don't Need My Lungs" was an inspiration to all. Still, his continual wheezing during class remains an unwelcome disruption.

**READING, 'RITNG and 'RITHMETIC: NO GRADE**
Due to federal and state budget cuts, these courses have been dropped from our curriculum. We are still encouraging the pupil to learn to write his own name, which will make him eligible for our Honors Program.

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA
WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

**PERVERT EVASION: A**
Has mastered the art of evading the grabby, grubby hands of the gym teachers, guidance counselors and other school personnel we failed to screen properly.

**ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLE APPRECIATION: D+**
Pupil still insists on drawing families with one mother and one father, instead of the normal two mothers, two fathers and five social workers. As promised, he has refrained from giggling at Mr. Fabian's relationship with the Dean of Boys, though continues not to take our "Transsexuals Through History" syllabus seriously enough.

**COMMUNICATIONS: A+**
Always poised and articulate in front of TV news cameras after school riots and homicides. Received extra credit for not saying anything about our snoozing security guards.

**SURVIVAL TECHNIQUES: B-**
Has managed to avoid school bathrooms where drug dealers hang out. Unfortunately, his almost daily "accidents" have caused the rest of the student population to avoid him.

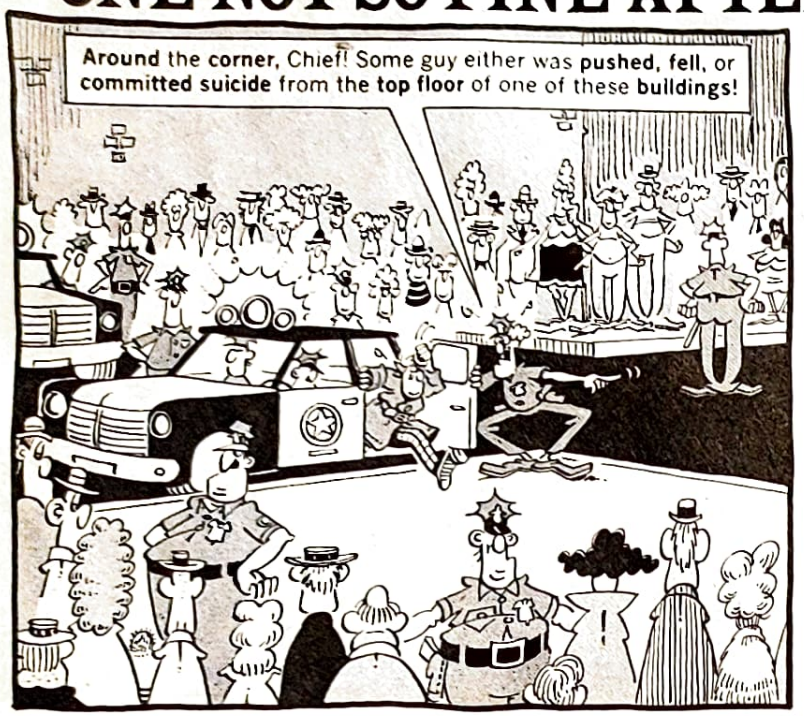
**CITIZENSHIP: C**
Has committed no major felonies, but his refusal to participate in "Crack Vial Clean-Up Day" shows a lack of proper community spirit.

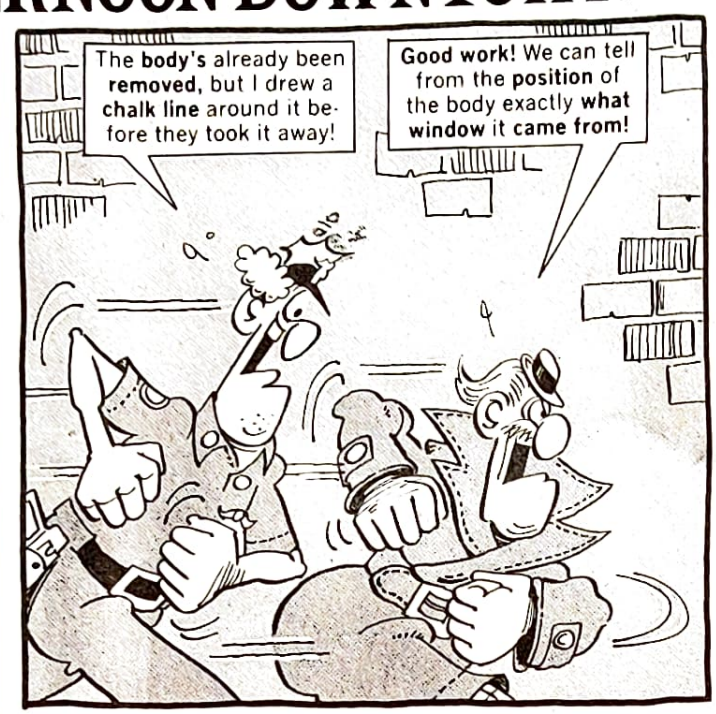
**COMMENTS:**
Timmy is a classic underachiever. He has great potential but he frequently wastes time, makes excuses for not completing his assignment, and disrupts those around him. He is an insensitive, intolerant and quick-tempered young man. In other words, he has all the makings of a future School Board Member!

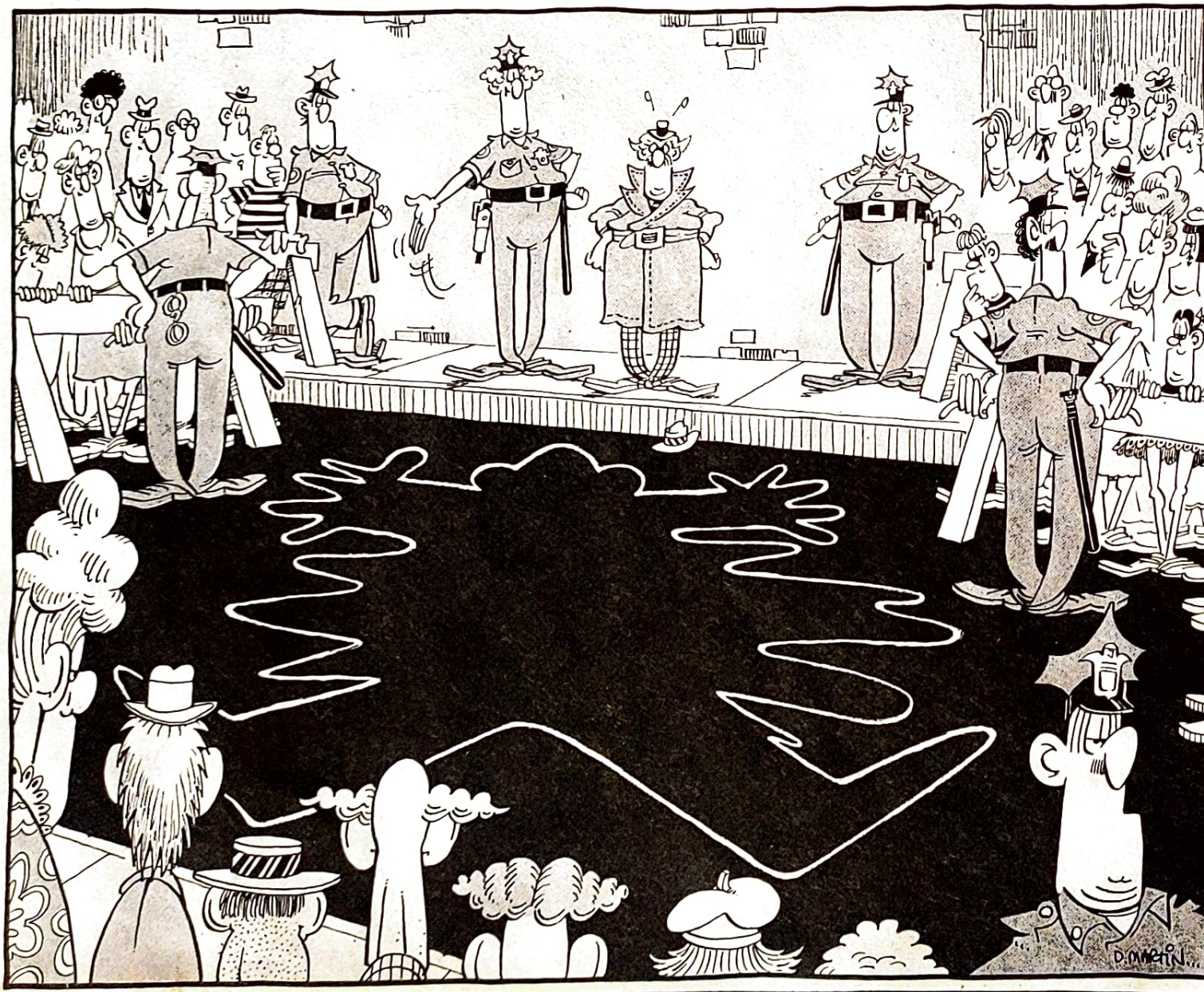
**I have read the above and confess that I am just as helpless and inept at being a good role model for my son/daughter as anyone at the school he/she attends.**

**PARENT'S SIGNATURE** _____ **DATE** _____

# ONE NOT SO FINE AFTERNOON DOWNTOWN


Around the corner, Chief! Some guy either was pushed, fell, or committed suicide from the top floor of one of these buildings!


The body's already been removed, but I drew a chalk line around it before they took it away!
Good work! We can tell from the position of the body exactly what window it came from!



# A WORRIED NATION PONDERS: WHERE WILL THE NEXT BOMB GO OFF?

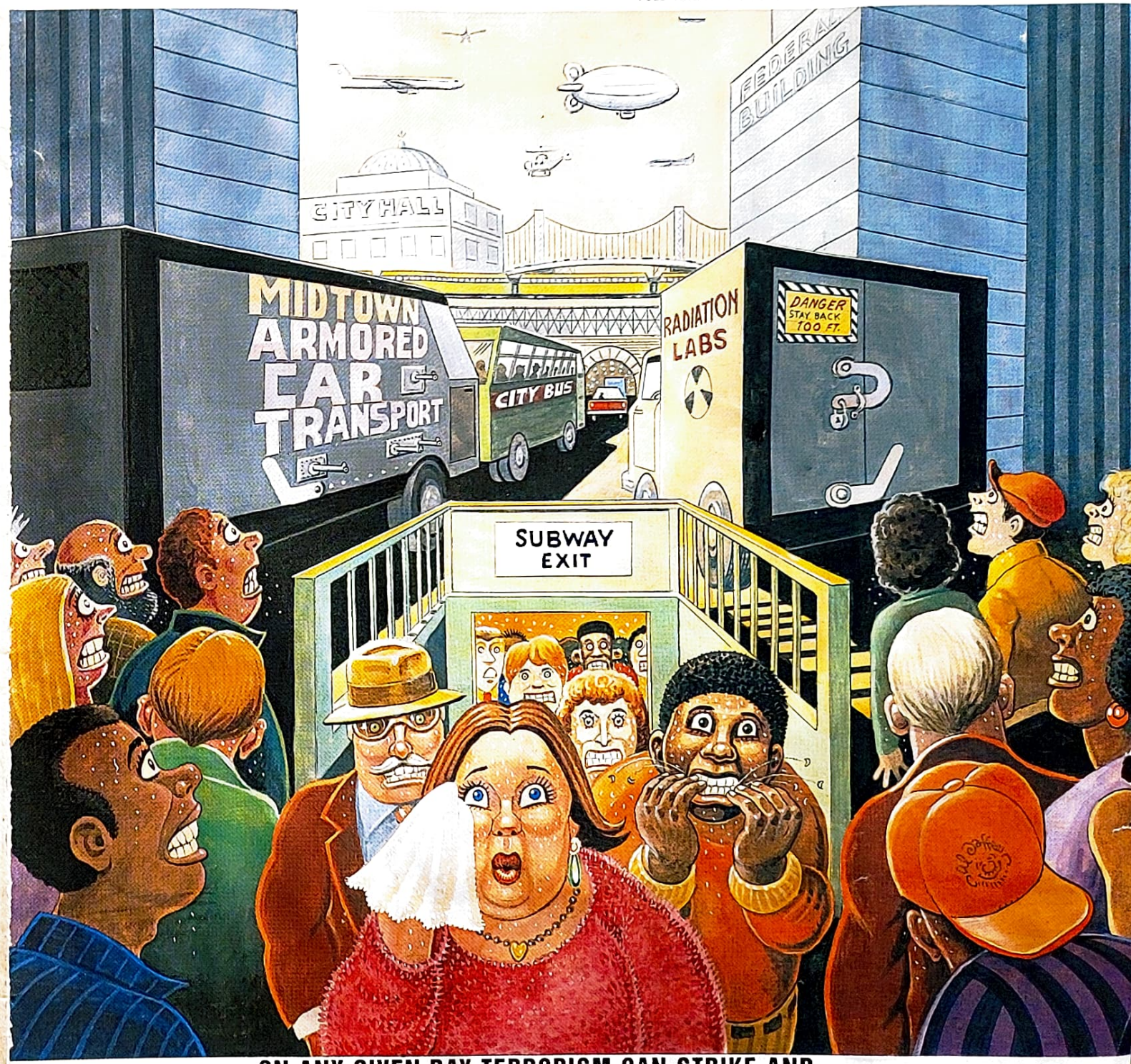
## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

# MAD FOLD-IN

The threat of bombs exploding is like a black cloud following us wherever we go. Between airplanes blowing up, buildings being destroyed and the Unabomber getting into *Penthouse* Magazine, terrorism affects us all. To find out where the next horror is likely to be, simply fold in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"




ON ANY GIVEN DAY TERRORISM CAN STRIKE AND THE FORCES OF EVIL SPREAD HORROR. WE CAN'T RELAX NATIONAL SECURITY EVER. OUR COUNTRY'S NOW GETTING MORE VIOLENT ALL THE TIME. EVERY MAN WOMAN AND CHILD IS AT DANGER WHEN CRAZIES LURK.

A ▶ ◀ B

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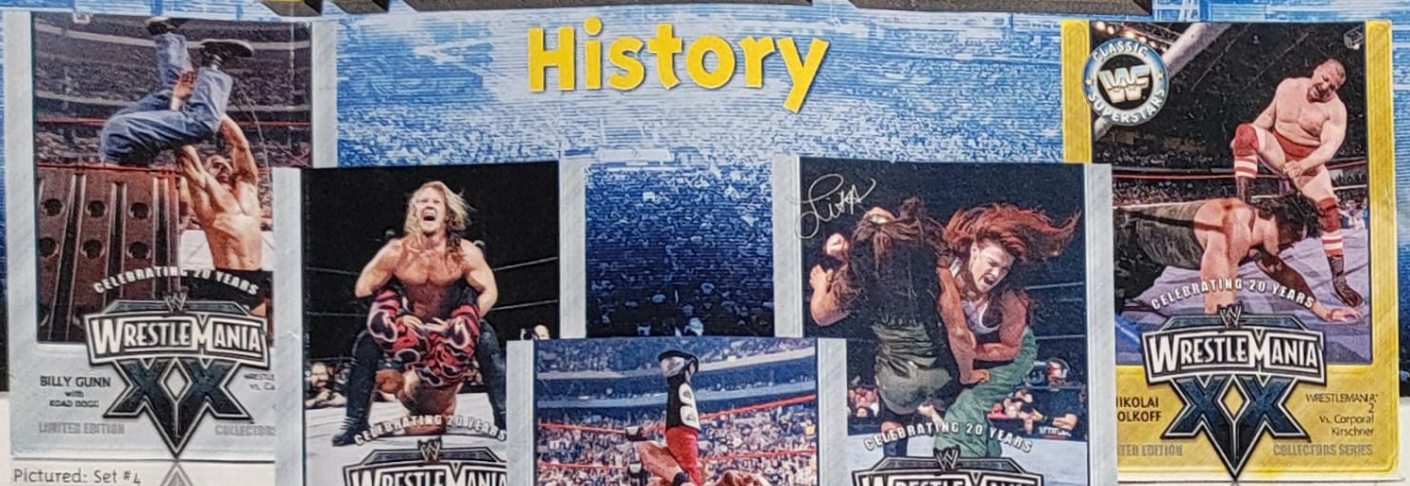


Pictured: Set #4

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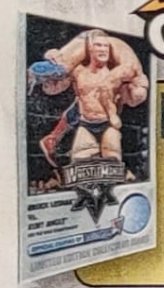

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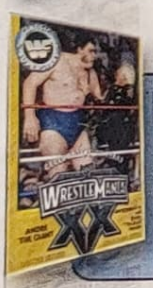

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